ARCHIVE EDITIONS

THE GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE

ARCHIVES • VOLUME II

THE GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE

ARCHIVES ▼ VOLUME TWO

ARCHIVE EDITIONS

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Page numbering appears sporadically throughout this book (typically every 10-12 pages) in order to devote as much space as possible to the original comic artwork.

This fan-made book is a sequel to THE GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE ARCHIVES VOLUME I, published April 2003 by DC Comics.

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Pencilled, Inked and Lettered by Bernard Baily,
and Edited by Mort Weisinger (Story Editor) and Whitney Ellsworth (Series Editor).**

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No. 71

STARRING
DR. FATE!

The SPECTRE

MORE FUN COMICS

SEPT.

10¢

—AND THIS IS IT!

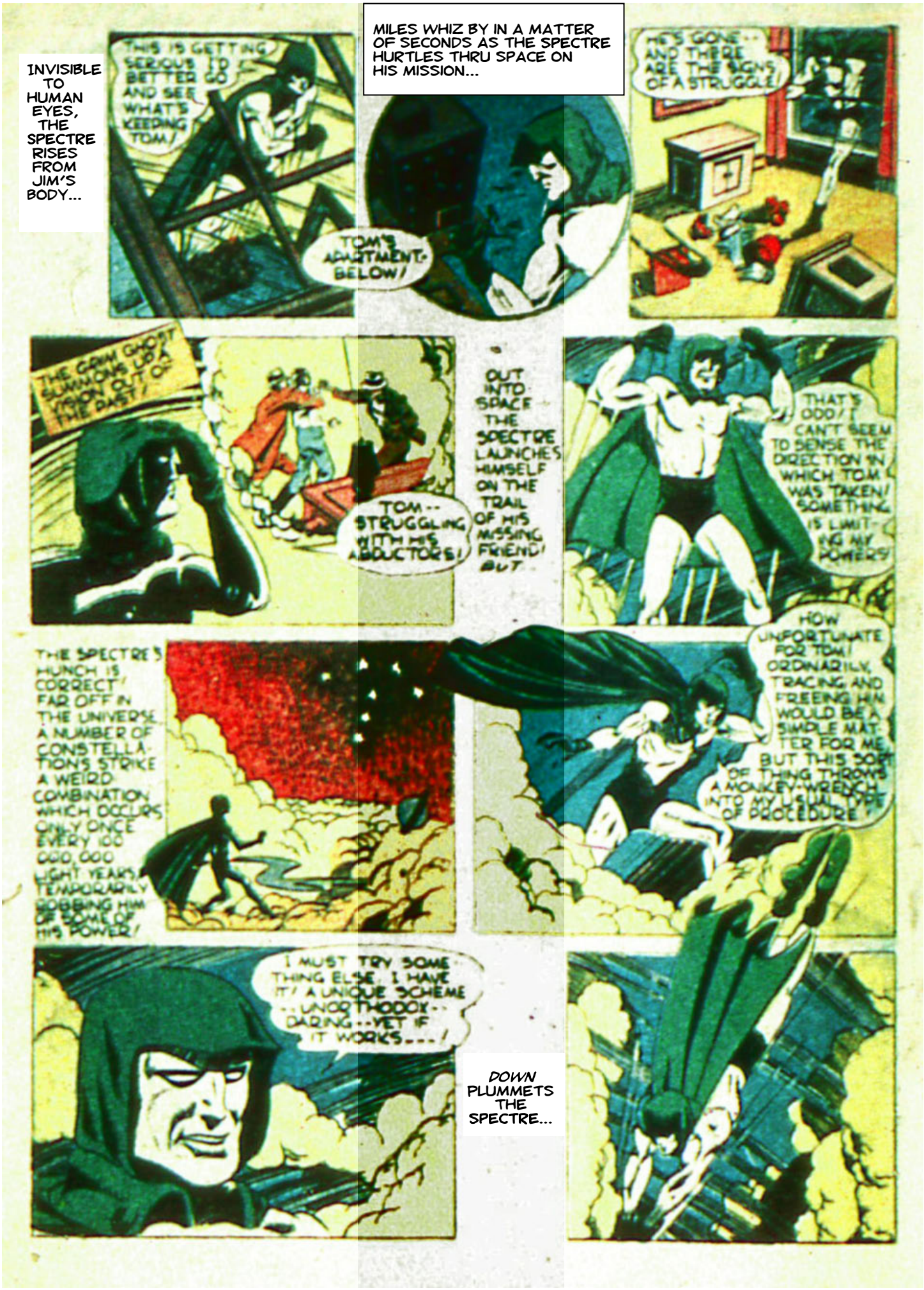
THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CAREFUL RESEARCH INTO JUST WHAT SORT OF FEATURES YOU READERS **DEMAND!**

A DC PUBLICATION

THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS

ON SALE AUG. 6TH

JIM CORRIGAN- THE SPECTRE
JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
JIM CORRIGAN HAS ACCOMPANIED CLARKE WINSTON TO WITNESS THE WEDDING OF THEIR MUTUAL FRIENDS, TOM GRANT AND BARBARA NEWSOME. BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE A HITCH IN THE PROCEEDINGS...
WHAT CAN BE KEEPING TOM? HE'S AN HOUR LATE!
IT'S NOT LIKE TOM. HE'S USUALLY PROMPT TO THE SECOND!
HOW COULD TOM DO THIS TO ME?! HOW COULD HE? BEFORE ALL MY FRIENDS!
THERE, THERE, DEAR... TOM WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
I TOLD HER HE COULDN'T BE TRUSTED! MARK MY WORD, HE WON'T SHOW UP!
AND WOULDN'T YOU BE TICKLED!
SEATED BEHIND THEM, A REJECTED SUITOR OF BARBARA'S- CLYDE WYCLIFF- ISN'T RETICENT IN VOICING HIS SENTIMENTS!


INVISIBLE TO HUMAN EYES, THE SPECTRE RISES FROM JIM'S BODY...
THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! I'D BETTER GO AND SEE WHAT'S KEEPING TOM!
MILES WHIZ BY IN A MATTER OF SECONDS AS THE SPECTRE HURTLES THRU SPACE ON HIS MISSION...
TOM'S APARTMENT BELOW!
HE'S GONE -- AND THERE ARE THE SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE!
THE GRIM GHOST SUMMONS UP A VISION OUT OF THE PAST!
TOM -- STRUGGLING WITH HIS ABDUCTORS!
OUT INTO SPACE -- THE SPECTRE LAUNCHES HIMSELF ON THE TRAIL OF HIS MISSING FRIEND! BUT
THAT'S ODD! I CAN'T SEEM TO SENSE THE DIRECTION IN WHICH TOM WAS TAKEN! SOMETHING IS LIMITING MY POWERS!
THE SPECTRE'S HUNCH IS CORRECT! FAR OFF IN THE UNIVERSE A NUMBER OF CONSTELLATIONS STRIKE A WEIRD COMBINATION WHICH OCCURS ONLY ONCE EVERY 100 000 000 LIGHT YEARS, TEMPORARILY ROBBING HIM OF SOME OF HIS POWER!
HOW UNFORTUNATE FOR TOM! ORDINARILY, TRACING AND FREEING HIM WOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME, BUT THIS SORT OF THING THROWS A MONKEY-WRENCH INTO MY USUAL TYPE OF PROCEDURE!
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE. I HAVE IT! A UNIQUE SCHEME -- UNORTHODOX -- DARING -- YET IF IT WORKS...!
DOWN PLUMMETS THE SPECTRE...

BUT ONE SECOND AFTER HE ALIGHTS, HE MATERIALIZES IN EARTHLY GUISE- - NOT AS JIM CORRIGAN, HOWEVER, BUT AS *TOM GRANT!*

ALLEN TRACY, THE BEST MAN, HURRIES THE PSEUDO-GRANT TOWARD THE GROOM'S CHAMBER...

ALONE IN THE GROOM'S CHAMBER, THE PSEUDO-GRANT, *ALIAS* THE SPECTRE, *ALIAS* JIM CORRIGAN, PONDERS:

DIRECTLY THRU THE PARTIALLY IMMATERIAL FIGURE, STREAKS THE BULLET-- SHATTERING THE MIRROR. . . !

SHORTLY AFTER, THE PSEUDO-GRANT EMERGES FROM THE GROOM'S CHAMBERS, ONLY TO GET A RUDE RECEP-TION!

FORCED INTO AN AUTO, THE *PSEUDO-GRANT* AWAITS DEVELOPMENTS...

THE AUTO STOPS BEFORE A RAM-SHACKLE HOUSE-

INTO THE CELLAR OF THE HOME THEY GO. THE CAPTOR UNBOLTS A HEAVY DOOR...

ABRUPTLY, HUMAN SEMBLANCE DEPARTS FROM THE PSEUDO-GRANT AS HE *FADES* INTO HIS REAL IDENTITY, AND SWELLS TO GIGANTIC HEIGHT!

MAGICALLY, A BOW APPEARS IN THE SPECTRE'S HAND! HE PLACES THE RIGID FIGURE OF THE THUG ON THE BOWSTRING, DRAWS BACK THE STRING, THEN...

POSITIVE YOU KNOW NOTHING ?

NOTHING- - NOTHING !

A SUDDEN TWANG- - AND THE UNFORT-UNATE GUNMAN IS SENT HURTLING UP- UP- - AND OUT- - INTO THE DEPTHS OF INTER-STELLAR SPACE, WHERE HE CAN NO LONGER PLAGUE LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS OF THE EARTH!

MEANWHILE, AT THE BRIDE'S HOME. . .

I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM EVER- - *EVER* !

WE'VE LOOKED ALL OVER BUT CAN'T FIND TOM ANY-WHERE!

AGAIN ! ? THE - - THE WRETCH!

REDUCING IN SIZE, THE SPECTRE CONFRONTS THE AMAZED TOM GRANT..

THE SPECTRE ! I'VE HEARD OF YOU, BUT - -

THEN YOU MUST KNOW THAT I'VE COME TO HELP YOU ! TAKE MY HAND ! *REMEM-BER*- - A CERTAIN LADY IS WAITING FOR YOU AT THE CHURCH!

THRU SPACE HURTLES THE TWO FIGURES, AT BREATH-TAKING SPEED. . .

IF I COULD ONLY TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM !

I'M NOT SO CERTAIN THAT YOUR WORRIES ARE COMPLETELY OVER. LOOK! THERE'S THE HOUSE BELOW! HOLD YOUR BREATH - WE'RE GOING *DOWN* !

WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! I'LL NEVER FORGET IT !

BETTER HURRY IN THERE! I'M AFRAID YOUR INTENDED BRIDE BELIEVES YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HER !

THEY'RE *ANNOUNCING* THAT THE WED-DING IS OFF!

BUT THEY *MUSTN'T*, BECAUSE - -

THE SPECTRE'S FIGURE MERGES ONCE AGAIN INTO THE BODY OF JIM CORRIGAN!

OOPS! ALMOST LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG THAT TIME!

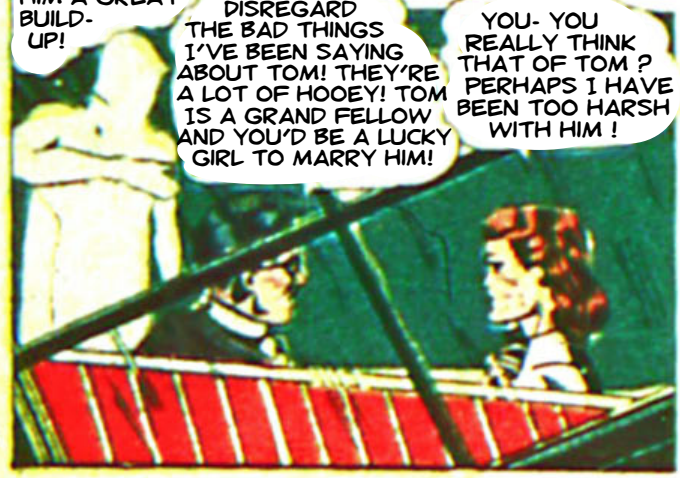
ON THE STEPS

DON'T SPEAK TO ME! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOM GRANT- - NEVER!

BUT, BARBARA! LET ME EXPLAIN - - PLEASE!

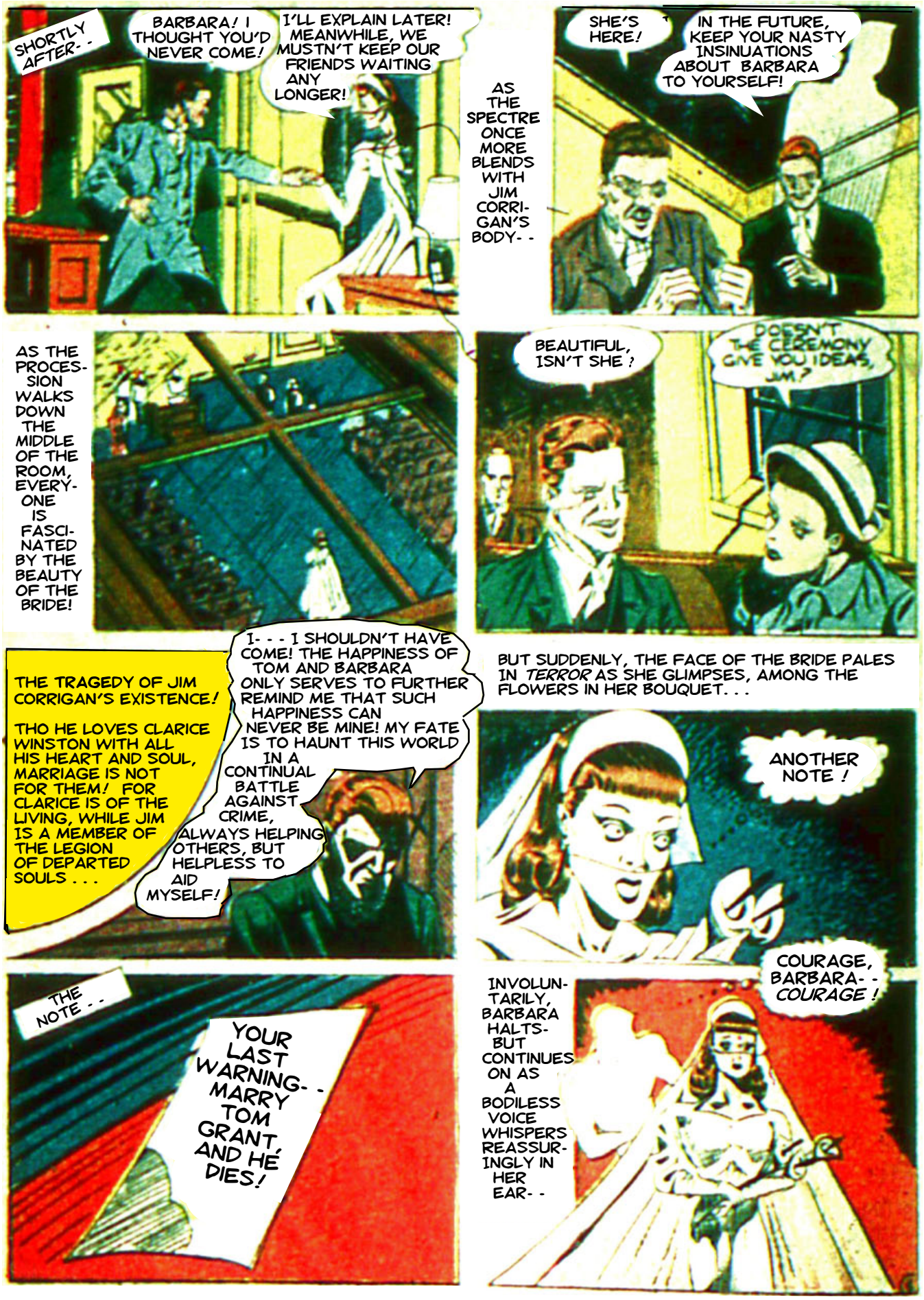
THRU THE NIGHT, THE FIGURE STREAKS ON ITS STRANGE MISSION !

CLEAR THRU THE SIDE OF BARBARA'S HOUSE DIVES THE *DARK KNIGHT*



BUT AN HOUR LATER, AND BARBARA HAS NOT YET MADE AN APPEARANCE!

IN LESS THAN A MOMENT, THE SPECTRE, INVISIBLE, REACHES THE GIRL'S HOME!


SHORTLY AFTER- -
BARBARA! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! MEANWHILE, WE MUSTN'T KEEP OUR FRIENDS WAITING ANY LONGER!
AS THE SPECTRE ONCE MORE BLENDS WITH JIM CORRIGAN'S BODY- -
SHE'S HERE!
IN THE FUTURE, KEEP YOUR NASTY INSINUATIONS ABOUT BARBARA TO YOURSELF!
AS THE PROCESSION WALKS DOWN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM, EVERYONE IS FASCINATED BY THE BEAUTY OF THE BRIDE!
BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE?
DOESN'T THE CEREMONY GIVE YOU IDEAS, JIM?
THE TRAGEDY OF JIM CORRIGAN'S EXISTENCE!
THO HE LOVES CLARICE WINSTON WITH ALL HIS HEART AND SOUL, MARRIAGE IS NOT FOR THEM! FOR CLARICE IS OF THE LIVING, WHILE JIM IS A MEMBER OF THE LEGION OF DEPARTED SOULS . . .
I- - - I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME! THE HAPPINESS OF TOM AND BARBARA ONLY SERVES TO FURTHER REMIND ME THAT SUCH HAPPINESS CAN NEVER BE MINE! MY FATE IS TO HAUNT THIS WORLD IN A CONTINUAL BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, ALWAYS HELPING OTHERS, BUT HELPLESS TO AID MYSELF!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE FACE OF THE BRIDE PALES IN *TERROR* AS SHE GLIMPSES, AMONG THE FLOWERS IN HER BOUQUET. . .
ANOTHER NOTE!
THE NOTE - -
YOUR LAST WARNING- - MARRY TOM GRANT, AND HE DIES!
INVOLUNTARILY, BARBARA HALTS- BUT CONTINUES ON AS A BODILESS VOICE WHISPERS REASSURINGLY IN HER EAR- -
COURAGE, BARBARA- - *COURAGE!*

THE WEDDING CEREMONY COMMENCES---

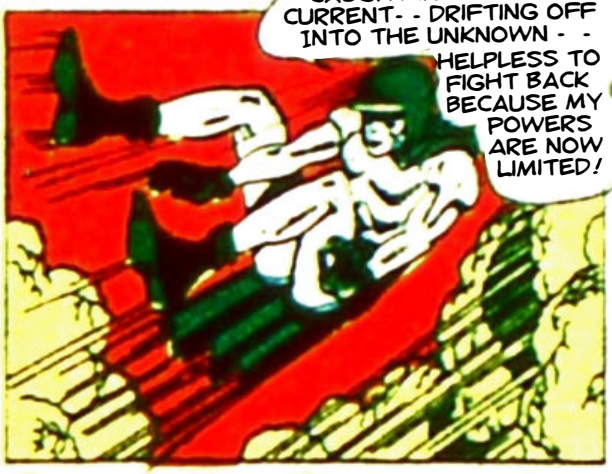
AS THE CEREMONY NEARS ITS CONCLUSION, THE LOOK OF FRUSTRATED ANGER UPON CLYDE WYCKLIFF'S FACE ALMOST REACHES MANIACAL PROPORTIONS!

BUT INSTEAD OF PRODUCING THE WEDDING RING, ALLEN TRACY WITHDRAWS A GUN- - AND FIRES!

SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE SPECTRE ACTS! TOWARD THE STREAKING BULLET, HE HURTLES- -

FASTER THAN LIGHT ITSELF!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THERE IS A TERRIFIC BLAZE OF VARICOLORED BRILLIANCE, AND THE SPECTRE BURSTS INTO A HUNDRED FRAGMENTARY PIECES!

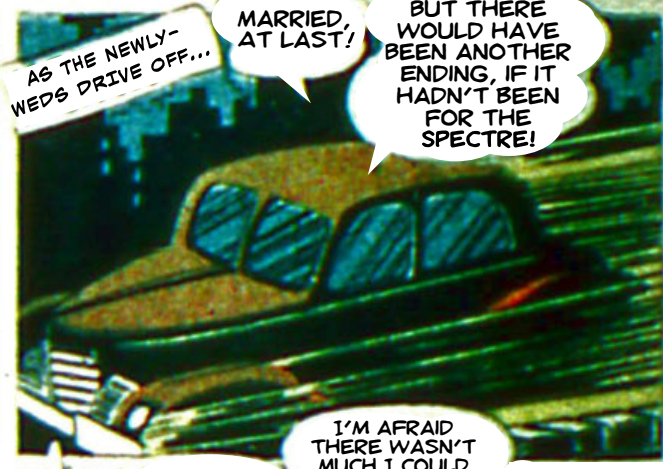


LIGHT YEARS VARY A FRACTION FROM THEIR OCCULT DESIGN.

ENERGY FLOODS BACK INTO THE SPECTRE!

IN RESPONSE TO THE DARK KNIGHT'S COMMAND, THE BULLET FALLS HARMLESSLY ON TOM'S VEST,,,

JIM SUBSTITUTES AS BEST MAN AS THE SPECTRE VANISHES FROM VIEW...



No. 72
THE SPECTRE!
The SPECTRE
MORE
FUN
COMICS
OCT.
10¢
DR. FATE
STARTLING!
DIFFERENT!
U24

A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

EDITOR
WHITNEY ELLSWORTH

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology, Teachers College, Columbia University

RUTH EASTWOOD PERL, Ph.D.
Associate Member, American Psychological Association

GENE TUNNEY
Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Staff Advisor, Children's Book Committee, Child Study Association of America

---

Following is a complete list of the magazines which comprise the DC comic group:

ACTION COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
FLASH COMICS
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

A DC PUBLICATION

THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

SINCE the inception of this and other DC magazines, a rigid policy has guided the editors in their selection and presention of editorial material. A deep respect for our obligation to the young people of America and their parents and our responsibility as parents ourselves combine to set our standards of wholesome entertainment.

Early this year we recognized the value of active assistance on the part of those professional men and women who have made a life work of child psychology, education and welfare. As a result we secured the collaboration of five Advisory Editors, each a leader in his or her respective field. In this issue we take pleasure in introducing them to you.

Dr. Robert Thorndike, of Columbia University's Teachers College, is well known for his distinguished work in the field of child education. His fund of experience and studies of children's reading interests have fitted him well to aid in guiding our editorial policies.

Ruth Eastwood Perl, Ph. D., has worked with children in the field of psychology for many years. Her activities in intensive research, as well as practical experience, have aided us in understanding more fully the findings and conclusions of specialists in child training.

Gene Tunney, former World's Heavyweight Champion, now a successful businessman. At present on active duty as Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy; a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scout Foundation, and of the Board of Directors of the Catholic Youth Organization.

Dr. C. Bowie Millican, Department of English Literature, New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fictional heroes to the legendary heroes of another day—Hercules, Paul Bunyan, Samson and mighty Thor.

Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association of America, and author of "What Books for Children," is an acknowledged authority in the field of juvenile reading. Her contribution to the DC magazines is actually three-fold; her monthly book reviews are a sound guide to the best in young people's books; her frequent movie reviews are helpful in selecting the best of current fare; in connection with the DC magazines themselves, she has contributed many helpful suggestions.

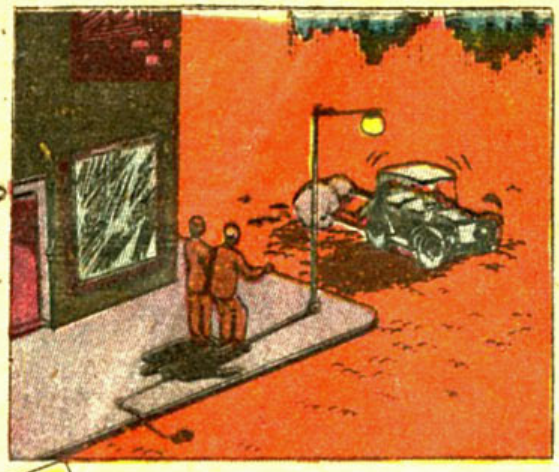
We believe parents and young people alike will welcome the addition of these outstanding experts to our Advisory Staff. As the number of comic magazines has increased so rapidly it has become more important than ever to discriminate between them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,

The Publishers

MORE FUN COMICS published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. A. $1.50 including postage. Entire contents copyrighted 1941 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN AS THE
SPECTRE
by BERNARD BAILY
WHILE DIGGING UP ROOTS, HIRAM SPIEZEL DISCOVERS...
WHAT'S THIS?
A JUG WITH ODD MARKINGS ALL OVER IT! FUNNY HOW MY HAND TINGLES AS I TOUCH IT! WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING INSIDE?
AS SPIEZEL OPENS THE SEALED JUG, A DARK VAPOR APPEARS, ENGULFING HIM!
THE FARMER'S FIGURE CONTORTS AS THO STRUGGLING WITH A PHYSICAL OPPONENT! THEN, THE CLOUD VANISHES, BUT AS IT DOES A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION OCCURS---THE GOOD-NATURED, SIMPLE EXPRESSION VANISHES! IT IS REPLACED BY ONE OF LOW CUNNING -- VAST, TERRIBLE KNOWLEDGE!
FREE - FREE AT LAST! BUT NO TIME TO LOSE! I MUST GO WHERE I CAN ASSUME MY RIGHTFUL DESTINY!
scan by Tett


HE DRIVES TO THE CITY OF CLIFFLAND IN HIS BROKEN-DOWN FLIVVER--

LESS THAN ONE WEEK LATER THE RATTLETRAP IS REPLACED BY A SLEEK LIMOUSINE --- FAWNING SERVANTS --- AN AIR OF SOPHISTICATED SUPERIORITY ---

THE REASON...
MYSTERY MAN CAPTURES WALL STREET
SPIEZEL-BUSINESS-TYCOON OVERNIGHT
MODERN TIMES GREATEST FINANCIAL GENIUS
WHO IS SPIEZEL?

WHY IS IT THAT SO MANY PEOPLE ARE BEING MADE HOMELESS?
YOU CAN BLAME SPIEZEL FOR THAT! SINCE HE TOOK OVER ANYONE WHO DOESN'T PAY HIS RENT ON THE SECOND GOES OUT! AND HE OWNS PLENTY OF THESE TENEMENTS!

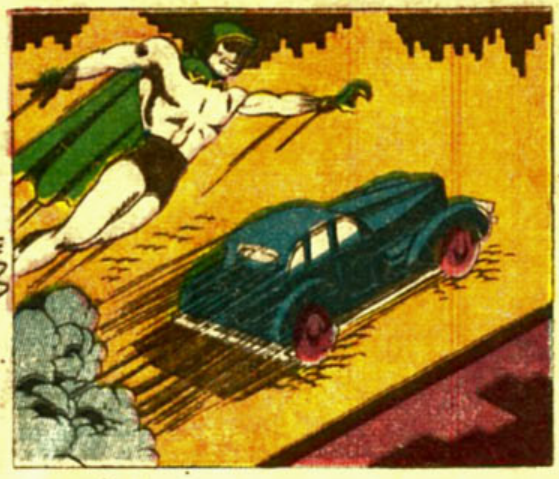
SIMILARLY HE NOTES AN INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF SUICIDES OF PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN...
BUT WHY SHOULD HE HAVE KILLED HIMSELF? HE HAD EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR!
SPIEZEL PULLED A SLICK DEAL-GYPPED THE GUY OUT OF HIS INHERITANCE---

SPIEZEL-SPIEZEL--- WHO IS THIS FELLOW MADE RICH THRU THE MISERY OF OTHERS?

POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
SPIEZEL IS THE MOST UNPRINCIPLED SCOUNDREL I'VE HEARD OF IN ALL MY YEARS AS A DETECTIVE! ISN'T THERE SOME WAY YOU CAN BRING HIM IN LINE?
HE IS AS SLY AS HE IS COLD-BLOODED! ALL HIS TRANSACTIONS ARE WITHIN LEGAL BOUNDS - I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

AS HE EMERGES FROM THE POLICE STATION, JIM CHANGES TO THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE!
NOTHING? MY GUESS IS THAT THE SPECTRE CAN DO PLENTY ABOUT IT!

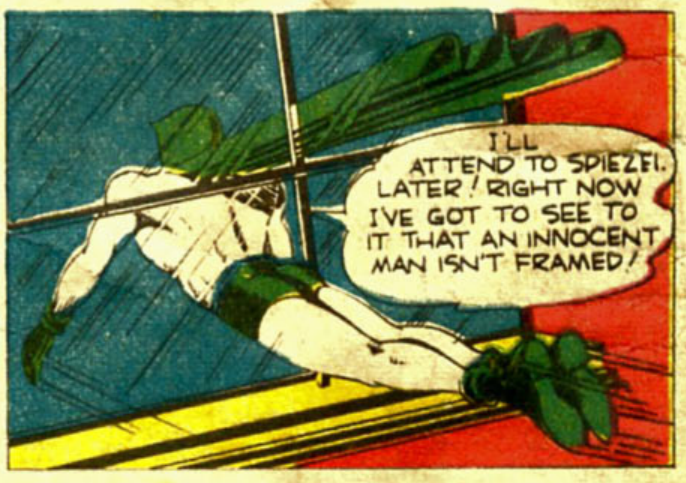
THRU THE SKY WHIZZES THE SPECTRE, UNHAMPERED BY MATERIAL LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE.
SPIEZEL- HERE I COME!
BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME MORE TIME, I'LL BE RUINED- LOSE EVERY-THING!
THAT IS NO CONCERN OF MINE, MARKOV! NOW WILL YOU STOP SNIVELING, AND GET OUT!
INVISIBLE, THE MAN OF DARKNESS IS A WITNESS TO THE SCENE OCCURING IN HIS PRESENCE!
HIS FLIGHT CARRIES HIM THRU THE WALL OF THE FINANCIAL WIZARD'S OFFICE---
SO THAT'S SPIEZEL! HE'S EVEN WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! BUT LET'S SEE IF I CAN WARM THAT COLD HEART OF HIS VIA MY OCCULT METHODS!
YOU'RE CHANGING YOUR MIND. YOU'VE DECIDED TO BE LINIENT. GIVE THE MAN ALL THE TIME HE WANTS!
I SAID- GET OUT!
VERY WELL, BUT I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THAT'S STRANGE! I HAD NO EFFECT UPON HIM! EITHER I'M SLIPPING OR SPIEZEL HAS UNUSUAL POWERS OF RESISTENCE!
MINUTES LATER-- AS SPIEZEL EMERGES FROM HIS OFFICE, MARKOV STEPS INTO VIEW AND FIRES AT HIM!
RIGHT THRU YOUR BLACK HEART!
SHALL I GET A DOCTOR?
NO! HE MISSED ME COMPLETELY! ARREST HIM! I'LL PRESS CHARGES LATER!
MISSED? ABSOLUTELY NOT! THOSE BULLETS WENT RIGHT THRU SPIEZEL'S HEART-- AND HE'S UNHARMED!
3



SPIEZL'S LIMOUSINE IS TRAILED OVERHEAD BY THE AMAZED SPECTRE.

THE BUSINESS TYCOON ENTERS HIS MANSION, UNAWARE THAT THE TINY FIGURE OF THE REDUCED SPECTRE IS PERCHED ATOP THE BRIM OF HIS HAT!

PROCEEDING DIRECTLY TO A SMALL BROADCASTING OUTFIT, SPIEZEL SPEAKS INTO THE MICROPHONE!

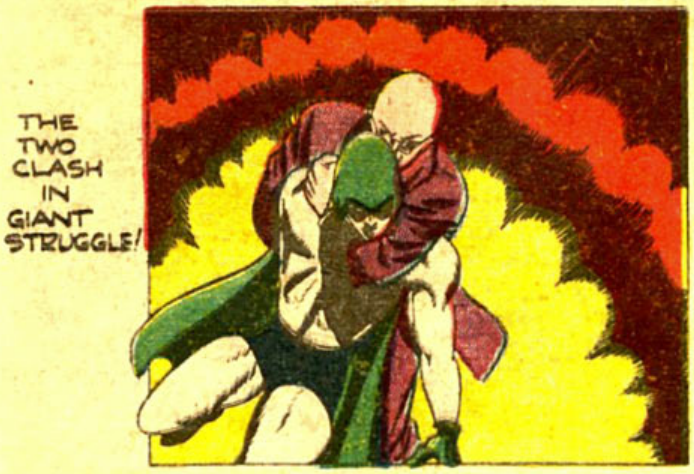


SWOOPING LOW, THE *GRIM GHOST* SIGHTS SEVERAL MEN BREAKING INTO GRAHAM'S LOCKED OFFICE!

SWIFTLY, THE CROOKED BOOKKEEPER GOES TO WORK---

THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE PULLS THE PEN OUT OF THE BOOK-KEEPER'S HAND!
HEY!
TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE MEN THE INK STARTS TO FLOW BACK INTO THE PEN---
L-LOOK!
I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THE THUG PICKS UP THE LEDGER
THE WRITING HAS DISAPPEARED!
IF I'M NOT DREAMING, IT'S AMAZING!
SUDDENLY
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
AND FAST!
SO IT'S SPEED YOU WANT, EH?
YOU SOUND AS IF YOU'RE NOT ENJOYING THE RIDE!
THE GRIM GHOST KEEPS APACE OF THE TERRIFIED CRIMINALS AS THEY HURTLE THRU THE AIR---
HELP!
THIS SPEED! I-I CAN'T BREATH!
THEN, AS THEY PASS SPIEZEL'S ESTATE, THE SPECTRE LETS THE MEN DROP DOWN-
W-WHAT--?-
SPLASH

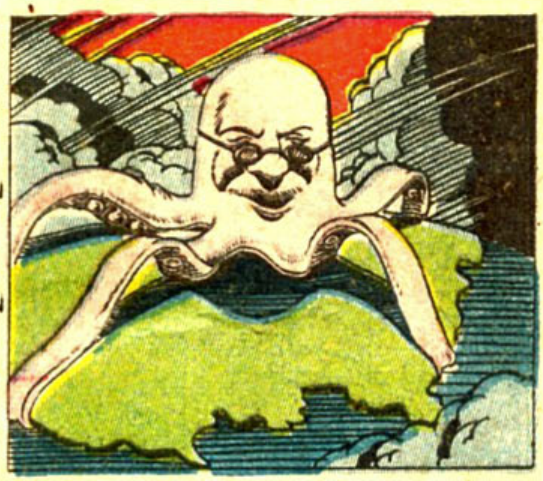
I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION !
WE HAVEN'T ANY !
ALL WE KNOW IS THAT WE WOULDN'T WORK FOR YOU AT NO PRICE!
I'LL DOUBLE YOUR SALARIES - TRIPLE THEM---!
NOTHING DOING!
NOT FOR NO MONEY!
THIS IS AMAZING! I CAN THINK OF NO EXPLANATION UNLESS---!
DELIBERATELY, SPIEZEL TUNES IN ON THE SUPERNATURAL PLANE...
NO MAN WITH MORTAL EYES COULD SEE ME AT THIS MOMENT! WHO-WHAT-ARE YOU?
THE SPECTRE!
CENTURIES AGO, I TRIED TO SEIZE CONTROL OF AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION---
BUT-OVERCOME BY MY FOES--I WAS IMPRISONED WITHIN A SEALED JUG SO THAT MY MAD AMBITION COULD NO LONGER MENACE THE WORLD!
BUT FREED BY A FARMER NAMED HIRAM SPIEZEL, I SEIZED CONTROL OF HIS BODY! NOW, MANY CENTURIES LATER, I AM ABOUT TO BECOME MASTER OF THE WORLD THAT ONCE BANISHED ME!
BUT YOU RECKON WITHOUT MY OPPOSITION!


THE TWO CLASH IN GIANT STRUGGLE!

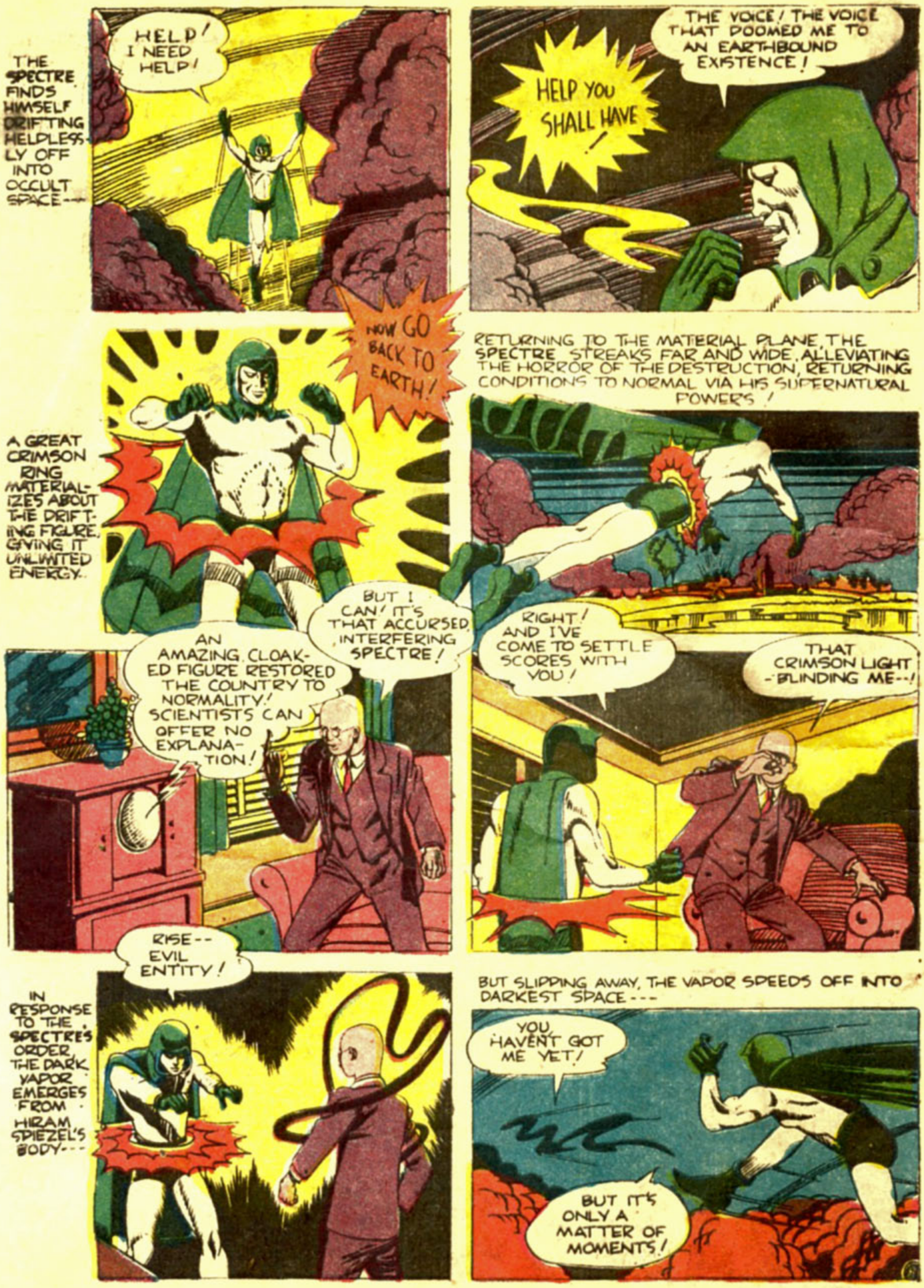
BUT THE SPECTRE IS DEFLECTED BY A SUPERIOR POWER---
I CAN'T HARM HIM!

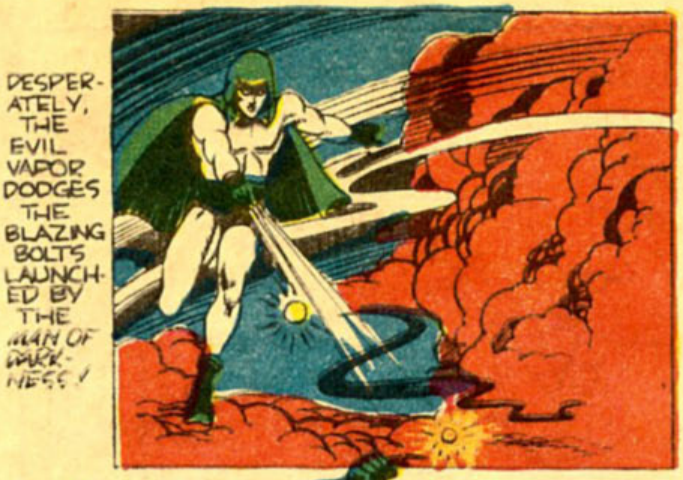
SPIEZEL PURSUES HIS EVIL PROGRAM! UNDER HIS MACHINATIONS, BATTLES RAGE IN THE STREETS---

THE STOCK MARKET COMMENCES TO TOTTER--
I'M RUINED!
RUINED!
RUINED!

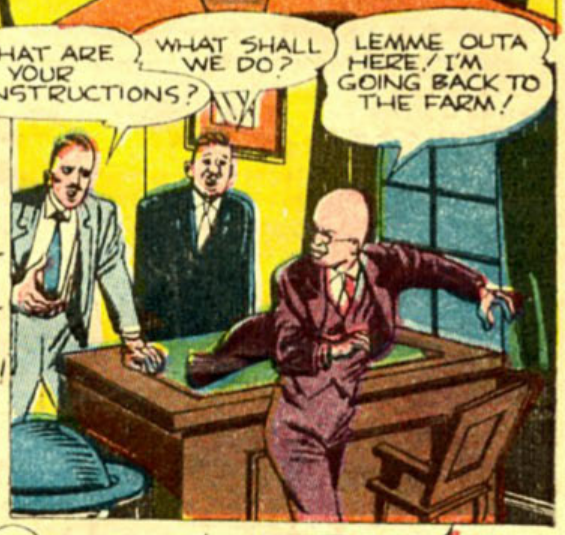

AND BEHIND ALL THIS CONFUSION IS SPIEZEL, FOREVER WAXING LARGER IN POWER, SEIZING CONTROL LIKE A GIANT OCTOPUS!

SPIEZEL'S LONE OPPONENT-- THE SPECTRE
SPIEZEL ABOUT TO DESTROY A SECTION OF THE CITY SO THAT THE DISASTER WILL DIVERT THE PUBLIC'S MIND FROM HIS INCREASING POWER--I'VE GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BUT THE GRIM GHOST ARRIVES ONE MOMENT OVERDUE! HIS FIGURE IS FLUNG UP BY THE BLAST OF THE DEVASTATING EXPLOSION---
BOOM!


THE SPECTRE FINDS HIMSELF DRIFTING HELPLESSLY OFF INTO OCCULT SPACE---
HELP! I NEED HELP!
HELP YOU SHALL HAVE!
THE VOICE! THE VOICE THAT DOOMED ME TO AN EARTHBOUND EXISTENCE!
NOW GO BACK TO EARTH!
RETURNING TO THE MATERIAL PLANE, THE SPECTRE STREAKS FAR AND WIDE, ALLEVIATING THE HORROR OF THE DESTRUCTION, RETURNING CONDITIONS TO NORMAL VIA HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS!
A GREAT CRIMSON RING MATERIALIZES ABOUT THE DRIFTING FIGURE, GIVING IT UNLIMITED ENERGY.
AN AMAZING, CLOAKED FIGURE RESTORED THE COUNTRY TO NORMALITY! SCIENTISTS CAN OFFER NO EXPLANATION!
BUT I CAN! IT'S THAT ACCURSED, INTERFERING SPECTRE!
RIGHT! AND I'VE COME TO SETTLE SCORES WITH YOU!
THAT CRIMSON LIGHT--BLINDING ME--!
IN RESPONSE TO THE SPECTRE'S ORDER THE DARK VAPOR EMERGES FROM HIRAM SPIEZEL'S BODY---
RISE-- EVIL ENTITY!
BUT SLIPPING AWAY, THE VAPOR SPEEDS OFF INTO DARKEST SPACE---
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!
BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF MOMENTS!



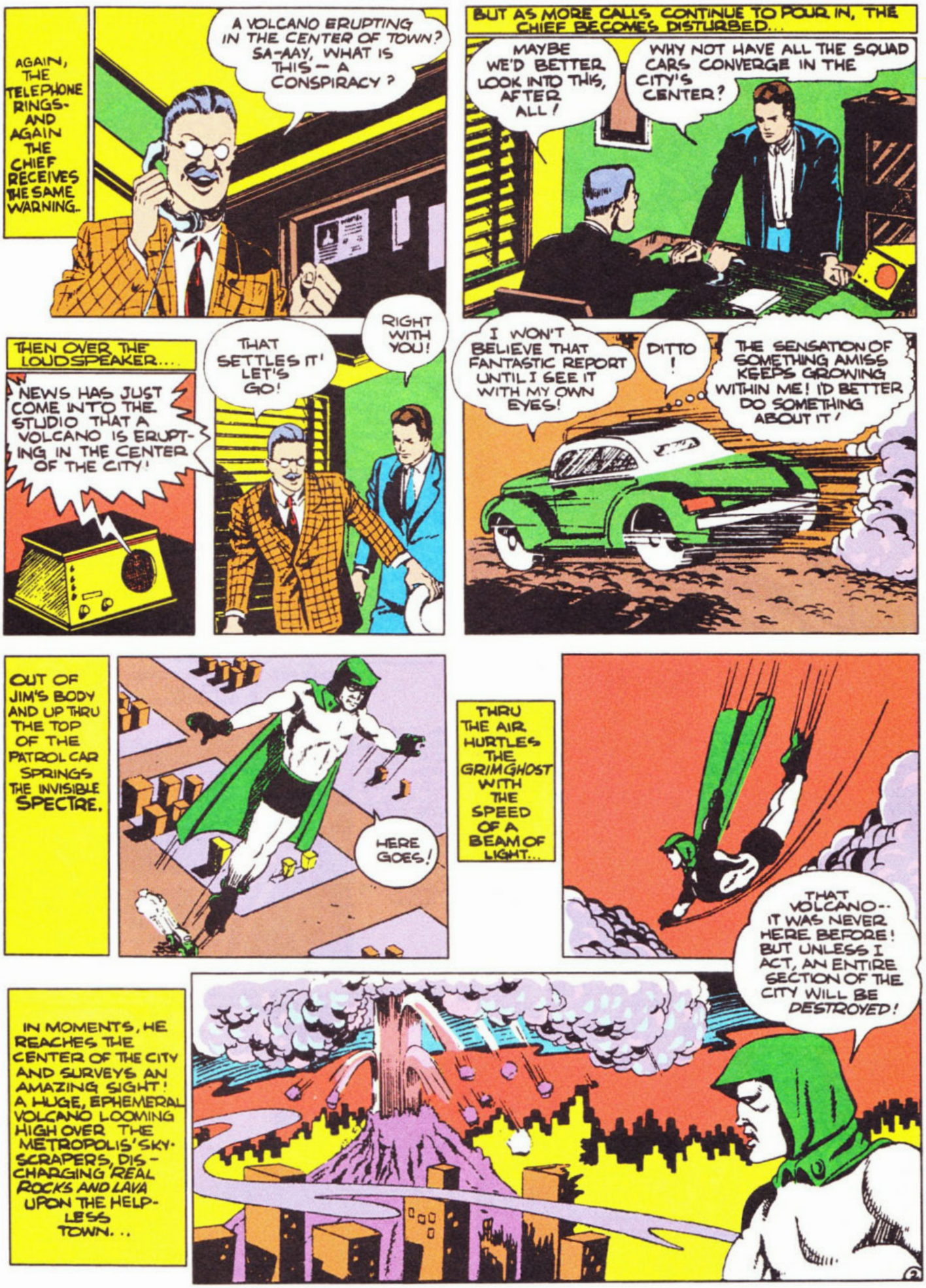
SWIMMING UNDERSEA, THE SPECTRE PLACES THE JUG IN A CAVERN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN!



IN THE OFFICE OF SPIEZEL, THE FINANCIAL GENIUS, THE IGNORANT FARMER IS ILL AT EASE!

3 SMASHING NEW FEATURES!
No. 73
MORE
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
IND
SPECTRE
FUN
NOV.
COMICS
SMASHING, TWO-FISTED EXPLOITS OF DR. FATE!

DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN AS THE
SPECTRE
by JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
WHAT ANNOYS ME MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE ARE THE TELEPHONE CALLS WE CONSTANTLY RECEIVE FROM CRANKS!
THERE GOES THE PHONE NOW! IT MAY BE ANOTHER ONE OF THEM!
R-RING!
HELP! HELP! A VOLCANO ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY - THOUSANDS OF LIVES IN DANGER! RUSH HELP!
STOP THAT CRAZY TALK, OR BY GOLLY, I'LL RUN YOU IN!
NOW THERE'S A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF WHAT I WAS TELLING YOU! AN ERUPTING VOLCANO! WHY, THE NEAREST ONE IS THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY!
THAT IS QUITE A TALL STORY!
STRANGE! I HAVE AN ODD SUPER-NATURAL INSTINCT THAT THE CITY OF CLIFFLAND ACTUALLY IS IN DANGER!


AGAIN, THE TELEPHONE RINGS- AND AGAIN THE CHIEF RECEIVES THE SAME WARNING.
A VOLCANO ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF TOWN? SA-AAY, WHAT IS THIS — A CONSPIRACY ?
BUT AS MORE CALLS CONTINUE TO POUR IN, THE CHIEF BECOMES DISTURBED...
MAYBE WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS, AFTER ALL!
WHY NOT HAVE ALL THE SQUAD CARS CONVERGE IN THE CITY'S CENTER?
THEN OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER....
NEWS HAS JUST COME INTO THE STUDIO THAT A VOLCANO IS ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY!
THAT SETTLES IT! LET'S GO!
RIGHT WITH YOU!
I WON'T BELIEVE THAT FANTASTIC REPORT UNTIL I SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
DITTO!
THE SENSATION OF SOMETHING AMISS KEEPS GROWING WITHIN ME! I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
OUT OF JIM'S BODY AND UP THRU THE TOP OF THE PATROL CAR SPRINGS THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE.
HERE GOES!
THRU THE AIR HURTLES THE GRIMGHOST WITH THE SPEED OF A BEAM OF LIGHT...
THAT VOLCANO-- IT WAS NEVER HERE BEFORE! BUT UNLESS I ACT, AN ENTIRE SECTION OF THE CITY WILL BE DESTROYED!
IN MOMENTS, HE REACHES THE CENTER OF THE CITY AND SURVEYS AN AMAZING SIGHT! A HUGE, EPHEMERAL VOLCANO LOOMING HIGH OVER THE METROPOLIS' SKY-SCRAPERS, DISCHARGING REAL ROCKS AND LAVA UPON THE HELPLESS TOWN...

BETWEEN THREATENED BUILDINGS AND MENACING FLYING ROCKS STREAKS THE SPECTRE...
GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT LAVA!
DIRECTLY INTO THE ADVANCING WAVE OF LAVA RACES THE MAN OF DARKNESS
AND AS HE DOES THE LAVA ABOUT HIM DISAPPEARS IN A BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS
THEN, A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES THE SPECTRE UP TOWARD THE EPHEMERAL PURPLISH-GLOWING CRATER OF THE VOLCANO...
I'D LIKE A CLOSER LOOK!
BUT AS HE NEARS IT, THE ENTIRE GIANT MASS OF THE VOLCANO VANISHES!
WHA--??
AS THE POLICE CAR ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE, THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE DESCENDS ONCE AGAIN INTO JIM CORRIGAN'S BODY
I DON'T SEE ANY VOLCANO!
IT WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO, BUT DISAPPEARED!
BUT THE DESTRUCTION IT LEFT BEHIND STILL REMAINS!
A VOLCANO FROM OUT OF NOWHERE GOING BACK TO NOWHERE! ONLY ONE EXPLANATION THE SUPER-NATURAL! AND THAT MEANS...
I KNOW, CHIEF! THE SPECTRE! I'LL RENEW MY EFFORTS TO CAPTURE HIM!
THAT EVENING... JIM CALLS UPON CLARICE...
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A RIDE THRU THE PARK
AND I WOULD, INDEED!
BEFORE THIS EVENING IS OVER JIM MUST PROPOSE TO ME! OUR MARRIAGE HAS BEEN PUT OFF LONG ENOUGH!

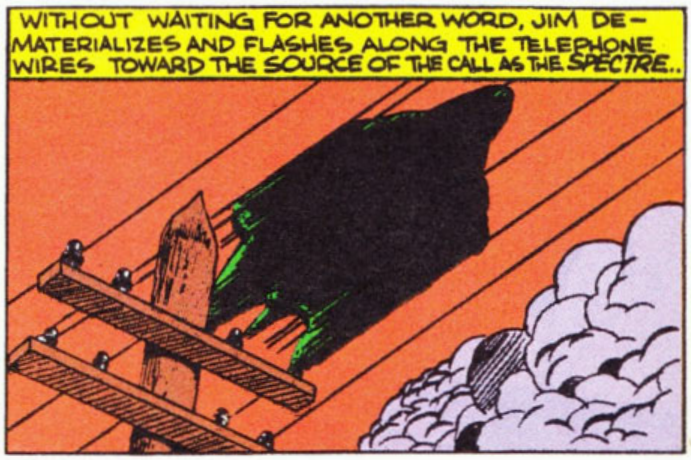
LATER
STOP THE CAR, JIM! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
VERY WELL!
WONDER WHAT'S UP?
JIM, I DON'T LIKE TO BE FORWARD, BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME WE SET A WEDDING DATE?
WEDDING DATE?
WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN! I LOVE THE GIRL- WOULD GIVE ANYTHING IF I COULD MARRY HER! I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER FEELINGS!
THERE IS A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION FROM BEHIND THE PARKED CAR COMES A RUSTLING MOVEMENT..
WHAT'S THAT?
L-LOOK!
R-ROAR
JIM! HE'S GOING TO JUMP!
THE KING OF THE JUNGLE LEAPS DIRECTLY AT THE CAR'S OCCUPANTS! BUT ACTING JUST AS SWIFTLY, JIM LEAPS TO MEET IT
A GREAT SURGE OF HIS MUSCLES AND THE JUNGLE BEAST IS OUT OF THE FIGHTING
JIM! Y-YOU OVERCAME IT! BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW! LOOK! A GIRAFFE!
I'VE GOT TO GET YOU SAFELY HOME!
LISTEN!
WILD ANIMALS ARE ROAMING THRU THE CITY! CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO STAY IN THEIR HOMES!
NO SOONER DOES JIM LEAVE CLARICE AT HER HOME THAN HE CHANGES TO THE SPECTRE AND STREAKS OFF INTO THE NITE
IF THOSE ANIMALS AREN'T CAPTURED SOON, THEY'LL CAUSE UNLIMITED DAMAGE!
4

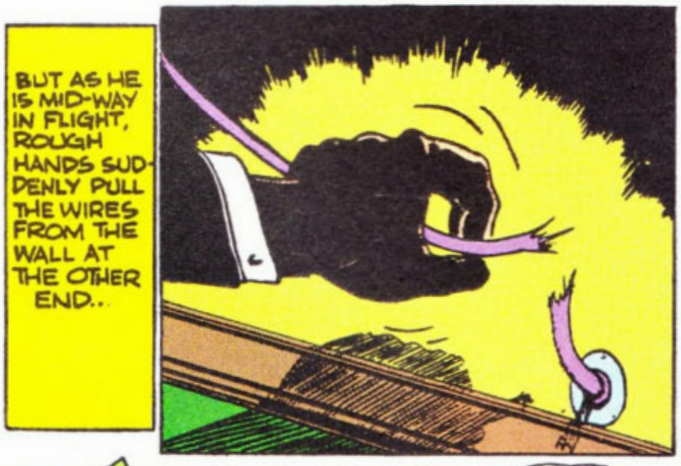
THE FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE GROWS TO TREMENDOUS SIZE UNTIL IT LOOMS HIGH OVER THE CITY....
THEN-STOOPING LOW-HE RAISES THE VARIOUS ANIMALS FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES AND IMPRISONS THEM IN A GREAT NET..
CITY STREETS ARE NO PLACE FOR WILD ANIMALS!
I WISH I COULD ANSWER THAT ONE, TOO, CHIEF!
SHORTLY AFTER, HE DEPOSITS HIS CAPTIVES AT THE CITY ZOO...
YOU MEAN TO SAY THE ANIMALS DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM THE ZOO?
NO! BUT WE'LL BE GLAD TO GET THEM! MANY ARE RARE SPECIMENS!
ZOO
LATER...AT HEADQUARTERS
I'M GOING MAD! FIRST, A VOLCANO COMES AND GOES! THEN ANIMALS FROM A DISTANT JUNGLE APPEAR. THEY DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM A CIRCUS OR ZOO-THEN WHERE IN BLAZES DID THEY COME FROM!
MATT TYLER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, TO SEE YOU, CHIEF!
NOW EVEN MY OWN SECRETARY IS TRYING TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES ON ME! I JUST READ IN THIS NEWSPAPER THAT MATT TYLER IS IN AFRICA!
BUT THAT IS MATT TYLER WHO I SEE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!
SEE HIM, CHIEF!
IT IS MATT TYLER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CLIFFLAND? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN AFRICA!
I'M JUST AS PUZZLED AS YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN!
WHILE I WAS IN THE JUNGLE HUNTING, A PURPLE HAZE FORMED ABOUT ME! NEXT THING I KNEW, HERE I WAS-BACK IN CLIFFLAND!
SOMEHOW, I HAD SPANNED THAT DISTANCE OF THOUSANDS OF MILES IN AN INSTANT!
AMAZING!
THAT PUTS IT MILDLY!

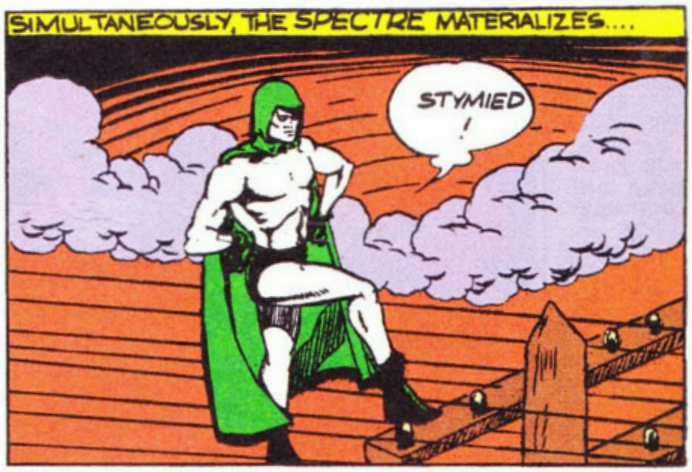
THIS IS THE WORK OF THE SPECTRE!!! JIM, DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU'D GET RESULTS?
I'LL GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE, CHIEF!

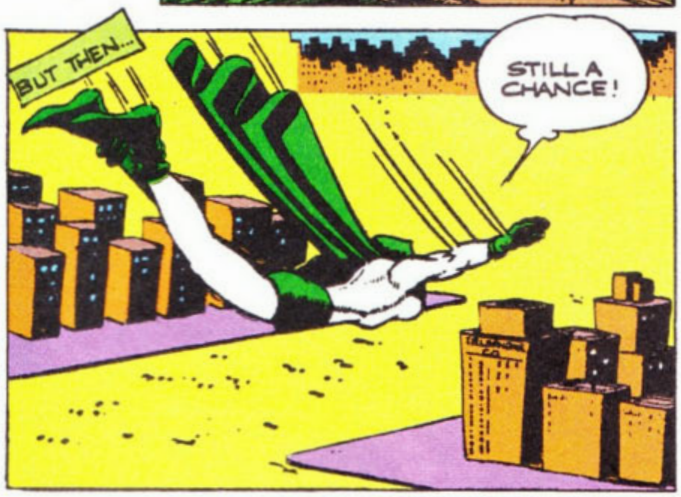
BUT AS JIM IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STATION.
TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU, JIM!
I'LL TAKE IT IN THAT OFFICE!

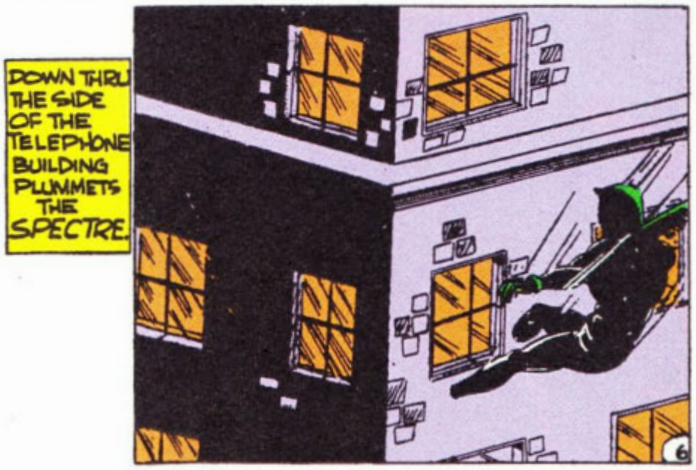
YES!
I KNOW THE REASON FOR THE MYSTERIOUS APPEARANCE OF THE VOLCANO AND THE JUNGLE ANIMALS! IF YOU'LL....

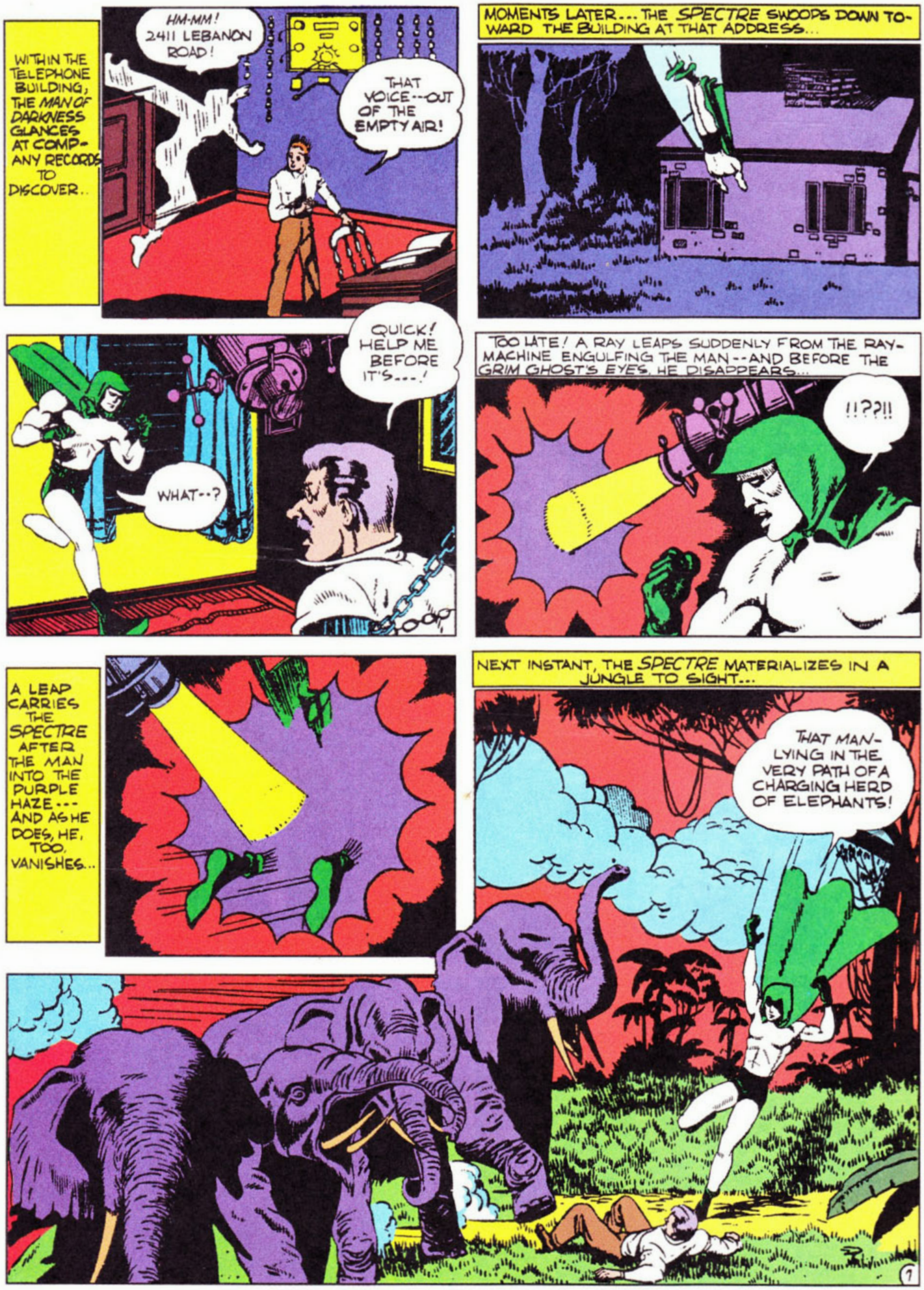

WITHOUT WAITING FOR ANOTHER WORD, JIM DE-MATERIALIZES AND FLASHES ALONG THE TELEPHONE WIRES TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE CALL AS THE SPECTRE..


BUT AS HE IS MID-WAY IN FLIGHT, ROUGH HANDS SUDDENLY PULL THE WIRES FROM THE WALL AT THE OTHER END..

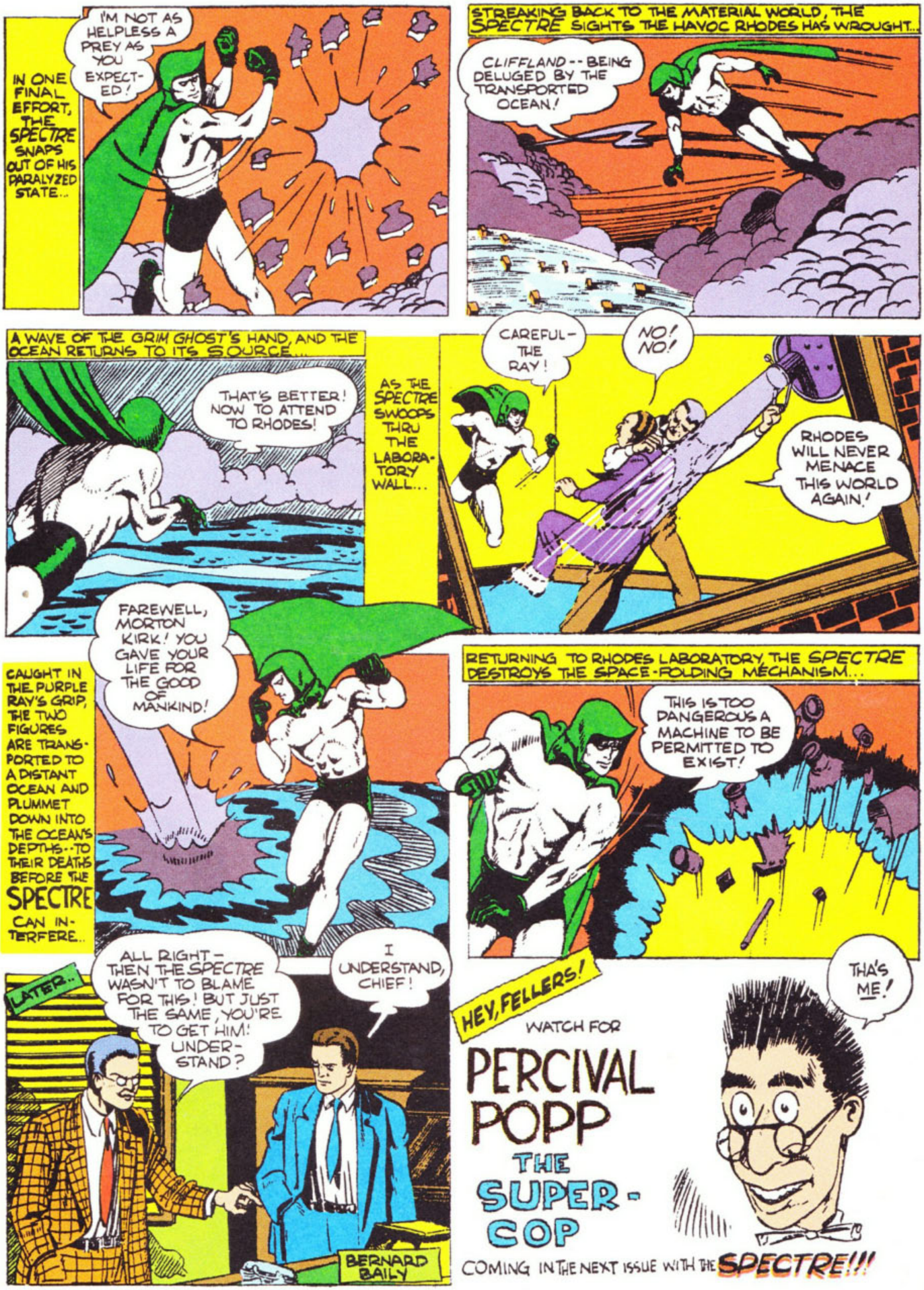

SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES....
STYMIED!


BUT THEN...
STILL A CHANCE!


DOWN THRU THE SIDE OF THE TELEPHONE BUILDING PLUMMETS THE SPECTRE.


WITHIN THE TELEPHONE BUILDING, THE MAN OF DARKNESS GLANCES AT COMPANY RECORDS TO DISCOVER..
HM-MM! 2411 LEBANON ROAD!
THAT VOICE--OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR!
MOMENTS LATER... THE SPECTRE SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD THE BUILDING AT THAT ADDRESS...
QUICK! HELP ME BEFORE IT'S...!
WHAT--?
TOO LATE! A RAY LEAPS SUDDENLY FROM THE RAY-MACHINE ENGULFING THE MAN--AND BEFORE THE GRIM GHOST'S EYES, HE DISAPPEARS...
!!??!!
A LEAP CARRIES THE SPECTRE AFTER THE MAN INTO THE PURPLE HAZE--- AND AS HE DOES, HE, TOO, VANISHES...
NEXT INSTANT, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES IN A JUNGLE TO SIGHT...
THAT MAN-LYING IN THE VERY PATH OF A CHARGING HERD OF ELEPHANTS!
9

DOWN BE-FORE THE CHARGING ELEPHANTS STREAKS THE SPECTRE AND SNATCHES AWAY THE FALLEN FIGURE JUST IN TIME TO SAVE IT FROM BEING TRAMPLED.
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
WHO ARE YOU?
WE'LL QUESTION EACH OTHER FURTHER WHEN WE GET BACK TO CLIFFLAND! RIGHT NOW, I'VE THE TASK OF STREAKING OVER THE OCEAN IN A FEW MINUTES!
MINUTES LATER - BACK IN THE MAN'S HOME...
I'M KNOWN AS THE SPECTRE, AND I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO HELP THOSE IN TROUBLE! NOW, WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
I'M MORTON KIRK! I'VE INVENTED A SPACE-FOLDING MACHINE! I CAN TRANSPOSE OBJECTS FROM ONE SPOT ON THE EARTH TO ANOTHER DISTANT SPOT, AND IN INSTANTS!
I DIDN'T REALIZE, HOWEVER, HOW DANGEROUS MY EXPERIMENTS COULD BE UNTIL I ACCIDENTLY BROUGHT A VOLCANO AND SOME JUNGLE BEASTS INTO THE HEART OF THE CITY!
SO YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE?
I DETERMINED TO CEASE MY EXPERIMENTS! THEN, MY ASSISTANT, NAT RHODES, IMPRISONED ME AND TOLD ME THAT HE PLANNED TO USE MY INVENTION TO BLACKMAIL THE CITY! I ESCAPED, TRIED TO PHONE THE POLICE, BUT HE CAPTURED ME AGAIN, PLACED ME BEFORE THE SPACE-FOLDING MACHINE AND LEFT! YOU KNOW THE REST!
AT THAT MOMENT, RHODES BROADCASTS A WARNING TO THE CITY OF CLIFFLAND...
ONE MILLION DOLLARS RANSOM, THAT IS MY DEMAND! VOLCANOES AND JUNGLE ANIMALS WERE NOTHING! OBSERVE MY POWER!
RHODES MANIPULATES HIS SPACE-FOLDER SO THAT GIANT ICEBERGS MATERIALIZE IN THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT, CRUSHING SKYSCRAPERS....
BUT - STREAKING IN - THE SPECTRE SEIZES THE GREAT ICEBERGS AND AND HURLS THEM FAR UP INTO SPACE.
HIT THE ROAD!
NEXT MOMENT, THE SPECTRE VANISHES IN A BURST OF PURPLE HAZE AS RHODES TURNS THE RAY ON THE "GRIM GHOST!"


IN ONE FINAL EFFORT, THE SPECTRE SNAPS OUT OF HIS PARALYZED STATE...
I'M NOT AS HELPLESS A PREY AS YOU EXPECTED!
STREAKING BACK TO THE MATERIAL WORLD, THE SPECTRE SIGHTS THE HAVOC RHODES HAS WROUGHT...
CLIFFLAND -- BEING DELUGED BY THE TRANSPORTED OCEAN!
A WAVE OF THE GRIM GHOST'S HAND, AND THE OCEAN RETURNS TO ITS SOURCE...
THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO ATTEND TO RHODES!
AS THE SPECTRE SWOOPS THRU THE LABORATORY WALL...
CAREFUL - THE RAY!
NO! NO!
RHODES WILL NEVER MENACE THIS WORLD AGAIN!
CAUGHT IN THE PURPLE RAY'S GRIP, THE TWO FIGURES ARE TRANSPORTED TO A DISTANT OCEAN AND PLUMMET DOWN INTO THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS -- TO THEIR DEATHS BEFORE THE SPECTRE CAN INTERFERE..
FAREWELL, MORTON KIRK! YOU GAVE YOUR LIFE FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND!
RETURNING TO RHODES LABORATORY, THE SPECTRE DESTROYS THE SPACE-FOLDING MECHANISM...
THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS A MACHINE TO BE PERMITTED TO EXIST!
LATER..
ALL RIGHT - THEN THE SPECTRE WASN'T TO BLAME FOR THIS! BUT JUST THE SAME, YOU'RE TO GET HIM! UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND, CHIEF!
BERNARD BAILY
HEY, FELLERS!
WATCH FOR
PERCIVAL POPP
THE SUPER-COP
THA'S ME!
COMING IN THE NEXT ISSUE WITH THE SPECTRE!!!

No. 74
MORE
FUN
COMICS
DEC.
The SPECTRE
10¢
3 THRILLING NEW FEATURES:
GREEN ARROW
JOHNNY QUICK
AQUAMAN

CARRY THIS OFFICIAL

SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN

OFFICIAL SUPERMAN FILMS

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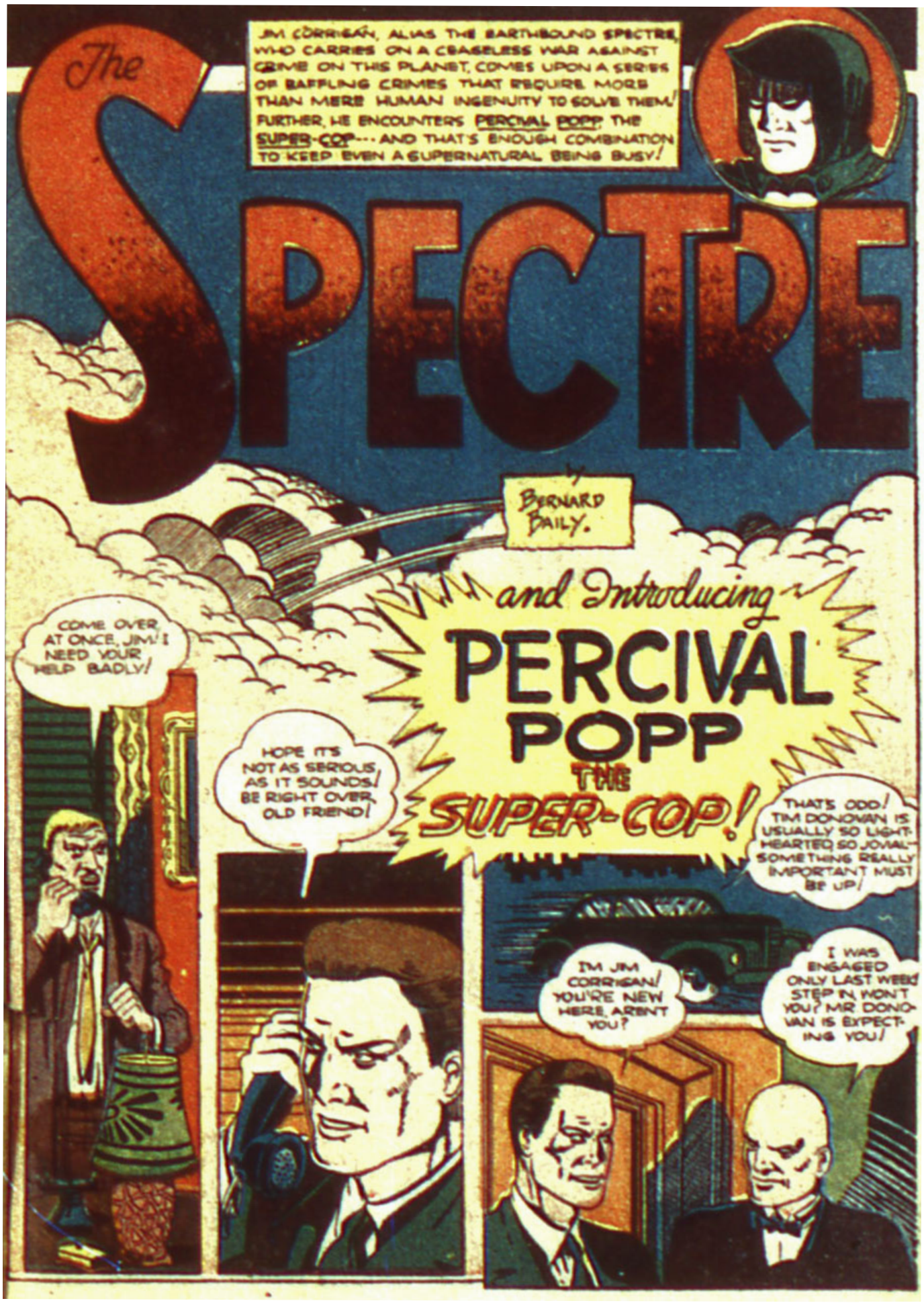
JIM CORRIGAN, ALIAS THE EARTHBOUND SPECTRE, WHO CARRIES ON A CEASELESS WAR AGAINST CRIME ON THIS PLANET, COMES UPON A SERIES OF BAFFLING CRIMES THAT REQUIRE MORE THAN MERE HUMAN INGENUITY TO SOLVE THEM! FURTHER, HE ENCOUNTERS PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP--- AND THAT'S ENOUGH COMBINATION TO KEEP EVEN A SUPERNATURAL BEING BUSY!
The SPECTRE
by BERNARD BAILY.
and Introducing
PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP!
COME OVER AT ONCE, JIM! I NEED YOUR HELP BADLY!
HOPE IT'S NOT AS SERIOUS AS IT SOUNDS! BE RIGHT OVER, OLD FRIEND!
THAT'S ODD! TIM DONOVAN IS USUALLY SO LIGHT-HEARTED, SO JOVIAL--SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT MUST BE UP!
I'M JIM CORRIGAN! YOU'RE NEW HERE, AREN'T YOU?
I WAS ENGAGED ONLY LAST WEEK! STEP IN, WON'T YOU? MR. DONOVAN IS EXPECTING YOU!

SOME SHACK! AND TO THINK TIM LIVES HERE ALONE EXCEPT FOR HIS SERVANTS! SOMETIMES HE MUST BE TERRIBLY LONELY!
GOOD! SHOW HIM IN!
MR CORRIGAN HAS ARRIVED!
MR. DONOVAN WILL SEE YOU AT ONCE! IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME...
LEAD ON...
WHERE IS HE?
THAT'S ODD! HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
I'M IN NO MOOD FOR PRACTICAL JOKES!
BUT I ASSURE YOU...!
AS JIM DRIVES SWIFTLY OFF...
ITS JUST LIKE TIM TO DRAG ME UP TO HIS PLACE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE, BUT...
SUDDENLY JIM STIFFENS, AS HIS OCCULT SENSES INFORM HIM...
WHAT...!
...THAT SOMEONE IS HIDDEN IN THE AUTO'S REAR COMPARTMENT.
2

DELIBERATELY JIM SPEEDS UP, TAKING CURVES RECKLESSLY...
WHOEVER IT IS...
WHIZZ-Z
SCREECH!
...AND SPEEDS OVER ROCKY ROADS!
... I'LL GIVE HIM A RIDE FOR HIS MONEY!
ENDING THE WILD RIDE BEFORE THE POLICE STATION JIM OPENS THE REAR COMPARTMENT...
GET OUT OF THERE!
RIGHT AWAY!
WHO ARE YOU--AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN MY CAR?
YOU MAY CALL ME PERCIVAL POPP.. THE SUPER COP!
I DABBLE IN CRIMINOLOGY! YOU SEE, IT SEEMS TO ME THAT IF FICTIONAL DETECTIVES COULD BE SO EFFECTIVE, A REAL-LIFE DETECTIVE COULD ACCOMPLISH MARVELS WITH THEIR METHODS!
SO YOU'RE A COMBINATION OF SHERLOCK HOLMES, ARSENE LUPIN, AND SUPERMAN, EH?
SEE! YOU ARE ASTUTE! I PICKED YOU OF ALL THE DETECTIVES ON THE FORCE BECAUSE IT APPEARED TO ME THAT YOU ARE THE MOST INTELLIGENT OF THE LOT! YOU AND I OUGHT TO BE AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION, SIR!
NOT INTERESTED! I PLAY A LONE HAND!
BUT AS JIM ENTERS THE POLICE STATION, PERCIVAL SCALES A TREE ALONGSIDE THE STATION AND PEERS IN THRU A WINDOW...
HE WON'T GET RID OF THE SUPER-COP SO EASILY!
DASH OVER TO HARLOW JOHNSON'S HOME-- HIS FAMILY TELEPHONES THAT HE'S MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED!
RIGHT AWAY!

LATER-- AT THE JOHNSON RESIDENCE...
YOU SAY THAT HE WALKED INTO THE NEXT ROOM... AND THAT WAS THE LAST YOU SAW OF HIM?
AND WE HEARD NO SOUND OF STRUGGLE!
HE COULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE ROOM BECAUSE THE WINDOWS WERE LOCKED ON THE INSIDE!
...THIS IS STRANGELY SIMILAR TO WHAT OCCURRED AT TIM DONOVAN'S PLACE! ONE MOMENT HE WAS THERE -- AND THE NEXT-- GONE!...
SUDDENLY
QUICK! TURN OUT THE LIGHT-- AND BE SILENT-- SOMEONE IS CLIMBING THE BALCONY TO THIS WINDOW!
A SHADOWY FIGURE CLIMBS INTO THE DARKENED ROOM...!
IMMEDIATELY, JIM TACKLES IT!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
AS SOON AS I CAN FIND THE SWITCH!
YOU!-- PERCIVAL POPP!
...THE SUPER-COP... IN PERSON! HAVE A CARD!
LISTEN, YOU PESTIFEROUS LITTLE SAP!! WILL YOU PLEASE STOP FOLLOWING ME AROUND! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO SOLVE AN IMPORTANT CASE?
THAT'S WHY I'VE COME-- TO OFFER MY AID!
AND I SUPPOSE YOU CAN SOLVE THE CASE?
LIKE THAT!
SNAP!

THEN GO AHEAD!
WHAT COULD BE MORE OBVIOUS THAN THAT THE VANISHED MAN MAY HAVE RECEIVED A DEATH THREAT! AND WHAT COULD BE EVEN MORE OBVIOUS THAN THAT HE WOULD KEEP IT IN HIS DESK DRAWER!
JOHNSON! YOU ARE DOOMED!
THE AVENGER
YOU SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS?
UNWITTINGLY, PERCIVAL, YOU STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING IMPORTANT! I'BETTER GET GOING AND SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN FIND!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
BUT AS JIM EMERGES FROM THE JOHNSON RESIDENCE, HIS MATERIAL FIGURE VANISHES TO BE REPLACED BY THAT OF THE SPECTRE!
MY ONLY CHANCE TO EVADE THAT PEST IS TO RESORT TO THE SUPERNATURAL!
NO WHERE IN SIGHT! ODD! I COULD HAVE SWORN HE HADN'T TIME ENOUGH TO ELUDE ME!
NOW TO GET ON THE TRACK OF THE AVENGER'— WHOEVER HE IS!!
AS THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE GESTURES, PERCIVAL SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF SHOOTING UP INTO AIR...
"UP WITH YOU!..."
WHA--?
WHIZZZZ
...UNTIL HE DANGLES HELPLESSLY FROM A LIMB!
HOW DID I EVER GET UP HERE?!

HEADQUARTERS RECEIVES ANOTHER FRANTIC TELEPHONE CALL...
DANIEL WALKER SPEAKING! I'VE BEEN THREATENED BY THE AVENGER! SEND HELP AT ONCE!
THE SPECTRE'S OCCULT SENSES HAVE PICKED UP THE DISTRESS CALL
HELP IS ON THE WAY!
THE GRIM GHOST ENTERS THE HOME TO FIND ITS OCCUPANT IN TERROR OF HIS LIFE...
DON'T FEAR DON'T FEAR
I SEEM TO HEAR A VOICE... IMPARTING COURAGE!!- I'M NOT SO FRIGHTENED NOW!
NO! JIM CORRIGAN HASN'T SHOWN UP!
THE CHIEF ISN'T SENDING ANYONE OUT TO DANIEL WALKER'S HOME! HE THINKS THE GUY HAS A CASE OF OVERWROUGHT NERVES!
LATER
MEANWHILE... PERCIVAL SUCCEEDS IN FREEING HIMSELF...
UGH
WHAT A HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE!
"- DANIEL WALKER IN DIFFICULTY, EH? THAT'S JUST THE INTERESTING TYPE OF CASE I LIKE TO INVESTIGATE!-"
COME TO THINK OF IT, TIM DONOVAN, HARLOW JOHNSON AND DANIEL WALKER, WERE BOARD MEMBERS OF STRATTON UTILITIES YEARS AGO! PERHAPS THERE'S SOME CONNECTION THERE!
MEANWHILE
NO SIGN YET THAT "THE AVENGER" IS GOING TO FULFILL HIS THREAT!
AT THAT INSTANT--A RAY FROM A LAMP NEAR WALKER FLASHES UPON THE HELPLESS MAN--HIS FIGURE COMMENCES TO DISAPPEAR
"THE AVENGER" HAS STRUCK!!

REACHING WALKER'S RESIDENCE, PERCIVAL PEERS THRU A WINDOW IN TIME TO SEE DANIEL WALKER BEGINNING TO VANISH....
OHMIGOSH!
GOT TO SAVE HIM! GOT TO SAVE HIM!
HEY! I'M BEGINNING TO DISAPPEAR, TOO!
SENSING THAT THE RAY IS A FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL APPARATUS, THE SPECTRE ALSO ENTERS IT....
JUST TO MAKE IT UNANIMOUS!
IN A DISTANT BUILDING, A DISHEVELED FIGURE WATCHES A SCREEN.
THEY'RE COMING! GOOD!
WALKER AND PERCIVAL MATERIALIZE ON A METAL PLATE: THE SPECTRE, BECAUSE OF HIS INVISIBLE STATE, IS NOT SEEN...
MORTIMER... MORTIMER CRANDALL... THE SCIENTIST. I HELPED DISCHARGE YEARS AGO FROM STRATTON UTILITIES, BECAUSE OF YOUR ABSURD THEORIES!
ABSURD, WERE THEY? STRANGE THAT THEY NOW ENABLE ME TO WREAK MY VENGEANCE UPON YOU AND YOUR STUPID ASSOCIATES!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO...
QUIET, YOU WORM!
A MOMENT LATER...
MERELY ELECTROCUTE YOU, THAT'S ALL—AND AT ONE STROKE ELIMINATE AN UNBEARABLE NUISANCE!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

ANOTHER INSTANT... AND YOU'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!
BUT AS CRANDALL BRINGS DOWN THE SWITCH, THE SPECTRE INTERFERES AND PERCIVAL REMAINS UNHARMED— BUT CRANDALL GETS A STIFF SHOCK...
OWWAWCH!!
SOMETHING WRONG HERE—SOMETHING DEFINITELY WRONG... HM-MMM-- WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE--??
*—AN OPPORTUNITY I CAN'T RESIST!—
*—MY COMPLIMENTS!—
WHAM!
EEEEE!— WHA--?
ONLY ONE EXPLANATION! THE SPECTRE! AHHH! THAT MATERIALIZED YOU!
SO YOU KNOW OF ME, EH? GOOD! THEN YOU KNOW THAT THE WISEST THING FOR YOU TO DO IS TO FREE YOUR CAPTIVES AT ONCE! WHERE ARE THEY?
YOU WISH TO SEE THEM! LOOK-- I PRESS A BUTTON-- THE PANEL SLIDES BACK, AND--
DONOVAN AND JOHNSON!
BUT I'VE SHOWN THEM TO YOU FOR A PURPOSE! NOW YOU ARE UNDER MY HYPNOTIC-POWER! I ORDER YOU TO KILL THEM!
TO KILL THEM, DO YOU HEAR? KILL THEM!
I- WILL- KILL- THEM!
GOSH! HE'S GOT THE SPECTRE HYPNOTIZED! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! BUT WHAT??
8

AS THE SPECTRE ADVANCES ON THE MEN HE HAS COME TO SAVE, MURDER FLARES IN HIS COLD ORBS....
IN DESPERATION, PERCIVAL MANAGES TO FREE ONE OF HIS FEET AND-- THRUSTING IT FORWARD, TRIPS THE SPECTRE....
THE UNEXPECTEDNESS OF THE FALL JARS THE DARK KNIGHT BACK TO HIS SENSES....
FREE! FREE OF THE AVENGER'S HYPNOTIC IMPULSE!
AS CRANDALL TRIES TO AIM THE HYPNOTIC RAY AT HIM-- THE SPECTRE LEAPS INTO ACTION--
NOT THIS TIME!
SOCKO!
TRY THIS ON YOUR HARMONICA SOMETIME!
PLOP!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
ONLY ONE WAY TO CURE YOU!

ON THRU THE DARKNESS OF SPACE STREAK THE TWO FIGURES UNTIL THEY HANG SUSPENDED BEFORE A GREAT GLOWING NEBULA OF PURE FIRE....
THE NEBULA OF TRUTH-- IT WILL CLEANSE YOU OF YOUR EVIL FALLACIES
BEFORE THE NEBULA'S PURIFYING GLARE, THE SCIENTIST'S EXPRESSION CHANGES TO A KINDLY ONE-- HIS SOUL SWEPT CLEAR OF EVIL...
I'VE BEEN A BLIND FOOL! I SEE THE ERROR OF MY WAYS!
THEN IT'S BACK TO EARTH FOR US!
LATER--- IN CRANDALL'S LABORATORY--
I WILL DESTROY THESE FIENDISH MACHINES AND DEVOTE MYSELF TO CREATING MECHANISMS THAT WILL DO THE WORLD GOOD!
A LAUDABLE PURSUIT!
STREAKING OFF THRU THE SKY WITH DONOVAN, JOHNSON, WALKER AND PERCIVAL, THE SPECTRE DROPS THEM OFF AT THEIR HOMES, GIVING EACH THE SAME ADVICE....
HENCEFORTH, GIVE A TALENTED MAN EVERY BREAK!
I'LL REMEMBER!
LATER... AS JIM STROLLS OUT OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THANKS TO THE SPECTRE, THE CASE OF THE AVENGER" IS AT AN END!
HEY JIM!
OH... IT'S YOU!
YES... I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'LL ALWAYS BE AT YOUR SIDE TO AID YOU!
"-I CAN SEE THAT FROM NOW ON FIGHTING CRIME WILL BE MY SECONDARY PROBLEM! ELUDING PERCIVAL WILL BE THE FIRST!"
BERNARD BAILY
DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE! OBOY!
WATCH FOR ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE SPECTRE, AND FEATURING THAT NEW COMIC SENSATION PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP!!

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The SPECTRE

and

PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP!

BY JERRY SIEGEL AND BERNARD BAILY

JIM CORRIGAN, ALIAS THE EARTHBOUND SPECTRE, FACES AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT WHICH CHANGES THE COURSE OF HIS EXISTENCE DUE TO THE INTERFERENCE OF HIS NEW ACQUAINTANCE, PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP!!

EVENING - AS JIM CORRIGAN TURNS HOMEWARD AFTER A HARD DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CLARICE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU! IT ISN'T RIGHT FOR US TO BE PARTED! ONCE WE WERE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED... IS IT TOO LATE FOR A RECONCILIATION?

I'M AFRAID IT IS IMPOSSIBLE, CLARICE FOR A REASON I CAN'T DIVULGE TO YOU! BUT I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW AND WE'LL TALK THINGS OVER!

WHAT RIGHT HAVE I, AN EARTH-BOUND GHOST TO CONSIDER MARRIAGE?

AS CLARICE DEPARTS, JIM NOTES THE SHADOW OF A HUMAN FORM CAST ON THE GROUND...

AN EAVESDROPPER... UP IN THE TREE!

COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!

OUCH!
PERCIVAL POPP!

THE SUPER-COP! HAVE MY CARD!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP IN THAT TREE?

WAITING FOR YOU-- ONCE AGAIN I'M GOING TO TRY TO CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU AND I WOULD BE AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION! MY BRAINS AND YOUR BRAWN!
NOT INTERESTED! GOOD NIGHT!

HE WASN'T VERY ENTHUSIASTIC-- BUT, I'LL GET HIM TO RECOGNIZE MY TRUE NORTH YET!

MEANWHILE--- "GAT" CHEVREY ESCAPED LIFER, HEADS FOR JIM'S HOME...
SEND ME UP FOR LIFE, WILL HE? I'LL TAKE HIS LIFE INSTEAD!

BUT NO "GAT" BE-GINS TO SCALE THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE...
HEY, WHAT---?
GET DOWN OFF THERE!

SHOUTING-- OUTSIDE MY WINDOW!

FOR A LITTLE RUNT, YOU SURE CAN FIGHT!
I HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO FIGHT!

PERCIVAL TANGLED WITH AN ESCAPED CONVICT!

INSTANTLY, JIM'S FIGURE IS REPLACED BY THAT OF THE SPECTRE, MINIOR OF DARKNESS...
PERCIVAL POPP GOT INTO TROUBLE TRYING TO HELP ME---SO I SUPPOSE I'M OBLIGATED TO RETURN THE FAVOR!

COMING!

ULP!
THAT'S NOT FIGHTING FAIR!

AND SO YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED!
YEE EE EE

THANKS! BUT IF YOU HADN'T BUTTED IN, I'D HAVE FINISHED HIM OFF MYSELF!
YOU CAN AFFORD TO TALK BIG --NOW!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WHERE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO ANNOY ANYONE!

AS THEY STREAK THRU THE DARKNESS OF INTERSTELLAR SPACE...
LEGOO! LET ME GO!
THAT WOULDN'T BE WISE RIGHT NOW-- UNLESS YOU WOULDN'T MIND FALLING A COUPLE OF MILLION LIGHT YEARS DOWN TO EARTH!
THE DARK KNIGHT DEPOSITS PERCIVAL POPP ON A TINY PLANET.
HEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!
BUT I AM! -- FOR THE TIME BEING!
AND NOW FOR A QUIET, PEACEFUL SLEEP-- I HOPE!
WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! MAYBE I'M DREAMING!
NEXT MORNING--AS JIM HEADS FOR WORK...
ODD-- BUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT SEEMS TO HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND! --IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER WHAT!
ULP! W-WHERE DID YOU COME F-FROM?
I'VE GOT IT! PERCIVAL! I LEFT HIM MAROONED UP ON THAT PLANET!

INTO THE FARTHEST DEPTHS OF THE UNIVERSE STREAKS JIM IN HIS IDENTITY AS THE SPECTRE.
POOR GUY! HE MUST BE TERRIFIED!

HA! HA! PLEASE PARDON ME FOR LAUGHING!
THERE AIN'T NOTHING TO LAUGH AT! STOP HIM!

THERE WAS NO NEED FOR YOU TO RUN! HE JUST WANTED TO BE FRIENDLY!
AND HERE I'VE BEEN RUNNING FOR HOURS!

SORRY TO HAVE LEFT YOU STRANDED... BUT IT SLIPPED MY MIND!
LAUGH ALL YOU WANT! BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS ME AND JIM CORRIGAN ARE GOING TO CAPTURE YOU!

WHEN THEY REACH EARTH...
IN THE FUTURE... BEHAVE!
H-HE'S DISAPPEARING! NOW I'M SURE I JUST IMAGINED IT ALL!

BUT PERCIVAL IS STRUCK BY AN INSPIRATION...
THAT GIRL FRIEND OF CORRIGAN'S IS A FINE PERSON... I HATE TO SEE THEM APART. MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING TO BRING THEM TOGETHER AGAIN!

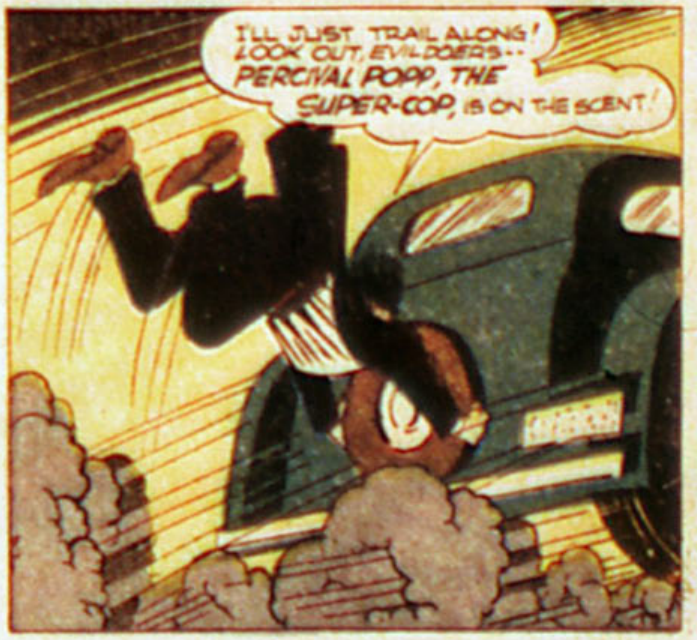
BUT LATER--AT THE WINSTON RESIDENCE...
SORRY-- MISS WINSTON IS VERY BUSY AND IS SEEING NO ONE!!
SHE ISN'T, EH?
BUT SHE'LL SEE ME!

HURRYING AROUND THE SIDE OF THE MANSION PERCIVAL PEERS THROUGH A WINDOW... AND IS STARTLED BY WHAT HE SEES...
GOSH!
WITHIN THE ROOM... AN ARTIST WHISPERS WEIRD INCANTATIONS ABOVE A SMALL METAL FIGURE..
AS CLARICE ENTERS THE ROOM...
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SIT FOR YOU TODAY! I HAVEN'T FELT WELL SINCE YOU STARTED MY PORTRAIT!
BUT YOU MUST! THE PORTRAIT IS COMING ALONG FINE!
YOU HAVE DONE A MARVELOUS JOB!
LET'S GET TO WORK AT ONCE! I BELIEVE I CAN FINISH IT TODAY!
PSST! MAY I COME IN?
WHO...?
I'M A FRIEND OF JIM CORRIGAN'S! I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT HIM!
WOULD YOU MIND LEAVING US FOR A MOMENT, ARMAND?
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO ME ABOUT?
IT'S ABOUT YOU AND JIM! IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S WILD ABOUT YOU... AND I THINK YOU LIKE HIM!... IT'S A SHAME THAT YOU TWO DON'T GET HITCHED!

I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU! BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?

THAT'LL BE MY JOB! LEAVE IT TO ME.. I'LL BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES!

SHORTLY AFTER AS PERCIVAL DEPARTS
THE ARTIST DRIVING OFF IN HIS CAR... I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS...


I'LL JUST TRAIL ALONG! LOOK OUT, EVIL-DOERS.. PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP, IS ON THE SCENT!

HE'S STOPPING!

HE'S THROWING THAT METAL FIGURE INTO THE RIVER! WHY? SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY ABOUT THIS!!!

LATER, JIM ACCIDENTLY MEETS PERCIVAL...
OH... IT'S YOU!
WAIT! I'VE IMPORTANT NEWS ABOUT CLARICE!

THIS GUY ARMAND.. I DIDN'T LIKE HIS PAN! AND WHY SHOULD HE THROW A FIGURE HE LIKED INTO THE RIVER?
MAYBE THIS IS SERIOUS! I'D BETTER CALL ON CLARICE AND AS FOR YOU, I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY AFFAIRS!

BUT PERSISTANT PERCY FOLLOWS JIM TO THE WINSTON HOME...
TELL ME, MRS. WINSTON... IS CLARICE ALL RIGHT!
SHE'S TERRIBLY ILL! PLEASE GO IN TO SEE HER!
I HAD A HUNCH THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT--SHE JUST LIES THERE IN A COMA--BARELY BREATHING--AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY!

MAYBE THE EXPLANATION ISN'T A NATURAL ONE!

THAT'S FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN JIM WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
BUT NOW I'M INVISIBLE--AND THE SPECTRE, TO BOOT!

LATER--THE MAN OF DARKNESS STREAKS IN THRU THE SIDE OF A HOTEL ROOM...
ARMAND'S GONE! BUT THERE'S THE PICTURE!

THE FACE--AS REAL AS LIFE! AND IT IS LIFE! CLARICE'S SOUL--IMPRISONED ON THAT CANVAS--! I'VE GOT TO FIND ARMAND!

BUT A SUDDEN PREMONITION CAUSES THE SPECTRE TO MATERIALIZE A SCENE OUT OF EMPTY AIR
LET'S SEE WHAT PERCIVAL IS UP TO? HE'S IN A BATHING SUIT--DOWN ON THE WATERFRONT--HE'S GOING TO DIVE FOR THAT METAL FIGURE!!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT'S THE EXACT SPOT WHERE MY BODY WAS SUNK IN A BARREL OF CEMENT! IF PERCIVAL DISCOVERS IT, HE AND THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL LEARN THAT I WAS KILLED LONG AGO AND THAT THE JIM CORRIGAN WHO WALKS THE EARTH IS NOTHING BUT A SPIRIT!

MOMENTS LATER THE SPECTRE DIVES INTO THE RIVER...
THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN!

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, THE SPECTRE SORROWFULLY REGARDS THE FIGURE IMPRISONED IN A BARREL OF CEMENT...
MYSELF... SLAIN BY GANGSTERS!

IF YOU WOULD GIVE ME THE POWER... THE PERMISSION!!
YOU HAVE THE PERMISSION, SPECTRE - FOR YOU HAVE DONE WELL ON EARTH... AND YOU SHALL CONTINUE YOUR FIGHT ON CRIME!!

LIFE... THE RAY OF LIFE!!

AS THE SPECTRE FADES, THE FIGURE OF JIM CORRIGAN EMERGES FROM THE SHATTERED BARREL.
I-I'VE BEEN RESTORED TO LIFE! THE GREATEST BLESSING IN THE THE UNIVERSE!!

AS JIM SHOOTS TOWARD THE SURFACE OF THE RIVER, HIS LUNGS POUND FOR WANT OF AIR... BUT HIS HEART SINGS JOYOUSLY...
MY LUNGS... STRAINING FOR WANT OF AIR AGAIN... WHAT A WONDERFUL FEELING... TO BE BREATHING... TO BE HUMAN... TO BE ALIVE!!

PERCIVAL LEAPS INTO THE WATER JUST IN TIME TO COLLIDE WITH JIM, WHO HAS BOBBED TO THE SURFACE.
OWW-CH!
BOP!
WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE JUMPING?

HOW'D YOU GET IN THERE?
I WENT AFTER THAT METAL FIGURE, TOO! SEE? HERE IT IS!

I'VE COME FOR THAT! GIVE IT TO ME!

ARMAND!
YOU CAN HAVE IT! BUT HOW ABOUT EXPLAINING WHAT IT'S FOR--- ITS CONNECTION WITH CLARICE'S ILLNESS...?
I HAVE A GREAT HUNGER FOR CAPTURING REAL LIFE ON CANVAS EVEN AT THE COST OF STEALING HUMAN SOULS!!! THIS I DO THRU BLACK MAGIC WITH THE AID OF THIS METAL FIGURE--- TOSSING IT INTO A RIVER AS PART OF THE MYSTIC CEREMONY!
WHY, YOU EVIL---
RESISTANCE IS USELESS!!
GET HIM JIM! UHH-HH--!
AND NOW YOU DIE! AND MY SECRET DIES WITH YOU!
HOW IRONIC--I RETURN TO LIFE-- ONLY TO BE SLAIN AGAIN!!
BANG BANG BANG
BUT AS THE BULLETS PASS THRU JIM'S FIGURE...
UNHARMED! THEN, THO I'M HUMAN I'VE RETAINED MY SUPER-NATURAL POWERS!
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
AS THE FIENDISH ARTIST FLEES, JIM TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE AVENGING SPECTRE...
VANISH-- ALONG WITH YOUR EVIL WAYS!!
YAA-AA--
AS PERCIVAL REVIVES...
WH-WHERE'S ARMAND?
HE ESCAPED! BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL SEE HIM ANYMORE!
LATER
CLARICE WELL AGAIN-- SHE AND JIM UNITED-- GOSH---JUST LIKE THE HAPPY ENDING OF A STORY!!
BERNARD BAILY--
BUT THO JIM CORRIGAN IS ONCE AGAIN A NORMAL HUMAN BEING HE STILL RETAINS HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS AS THE SPECTRE! FOLLOW HIS EVEN MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES AS CONTINUES HIS NEVER-ENDING BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD...
SEE YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

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Wonder Woman

HERE'S WHAT GENE TUNNEY, FORMER Undefeated WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION THINKS of WONDER WOMAN!

August 22, 1941

Dear Charley:

Thanks very much for your letter of the fourteenth and for the copies of the new feature. I think they are remarkable and I want to congratulate you on "Wonder Woman."

With best wishes, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

Gene

Gene Tunney

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The SPECTRE
BY JERRY SIEGEL AND BERNARD BAILY
JIM CORRIGAN, HARD-FISTED DETECTIVE WHO HAD BEEN SLAIN BY GANGSTERS ONLY TO RETURN TO EARTH AS THE SPECTRE, IS ONCE AGAIN A NORMAL HUMAN BEING. AND THE DESIRE TO REMAIN SO IS GREAT! BUT JIM KNOWS THAT ONLY AS THE SPECTRE CAN HE HALT THE "HEAD MAN" IN HIS MAD RAMPAGE OF RANSOM AND MURDER! DOES JIM CONTINUE HIS GRIM BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD, ARMED WITH OCCULT WEAPONS? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THIS THRILLING-CHILLING YARN'..... CLARICE HAS PERSUADED JIM TO ACCOMPANY HER TO AN INDOOR SPORTS MEET....
HAVING FUN ?
MORE THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY REALIZE!
WHAT A GRAND FEELING TO BE ALIVE!... SAY- THAT CEILING...
IT'S ABOUT TO FALL ON THOSE RUNNERS! WHAT TO DO? I CAN CHANGE TO THE SPECTRE AND SAVE THOSE MEN.. BUT I'M SICK OF BEING A SPOOK! I WANT TO BE HUMAN!

ALMOST AGAINST HIS WILL, THE FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE WHIPS OUT OF JIM'S BODY...
I CAN'T PERMIT THOSE MEN TO BE INJURED!
BACK CEILING... BACK TO YOUR PLACE!
BEFORE THE MAGIC OF THE SPECTRE, THE CEILING REVERTS BACK TO ITS FORMER SECURE POSITION. BUT THE DARK KNIGHT'S SHARP INSTINCTS INFORM HIM...
THAT CEILING WAS DELIBERATELY TAMPERED WITH!!
ANOTHER CORNER OF THE STADIUM--ATHLETES LINE UP IN PREPARATION TO LEAPING THE HURDLES...
HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T EXPECT!!
AND HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T EXPECT! GO BACK, BULLETS!!
AND HERE'S A DIVIDEND!!
BUT AS THE STARTER SCRAMBLES ERECT AND FLEES, POLICE GRAB THE SPECTRE
I HATE TO SPOIL YOUR PRESS CLIPPINGS, BUT...
WE'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG TIME, SPECTRE!
TOODLE-OO!
HE--HE VANISHED INTO SMOKE!
INVISIBLE, THE SPECTRE MERGES WITH JIM'S FIGURE...
EXCITEMENT DOWN THERE!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, FRANKLY?
WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS NOTE SIGNED "THE HEAD MAN," SAYING THERE'D BE TROUBLE HERE TONIGHT! THERE'LL BE TROUBLE ALL RIGHT -- AT HEAD-QUARTERS! WE LET THE SPECTRE GET AWAY!

HELP! NICK JOHNSTON'S DRESSING ROOM DOOR IS LOCKED! HE DOESN'T ANSWER! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG!

WOW! NOTHING SISSIFIED ABOUT HIM!

SOMEONE'S INSIDE THE CLOSET--KICKING THE DOOR! CLARICE, YOU'D BETTER LEAVE!
I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!
BANG! BANG!

THERE HE IS!
COME OUT OF THERE! AND NO FUNNY STUFF, OR I'LL...
D-D-D-DON'T S-S-SHOOT!

WHY, IT'S...
PERCIVAL! HOWDY, JIM!
WHO'S THIS PERCIVAL GUY? WHAT'S HE DOING IN THE CLOSET?

SIR! I'M PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP! HAVE A CARD!
BLAST YOUR CARD! START EXPLAINING!

AT HEADQUARTERS, I OVERHEARD TROUBLE WAS EXPECTED HERE! WHEN I ARRIVED, I SAW JOHNSTON LOOKING WORRIED! I INQUIRED WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS! HE TOLD ME HE WAS THREATENED BY THE "HEAD MAN"! BEFORE I COULD LEARN MORE, SOMEONE SOCKED ME ON THE HEAD AND DUMPED ME IN THE CLOSET!
I'LL A GOOD MIND TO LOCK YOU UP!

WAIT, JIM! WHAT SAY WE SOLVE THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY TOGETHER?
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE MYSTERY CAN REMAIN A MYSTERY! AND AS FOR YOU... STAY OUTA MY HAIR!!!
KEEP YOUR TEMPER, JIM!

RACING SWIFTLY, PERCIVAL DIVES INTO THE REAR OF JIM'S AUTO BEFORE THE DETECTIVE AND CLARICE REACH IT...
PERSEVERANCE IS ONE OF MY MOST ENDEARING VIRTUES!
LATER- OUTSIDE CLARICE'S HOME...
CLARICE--I HAVEN'T BEEN AS ATTENTIVE IN RECENT MONTHS AS I SHOULD HAVE, BUT...
NEVER MIND! AS LONG AS EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT NOW!
AHHH LOVE-- SWEET, SWEET LOVE...
DID YOU HEAR A VOICE, CLARICE?
NO! AND IF YOU DID, IT MUST HAVE BEEN CUPID! GOOD NITE, JIM!
CLARICE DEPARTS... BUT AS JIM STARTS THE MOTOR, TWO THUGS LEAP FROM NEARBY BUSHES...
DON'T MOVE...
WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
WHAT IS THIS? A HOLD UP?
HOLD UP NOTHIN'! WE'RE TAKIN YOU TO THE "HEAD MAN"! AND WHOEVER SEES THE "HEAD MAN" DON'T LIVE TO BOAST ABOUT IT!
SWELL! I'D LIKE TO MEET THE "HEAD MAN"... FACE TO FACE!
HERE'S WHERE I RESCUE JIM AND SHOW HIM HOW VALUABLE I AM!!
PERCIVAL TAKES OFF HIS BELT AND LOOPS IT OVER THE HEADS OF THE TWO THUGS...
LOOK, JIM! I GOT 'EM!
KLO!
UGH!
I GOT THEIR GUNS! KEEP YOUR HANDS RAISED, YOU DESPERATE CRIMINALS! HOW'M I DOIN' JIM?
FINE!
DOGGONE IT! HE'S GOING TO RUIN MY CHANCES TO MEET THE "HEAD MAN"... UNLESS...
VIA OCCULT TRICKERY, JIM CAUSES THE REVOLVERS TO BECOME SO SLIPPERY, PERCIVAL CANNOT HOLD THEM...
THIS IS NO TIME TO SHOW OFF YOUR JUGGLING ABILITY!
OUR CHANCE TO BEAT IT!
THE THUGS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE...
LOOK! I GOT ONE OF THEIR COATS!
AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A DETECTIVE! G'WAN... LEAVE THIS CAR...

JIM SPEEDS OFF.. BUT AS HE ROUNDS A CURVE IN THE ROAD..
ENTER THE SPECTRE!
REDUCING HIS CAR TO MINIATURE SIZE, HE SLIPS IT UNDER HIS CLOAK...
A NEAT TRICK- - IF YOU CAN DO IT !
IF WE COULD ONLY FIND A CAR !
BEFORE WE'RE OVERTAKEN !
I'LL GRANT THEIR WISH!
IS IT...
YES! IT'S EMPTY AND THE KEY IS IN IT! WE CAN THANK OUR LUCKY STARS!
NO, BOYS! YOU CAN THANK ME!
UNKNOWN TO THE THUGS, THEY TRAVEL ON EMPTY AIR, TWO THEY BELIEVE THEY ARE RIDING IN A FLASHY AUTOMOBILE...
WHATTER WITH EM? THEY'RE STARING AT US!
MAYBE THEY AIN'T NEVER SEEN SUCH A CLASSY LOOKIN' CAR BEFORE!
LATER.. THE THUGS ENTER A DANCE HALL...
DANCE HALL
LEAD ON!
MEANWHILE.. SEARCHING THRU THE POCKETS OF THE JACKET HE HAD SNATCHED, PERCIVAL MAKES A DISCOVERY...
"FESTIVAL DANCE HALL" EH? AH-HA!
THE THUGS REPORT TO THEIR LEADER...
THE BOSS ESPECIALLY WANTED TO GET CORRIGAN OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE HE GET'S TOO NOSEY! YOU BUNGLING FOOLS! FOR THAT, YOU'LL MEET THE "HEAD MAN!"
NO! NOT THAT!

I'M GOING TO SEE THE BIG CHEESE AFTER ALL!
HESITATINGLY, THE THUGS STEP THRU A SECRET PANEL AND INTO ANOTHER ROOM...
ULP! THERE H-HE IS!
TH-THE "HEAD MAN"!
WH-WHY DOESN'T HE SAY SOMETHING?
VERY WELL, I'LL SPEAK!!
HAHAHA-HAHA-AAA!!
SCREAM, COWARDS, SCREAM! YOU KNOW MY SECRET NOW! WHY DID I PARADOXICALLY NAME MYSELF THE "HEAD MAN"? WHY? BECAUSE—I HAVE NO HEAD!!! HAHAHA-HAHA-AAA!!!
THE CURTAIN SLOWLY RISES...
FAILED EH? THE CURTAIN IS GOING UP! IN A MOMENT, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO STUDY THE COUNTENANCE OF THE "HEAD MAN". LOOK WELL, YOU CRINGING CURS... LOOK WELL!
NO! I WON'T LOOK!
I-I CAN'T HELP LOOKING-- YA-AA-AA!
ALL WHO KNOW I AM HEADLESS - DIE!
MERCY! MERCY!
YOUR CRIES OF TERROR-- MUSIC TO MY EARS!
HERE'S WHERE YOU CATCH A DISCORD!
YI-II-II-II
BUT AS THE SPECTRE SPRINGS TOWARD HIM, "THE HEAD MAN" PRESSES A BUTTON THAT SENDS THE PLATFORM WHIRLING SO THAT IT TURNS INTO THE WALL...
TA-TA, OLD FELLOW!

PENETRATING THE WALL, THE SPECTRE FINDS...
HE'S GONE! BUT THERE'S A TRAPDOOR ON THE FLOOR...!
DROPPING THRU THE TRAPDOOR, THE DARK KNIGHT FINDS HIMSELF IN A CELLAR... A NUMBER OF PROMINENT ATHLETES ARE CHAINED TO THE WALL...
HELP US!
YOU BET I WILL!
EASILY, THE SPECTRE SNAPS THE CHAINS THAT BIND THE CAPTIVES...
NICK JOHNSTON! YOUR FACE... YOU'VE BEEN BRUTALLY BEATEN... TORTURED -WHY?
THAT FIEND WITH THE MISSING HEAD... HE DO IT TO US! HE FORCED US TO SIGN CHECKS... THEN TORTURED US!
IF WE EVER GET OUR HANDS ON HIM!
LATER...
LET US THANK YOU!
GO IN THERE... TELL YOUR STORY TO THE POLICE!
THE SPECTRE REVERTS TO HIS DISGUISE AS JIM CORRIGAN, THEN REJOINS THE KIDNAPPED ATHLETES...
THAT MONSTER HAD AN ALMOST INHUMAN HATRED OF US!
SOUNDS LIKE A MADMAN!
MEANWHILE, PERCIVAL ARRIVES AT THE "FESTIVAL DANCE HALL"...
START SPENDING, SHRIMP! YOU'VE LOOKED AROUND LONG ENOUGH!
I'M JUST WAITING FOR MY TYPE TO COME ALONG... AH... I GET HER!!
SO YOU'RE A REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS DETECTIVE, EH, ?
YEP! I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A SUPER CROOK KNOWN AS THE "HEAD MAN"! BUT DON'T TELL ANYBODY... IT'S A BIG SECRET!!
...I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE KNOW!
GO BACK AND TELL THAT SQUIRT WHAT I TELL YOU!

GOOD NEWS, BRAINSTORM! A CERTAIN PARTY IN THE BACK ROOM SAYS HE CAN TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE 'HEAD MAN'!
O-BOY!
ARE YOU THE GUY WHO CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT THE 'HEAD MAN'?
YES, I AM!
MAY I INQUIRE WHY YOU WANT TO SEE THE 'HEAD MAN'?
BECAUSE I'M A DETECTIVE, SEE? AND HE'S A ROUL, EVIL CROOK!
WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU ENCOUNTER HIM?
FIRST, I'LL KNOCK HIS TEETH IN! THEN, I'LL SINK MY ARM INTO HIS STOMACH --ALL THE WAY UP TO MY ELBOW! AND IF THAT DOESN'T SUBDUE HIM, I MAY RESORT TO PHYSICAL VIOLENCE!
HMM! YOU SOUND LIKE A BRAVE CHAP! Y'KNOW, I'VE HEARD IT RUMORED THAT THE HEAD MAN'S HEADLESS!
HE IS, EH? DO YOU THINK THAT SCARES ME? LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHING! I AIN'T SCARED OF NOBODY-- NOBODY!!!
IN FACT, IT'S COMMON TALK THAT WHOEVER FINDS OUT THIS SECRET DOESN'T LIVE LONG!
YOU DON'T SAY!!
HO-HO-HO- HA-HA-HA!
AND MAY I ASK WHAT YOU'RE LAUGHING AT?
HO-HO-HO-HEE-- YOU KNOW HIS SECRET--- I KNOW HIS SECRET--HO-HO AND YET--WE'RE BOTH--HA-HA ALIVE!
HAHA-EEE-BUT IF HE KNEW YOU KNEW HIS SECRET, YOU WOULDN'T LIVE LONG, EH? HA-HA-HA!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HEE-HEE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR FACE YET. MIND IF I LOOK?
HAVE-A-GOOD-LOOK!!
HE'S FAINTED!

DRAGGING THE UNCONSCIOUS PERCIVAL OUT BEHIND THE DANCE HALL, THE "HEADLESS MAN" HURLS HIM INTO A PIT...
YOU'VE ONLY A FEW SECONDS TO LIVE!
AS THE HEADLESS HORROR TURNS A WHEEL, WATER POURS INTO THE PIT...
HAHA! HE'LL DROWN LIKE A RAT!
BUT THE WATER HAS REVIVED PERCY.
I'M NO RAT-- YOU RAT!
LABORIOUSLY, HE WORKS HIS WAY UP THE SLIPPERY PIT'S SIDE...
GET BACK!
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO SEE THE SPECTRE NOW!!
AT THE MENTION OF HIS NAME, AN OCCULT INSTINCT WARNS JIM CORRIGAN OF PERCIVAL'S PREDICAMENT... STEPPING BACK THRU THE JAIL WALL, HE EMERGES ON ITS OTHER SIDE AS THE SPECTRE...
PERCIVAL NEEDS ME!
HA! HA!--I'LL BET YOU WISH YOU'D NEVER HEARD OF THE "HEAD MAN!!"
AH! HE'S IN PERFECT POSITION!!
GET GONE!
UP YOU COME!
THE SPECTRE!
YOUR BATH IS OVER NOW!
AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HERE'S WHERE HE GOES RIGHT BACK IN!

BUT PERCIVAL SIDESTEPS
A MISS...
...IS AS GOOD AS A MILE!
YEEEEEE
CRACK! ...THE BODY SMASHES AGAINST A ROCKY PROJECTION ON THE PIT'S SIDE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE...
QUICKLY THE SPECTRE HAULS UP THE CRUSHED MAN...
HIS CHEST... CAVED IN!
I... WANT... TO... TELL... EVERY-THING!
OPENING THE FIGURE'S COLLAR, THE SPECTRE MAKES A GRUESOME DISCOVERY...
A TINY KNOB OF A HEAD, ALMOST SUBMERGED INTO THE SHOULDER!!
GO-AHEAD... SHUDDER... EVERYONE DOES YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO BE BORN A REPULSIVE FREAK... NOBODY CAN LOOK AT ME- I VOWED VENGEANCE ON THOSE HAVING STRONG BODIES...
THEN THAT'S WHY YOU KIDNAPPED AND DISFIGURED THOSE ATHLETES! ...IT WASN'T JUST FOR THE RANSOM MONEY?
I-I COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF OTHERS HAVING PERFECT BODIES... I FELT A TERRIBLE DESIRE TO KILL---MAIM--- PLEASE TRY---- TO-- UNDERSTAND--- AAAGH!
DEAD! HE'S DEAD!
SO LONG, PERCIVAL! BE SURE TO CALL THE COPS AT ONCE!
YOU BET I WILL!
LATER...
NOW WILL YOU LET ME WORK WITH YOU? AFTER ALL, CAPTURING A FIEND LIKE THE "HEAD MAN" REQUIRED SKILL AND BRAVERY!
I STILL PREFER TO WORK ALONE!
BERNARD BAILY...
I'M NOT WORRIED! SOONER OR LATER I'LL BREAK DOWN HIS RESISTANCE!!
DEAR READERS: WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE PERCIVAL POPP AND JIM CORRIGAN TEAMED TOGETHER? PLEASE WRITE TO THE SPECTRE c/o MORE FUN COMICS 480 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK CITY
CORDIALLY, JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY

No. 77
THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY IN A SMASHING ADVENTURE!
The SPECTRE
MORE
FUN
COMICS
MARCH
10¢
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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Be a RADIO Technician

J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 25 years
has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

Many make $30 $40 $50 a week

I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians $30, $40, $50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make $5 to $10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.

Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make $5, $10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunities for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio operators. Many make $30, $40, $50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in defense orders. Clip the coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

Jobs Like These Go to Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are THOROUGHLY TRAINED. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

I Train Men to Be Radio Operators Too

Yes, N. R. I. trained men pass Government Radiotelegraph license examinations. We teach not only all required knowledge of Radio principles, but also have a modern Code Course—can supply all instruments and code practice exercises for gaining commercial sending and receiving speeds. Read about our Special Code Course in "Rich Rewards in Radio." Government Departments, Commercial Aviation and shipping companies employ a large number of Radio Operators and the number of jobs is increasing.

Why Many Radio Technicians Make $30, $40, $50 a Week

Radio is already one of the country's large industries even though it is still young and growing. The arrival of Television, the use of Radio principles in industry, Frequency Modulation are but a few of many recent Radio Developments. More than 28,000,000 homes have one or more Radios. There are more Radios than telephones. Every year millions of Radios go out of date and are replaced. Millions more need new tubes, repairs, etc. Over 5,000,000 auto Radios are in use and thousands more are being sold every day. In every branch, Radio is offering opportunities for which I give you the required knowledge of Radio at home in your spare time. Yes, the few hundred $30, $40, $50 a week jobs of 20 years ago have grown to thousands.

Beginners Quickly Learn to Earn $5, $10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience.

You Also Get This Professional Servicing Instrument

This instrument makes practically any test you will be called upon to make in Radio service work on both spare time and full time jobs. It can be used on the test bench, or, carried along when out on calls. It measures A.C. and D.C. voltages and currents; tests resistances; has a multiband oscillator for aligning any set, old or new. You get this instrument to keep as part of your N. R. I. Course.

EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches You Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW!

J. E. SMITH
President
Dept. 2CR4
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

I Trained These Men

$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made $600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of $10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes $50 a Week

"I am making around $50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." H. W. SPANGLER, 126½ S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

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FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2CR4
National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Smith: Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio," which points out Radio's opportunities and tells how you train men at home to be Radio Technicians. (No salesman will call. Please write or print plainly.)

Age .....

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

The SPECTRE

by JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY

A WARM AFTERNOON. THE CLAREVIEW SWIMMING POOL IS JAMMED TO CAPACITY....
HOT DOGS!
...SUDDENLY, THE SHOUTS OF LAUGHTER CHANGE TO SCREAMS OF FEAR... BLINDING STEAM FORMS OVER THE POOL ...
LOOK!
THE WATER'S EVAPORATING!
... INSTANTS LATER....
THE WATER'S GONE!
NOT EVEN A DROP REMAINS!
G-GOSH! WHAT'S THAT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL?
SCORCHED INTO THE POOL'S CEMENT FLOOR--A NAME...
MALIGNO
THAT SAME AFTERNOON--AS THE PRESIDENT OF RAMBERT CONSTRUCTIONS, INC. DEDICATES A MASSIVE, NEW APARTMENT HOUSE...
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THIS BUILDING IS MY PRIDE AND JOY-- THE WORK OF DOZENS OF SKILLED TECHNICIANS HAS MADE THIS BUILDING ABSOLUTELY AND COMPLETELY FIREPROOF!
BUT AS NO APPLAUSE GREETS HIS WORDS, AND HE SIGHTS A SUDDEN RED GLARE, THE PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY TURNS...
INCREDIBLE! MY FIREPROOF BUILDING ...AFLAME!
IN BARE MINUTES, THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS DESTROYED... ALL THAT REMAINS IS A CHARRED SECTION OF WALL-- WITH ONE MYSTIC WORD BURNT INTO IT FOR ALL TO SEE...
MALIGNO! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I-I-DON'T KNOW SIR!
ANOTHER STUNNING DISASTER OCCURS-- A WORD BURNT ACROSS A BLOCK OF BUILDINGS...
MALIGNO
...AND IN EVERY HOME ON THAT STREET IS FOUND NOT A LIVING SOUL!!!
IT'S BEYOND BELIEF! ALL OF THEM DEAD FROM LACK OF AIR! STRANGULATION!

BEDLAM REIGNS AT THE CLEVELAND POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE CALLING--AND ALL ASK THE SAME QUESTION...
I KNOW--WHO IS MALIGNO??

THE CHIEF HAD BETTER DIG UP SOME RESULTS SOON OR THE COMMISSIONER WILL HAVE HIS SCALP!

...AND IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE...
JIM--THE MAN WE WANT IS THE SPECTRE! WHENEVER SUPERNATURAL HUNKS OCCUR, HE'S GENERALLY FOUND TO BE BEHIND THEM!
I CAN'T AGREE WITH YOU, CHIEF! IN MY OPINION, THE SPECTRE FIGHTS ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER!

I OUGHT TO KNOW--BECAUSE I AM THE SPECTRE!!

THAT MOMENT--A VERITABLE HURRICANE ROARS OUTSIDE HEADQUARTERS...
HELP ME CLOSE THE WINDOW CORRIGAN!
WHAT A WIND!

THAT'S ODD! THE BIT OF PAPER WHICH JUST BLEW THRU THE WINDOW--IT'S ADDRESSED TO ME!
WHAT DOES IT SAY?

WARNING!! UNLESS I RECEIVE CASH, THESE DISASTERS WILL CONTINUE!! YOU WILL HEAR FROM ME AGAIN. MALIGNO!

THE CUE FOR THE SPECTRE TO GO INTO ACTION!

THE SPECTRE HURTLES SKYWARD....
A DARK SHADOW UP IN THE CLOUDS! VAGUE--INDISTINCT!

BUT AS THE SPECTRE NEARS THE OBJECT OF HIS INVESTIGATION, SUDDEN BLASTS OF WIND OF INCREDIBLE VELOCITY SENDS HIM WHIRLING AWAY...
HEY!

BATTLING THE FORCES OF THE POWERFUL GUSTS, THE SPECTRAL SPIRIT REGAINS CONTROL OF HIS MOVEMENTS AND FIGHTS HIS WAY BACK...
ANOTHER MOMENT... AND--I'LL BE THERE!!
BUT NEXT INSTANT THE BIG WIND STOPS--AND THE SPECTRE FINDS
NOTHING!
BACK TO EARTH PLUMMETS THE DARK KNIGHT!
SECONDS LATER--- THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE ONCE AGAIN MERGES WITH JIM CORRIGAN'S BODY....
JIM, MEET PROFESSOR HUNT, WHO HAS ADVISED ME IN THE PAST ON PUZZLING CASES LIKE THESE!
DO YOU HAVE AN EXPLANATION FOR THESE MYSTERIOUS OCCURRENCES?
I HAVE A THEORY!
IT IS MY BELIEF THAT SOMEONE HAS GAINED MASTERY OF THE ELEMENTS AND THUS IS ABLE TO PERFORM THESE SEEMING MIRACLES!
SOUND FAIRLY LOGICAL!
IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN I WANT YOU TO GET MALIGNO, JIM--AND AT ONCE!
JUST A WORD OF CAUTION! IF THESE POWERS ARE MALIGNO'S, YOU HAD BETTER NOT AROUSE HIS IRE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK CAUTIOUSLY, JIM!
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! I'LL NAB HIM!
LATER--AS JIM DEPARTS FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
PROCEED TO ELKHART RESERVOIR! TROUBLE!
POSSIBLY THIS IS MALIGNO'S WORK!
INSTANTLY PAGG AND THE GRIM GHOST WHIZZES THRU THE SKY LIKE A STREAKING COMET...
..AND IF IT IS, I WANT TO BE THERE TO THROW A MONKEY-WRENCH INTO THE WORKS!

AT THE ELKHART RESERVOIR BLAZING HEAT FORMS ABOVE THE BODY OF WATER AND IN RESPONSE IT BEGINS TO RISE AS STEAM...
THE WATER IS EVAPORATING!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
HOW?

DOWN TO THE SIDE OF THE RESERVOIR DROPS THE SPECTRE
I WAS RIGHT! MALIGNO IS STRIKING AGAIN!

THAT GUY-- HE DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY! HE MUST BE TO BLAME!
RUSH HIM!

THE SURPRISED SPECTRE IS SEIZED BY THE GUARDS
GOT HIM!
THINK SO?
YOUR NEXT STOP IS A CELL!

BUT...
HE'S FULL OF ELECTRICITY!!
SHOCKING, ISN'T IT?
YOW!

LEAPING ABOVE THE RESERVOIR, THE SPECTRE SEEKS TO REPULSE THE HEAT WAVES...
BACK! THAT WATER REMAINS IN THE RESERVOIR!

THAT MOMENT-- A STRANGE FIGURE BECOMES VISIBLE NEAR THE SPECTRE.
I'D ADVISE YOU TO KEEP CLEAR OF MY AFFAIRS SPECTRE! I MAKE A DANGEROUS ADVERSARY!
WHO ARE YOU?

MALIGNO!!

YOU'RE JUST THE BABY I'VE BEEN ANXIOUS TO MEET!

BUT SUDDEN BOMBARDMENTS OF TERRIFIC FORCE CRASH AGAINST THE SPECTRE, FORCING HIM BACK...
PETTY FOOL! YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR ME!
YOU'RE EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN I EXPECTED!

SMALLER - SMALLER - SMALLER GROWS THE FIGURE OF MALIGNO, UNTIL HE PASSES COMPLETELY FROM VIEW...
AU REVOIR, SPECTRE! PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN - - BUT IF WE DO, NEXT TIME I MAY NOT BE SO LENIENT!

MATERIALIZING AS JIM CORRIGAN, THE SPECTRE ENTERS THE DETECTIVE'S APARTMENT...
WONDER WHO'S CALLING?
RING

PROFESSOR HUNT SPEAKING! WOULD YOU MIND COMING TO MY LABORATORY? I THINK I CAN TELL YOU WHO MALIGNO IS!
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, PROFESSOR!

I COULD BE IN THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY IN AN INSTANT, BUT I BETTER USE THE SLOWER METHOD TO AVOID SUSPICION!

YOU SAY YOU CAN TELL ME WHO MALIGNO IS?
YES!

MALIGNO IS - - MARVIN JOYCE!

MARVIN JOYCE? I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE!
HE WAS MY FORMER EMPLOYEE! I DIDN'T MENTION IT BEFORE, BUT I HAD BEEN WORKING ON SIMILAR EXPERIMENTS, MYSELF. BUT BEFORE I COULD COMPLETE MY STUDIES INTO THE MATTER OF CONTROLLING THE ELEMENTS OF NATURE, YOUNG JOYCE STOLE MY NOTES! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!
DOES JOYCE HAVE ANY RELATIVES I CAN QUESTION?
NO! BUT HE HAS A FIANCEE NAMED LOUISE TURNER- SHE - - AA- - AAAG!!
BEFORE JIM'S STARTLED EYES, A HAZE ENVELOPES THE SCIENTIST'S FIGURE...
IT'S JOYCE- - HE- AA- - AAAG!!
PROFESSOR !!!
HE'S GONE! THAT SETTLES IT! I'VE GOT TO FIND THE TURNER GIRL AND SEE IF SHE KNOWS MARVIN JOYCE'S WHERE-ABOUTS!
LATER- AT LOUISE'S RESIDENCE
I'VE COME ABOUT MARVIN JOYCE!
THEN- THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE MARVIN IS? I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK--HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN WEEKS...!
AT THAT INSTANT - - - ONCE AGAIN A HURRICANE STRIKES AT CLIFFLAND- AND THIS TIME OUTSIDE THE GIRL'S HOME...
WHIRR-RRR
THE WINDOWS CRASH IN- - A TERRIFIC WIND WHIPS THE GIRL OUT OF THE HOUSE AND UP INTO THE AIR...
WHI
CHANGING TO THE SPECTRE JIM ZOOMS INTO PURSUIT OF THE GIRL
THERE SHE IS--SEIZED BY MALIGNO--HE'S ESCAPING WITH HER! THAT SUBSTANTIATES HUNT'S ACCUSATION! JOYCE IS MALIGNO!

AGAIN, MALIGNO CRASHES LIGHTNING BOLTS TOWARD THE GRIM GHOST'S FIGURE BUT THIS TIME THE SPECTRE AGILELY EVADES THEM...
I WON'T BE TRICKED BY THE SAME DEVICE AGAIN!
BUT MALIGNO HAS MORE THAN ONE TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...A PLANET APPEARS AND SWALLOWS THE MAN OF DARKNESS
WHAT...!
THE SPECTRE HAS MORE THAN MET A MATCH IN ME!
BUT THE GRIM GHOST IS TOO POWERFUL TO BE RESTRAINED
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A DIRTY TRICK!
MOMENTS LATER--THE SPECTRE RETURNS TO HEADQUARTERS AS JIM...
PERHAPS I CAN GET SOME NEW CLUE THAT WILL SET ME ON MALIGNO'S TRAIL!
MALIGNO'S REQUEST FOR A GIGANTIC RANSOM IS GOING TO BE MET! YOU'RE TO DELIVER THE MONEY! BUT YOU'RE TO OUTWIT MALIGNO AND CAPTURE HIM!
SIMPLE ASSIGNMENT, EH? OKAY--I'LL TACKLE IT!
LATER--AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT, JIM HANDS OVER THE RANSOM MONEY TO MALIGNO'S THUGS
YOU'VE GOT YOUR MONEY--WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?
YOU! GET IN THE CAR!!
AND MOMENTS LATER--RIDDLED WITH BULLETS, THE DETECTIVE'S BODY IS HURLED FROM THE SPEEDING CAR
THE END OF ANOTHER COPPER!
GOOD RIDDANCE!

BUT BEFORE HE HITS THE ROAD, JIM IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE SPECTRE
WHAT A BREAK! THEY'LL LEAD ME DIRECT TO MALIGNO!
REDUCING HIMSELF IN SIZE, THE SPECTRAL SPRITE RECLINES ON THE RADIATOR CAP
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE MYSELF COMFY!
SHORTLY AFTER...
YOU'VE GOT THE CASH?
YES!
AND WE FINISHED OFF JIM CORRIGAN WHILE WE WERE AT IT!
NOW THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD KEEP THESE TWO ALIVE! I'LL PUT THEM OUT OF THE WAY!
WE'LL SHOW HIM WE CAN DIE BRAVELY, MARVIN!
NO!
DIE BRAVELY, EH? WHEN THE AIR SLOWLY LEAVES YOUR THROAT -- AND YOU GASP FOR AIR WHICH ISN'T THERE - AND YOU WRITHE IN AGONY ...DIE BRAVELY, EH?
HA! HA! YOU'RE A CARD MALIGNO!
ANOTHER MINUTE AND THE AIR WILL BE REPLACED BY A VACUUM - THEN YOU DIE!
WRONG, MALIGNO! THEY'LL LIVE - AND YOU'LL DIE!
THE SPECTRE!
ONLY THE SPECTRE'S INTERFERENCE SAVES THE LOVERS
MY POWER OVER FIRE WILL BURN YOU TO A CRISP!
NOT WHEN I'M SURROUNDED BY MY POWER OVER ABSOLUTE COLD!
A WIND WHIRLS MALIGNO AWAY FROM THE LABORATORY
THIS SEEMS A WISE TIME TO RETREAT!
BUT THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET AWAY!

DETERMINED NOT TO LOSE HIS QUARRY, THE SPECTRE OVERTAKES HIM...
CAN'T DODGE ME!
THEN IT'S TO BE A BATTLE TO THE END!

THE TWO POWERFUL FIGURES LOCK IN DEADLY STRUGGLE
I'LL DESTROY YOU YET!
I'M WEAKENING. IF I COULD ONLY REACH THE BOX ON HIS BACK...

DESPERATELY, THE SPECTRE YANKS THE SMALL BOX FROM MALIGNO'S BACK- - WITH A TERRIFIED SHRIEK, MALIGNO FALLS...

...CRASHING TO EARTH-- THEN A REMARKABLE CHANGE OCCURS-- HIS FEATURES RELAX INTO THOSE OF PROFESSOR HUNT.

WHEN JOYCE REFUSED TO HELP ME ROB THE EARTH WITH THE POWERS OVER THE ELEMENTS THAT SMALL BOX I'D INVENTED GAVE ME, I IMPRISONED HIM. THEN I TRIED TO FRAME HIM AS BEING MALIGNO! NOW THAT IT'S TOO LATE-I-I'M TRULY SORRY!
TOO BAD YOU DECIDED TO MISUSE YOUR GREAT DISCOVERY, HUNT. IT COULD HAVE MADE YOU A RICH AND FAMOUS MAN!

SOON AFTER.. THE SPECTRE DELIVERS LOUISE AND MARVIN TO SAFETY...
WE'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL!
THE BEST OF LUCK TO YOU BOTH!

LATER- IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS
...AND THAT'S THE SOLUTION, CHIEF! HUNT WAS MALIGNO!
SO IT WASN'T THE SPECTRE AFTER ALL! WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, JIM!
BERNARD BAILY...

BUT THO YOU'VE CAPTURED MALIGNO, YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO SIT BACK AND RELAX, CORRIGAN! YOUR ORDERS ARE STILL THE SAME- CAPTURE THE SPECTRE!
IF I CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF THE SPECTRE, CHIEF, NO ONE CAN!

HEY- FELLERS!!
FAT MAN
JOINS FORCES WITH
MR. AMERICA
AND BATTLES THIS COUNTRY'S ENEMIES ACROSS THE PAGES OF
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GET A COPY NOW!!

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GREEN ARROW!
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The SPECTRE
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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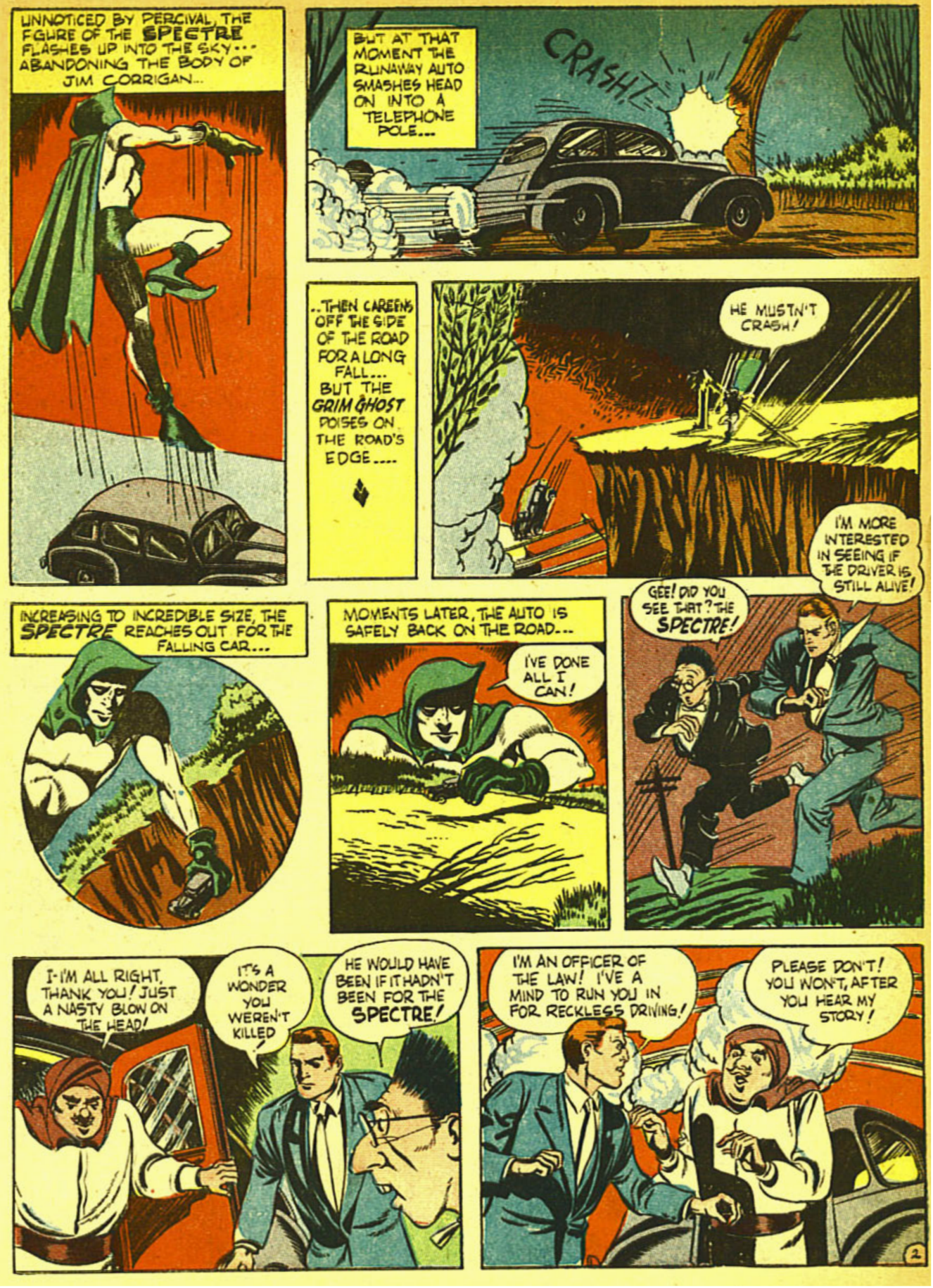
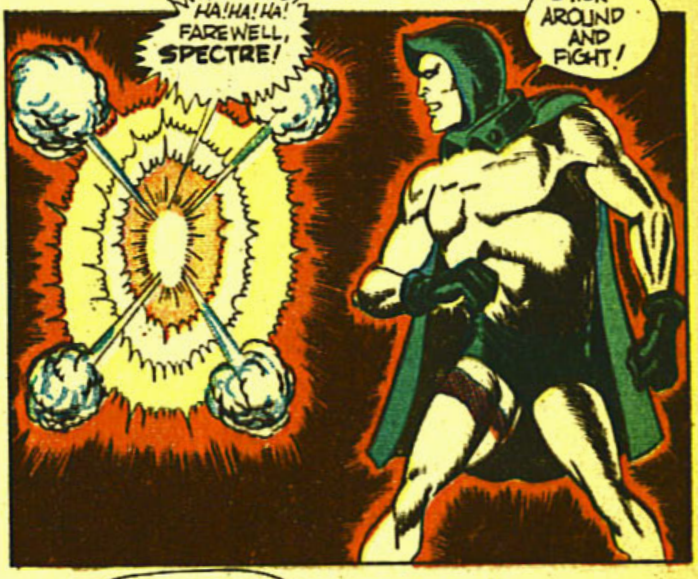
JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY present
THE SPECTRE
WITH The PERCIVAL POPP SUPER-COP!!
FRIEND OR FOE? THAT'S THE QUESTION THAT FACES THE SPECTRE WHEN HE HAS AMPLE EVIDENCE TO PROVE THAT PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP, IS ON THE SIDE OF LAWLESSNESS! AND TO MAKE THINGS EVEN MORE DIFFICULT FOR THE MAN OF DARKNESS, HE IS OPPOSED BY THE BAFFLING UNEARTHLY BEING KNOWN ONLY AS: "THE GLOWING ONE" IN THE ADVENTURE OF THE MAGIC CRIMES!
ONE EVENING, AS JIM CORRIGAN IS OUT DRIVING, HE IS ACCOMPANIED BY AN UNWELCOME GUEST...
I'VE LET YOU COME ALONG, PERCIVAL, ONLY TO CONVINCE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL THAT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN TEAMING UP WITH YOU!
IF YOU DON'T, YOU'LL BE MAKING THE MISTAKE OF A LIFE-TIME!
SUDDENLY, AN AUTO SPEEDS PAST THEIR CAR... SKIDS HAPHAZARDLY AS TWO OUT OF CONTROL...
THAT GUY MUST BE DRUNK! HE'S GONNA CRASH!
THE CUE FOR THE SPECTRE TO GO INTO ACTION!!


UNNOTICED BY PERCIVAL, THE FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE FLASHES UP INTO THE SKY... ABANDONING THE BODY OF JIM CORRIGAN...
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE RUNAWAY AUTO SMASHES HEAD ON INTO A TELEPHONE POLE...
CRASH!
..THEN CAREENS OFF THE SIDE OF THE ROAD FOR A LONG FALL... BUT THE GRIM GHOST POISES ON THE ROAD'S EDGE....
HE MUSTN'T CRASH!
I'M MORE INTERESTED IN SEEING IF THE DRIVER IS STILL ALIVE!
INCREASING TO INCREDIBLE SIZE, THE SPECTRE REACHES OUT FOR THE FALLING CAR...
MOMENTS LATER, THE AUTO IS SAFELY BACK ON THE ROAD...
I'VE DONE ALL I CAN!
GEE! DID YOU SEE THAT? THE SPECTRE!
I-I'M ALL RIGHT, THANK YOU! JUST A NASTY BLOW ON THE HEAD!
IT'S A WONDER YOU WEREN'T KILLED!
HE WOULD HAVE BEEN IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE SPECTRE!
I'M AN OFFICER OF THE LAW! I'VE A MIND TO RUN YOU IN FOR RECKLESS DRIVING!
PLEASE DON'T! YOU WON'T, AFTER YOU HEAR MY STORY!
2

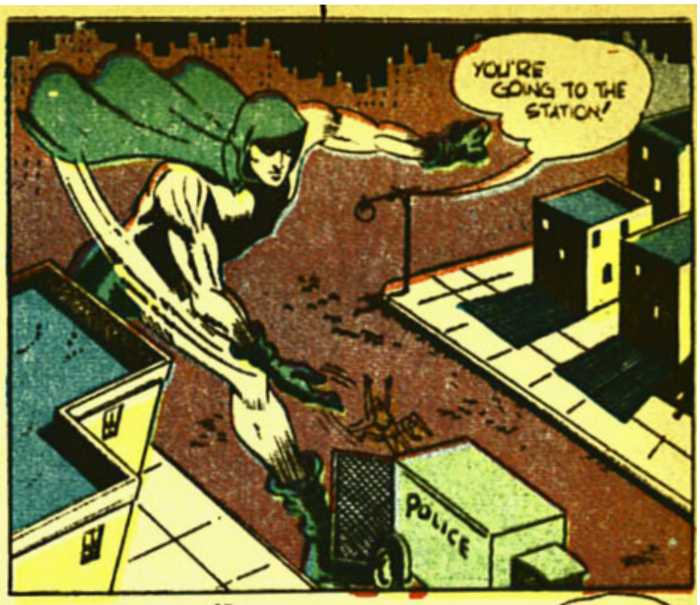
PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF ME! I AM KATI LUGI, THE MAGICIAN! I'M CURRENTLY APPEARING AT THE MIDTOWN THEATRE!
SO WHAT?
A MAGICIAN! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET ONE! AMATEUR MAGIC IS A HOBBY OF MINE, YOU KNOW!
MY FORMER ASSISTANT STOLE SOME OF MY VALUABLE EQUIPMENT! I WAS TRYING TO OVERTAKE HIM WHEN I MET WITH THE ACCIDENT! I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! BESIDES LOSING THE EQUIPMENT, HOW CAN I GO ON WITH MY SHOW WITHOUT AN ASSISTANT?
THAT IS A PROBLEM!
MAY I OFFER A SUGGESTION?
WHY NOT GET A NEW ASSISTANT? SOMEONE YOU COULD DEPEND ON-HONEST, FORTHRIGHT, INTELLIGENT--AN INSPIRATION TO YOU!
BUT WHERE CAN I FIND SUCH A GIFTED INDIVIDUAL?
ME! THE DESCRIPTION FITS ME TO A T!
YOU'RE HIRED!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF IN FOR, MISTER!
LATER THAT EVENING... JIM ATTENDS A PERFORMANCE AT THE MIDTOWN THEATRE...
AT LEAST THIS OUGHT TO BE AMUSING!
MY ASSISTANT WILL GO DOWN INTO THE AUDIENCE! YOU WHISPER QUESTIONS INTO HIS EARS--AND WITH THE AID OF TELEPATHIC POWERS I SHALL ANSWER THEM FROM THE STAGE!
BY ASSISTANT HE MEANS ME, FOLKS!
BUT AS PERCIVAL MAKES THE ROUNDS AMONG THE SPECTATORS, THE PERFORMANCE IS RUDELY INTERRUPTED...
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! ASK ME A QUESTION!
LOOK!
ABOVE THE AUDIENCE, A MASSIVE, GLOWING FIGURE MATERIALIZES...
I AM THE GLOWING ONE! AND I'VE COME FORTH TO COLLECT MY TRIBUTE!!

BEFORE THE SPECTRE CAN SEIZE HIS OPPONENT, THE LUMINOUS FIGURE EXPLODES IN A BURST OF BRILLIANT COLORS!



DURING THE ENSUING DAYS, A NUMBER OF DARING ROBBERIES ARE STAGED.
DAILY GLOBE
DARING BANK HOLD-UP!! $500,000 TAKEN
A.M. EXTRA 5¢
$100,000 IN JEWELS STOLEN!
WORLD POST
MANSION RIFLED
AND ALWAYS THE VICTIMS ARE TERRIFIED BY A VISION OF THE DIABOLICAL GLOWING ONE...
OFFER NO OPPOSITION--- OR YOU'LL MEET A FATE THAT WILL MAKE YOU WISH A HUNDRED TIMES OVER THAT I'D BEEN MERCIFUL ENOUGH TO KILL YOU OUTRIGHT!
ROBBERY AT PLATT BROTHERS, INC.! THE GLOWING ONE AND HIS MOB!!
LET'S GO!
THRU THE STREETS WHIZZES THE POLICE CAR AT A TERRIFIC PACE...
YOU'RE SURE MAKING TIME!
ODD! I'M HARDLY EVEN STEPPING ON THE GAS!
...AND WHY NOT? FOR UNKNOWN TO ITS OCCUPANTS, THE SPECTRE IS SHOVING IT ALONG FROM BEHIND...
NO TIME TO WASTE!
AS THE GLOWING ONE'S MOBSTERS EMERGE FROM THE STORE, THEY ARE MET BY THE ONRUSHING POLICE....
WE'RE TRAPPED!
MOW 'EM DOWN!
TO THE TERROR OF THE GANGSTERS, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES BEFORE THEM AND DEFLECTS THE BULLETS...
HE'S PLAYING WITH THE BULLETS!
ONE-TWO-THREE O'LARRY!
HEY!
5

NEXT INSTANT, A MASSIVE HAND CLUTCHES THE SHRIEKING THUGS.....
YEE-OW! LEGGO!
NOT AT ALL!


YOU'RE GOING TO THE STATION!
POLICE

AS THE SPECTRE VANISHES, JIM CORRIGAN TAKES CHARGE OF THE SITUATION.... HE QUESTIONS THE PROPRIETOR:
DID YOU SIGHT THE GLOWING ONE?
YES! WHEN THE ROBBERY STARTED—THEN HIS MASKED AIDE TOOK OVER!
I SAW THE EXCITEMENT! NOW THAT I'M HERE, LET ME DO THE QUESTIONING!

CAN YOU DESCRIBE THIS LIEUTENANT?
THE NERVE OF YOU BUTTING IN! I'LL HANDLE THIS INVESTIGATION!
DO YOU WANT THE DESCRIPTION OR NOT?

CERTAINLY! GIVE OUT WITH IT!

WELL, FOR ONE THING HE WAS SHORT! HE HAD A LONG NOSE! A LARGE MOP OF HAIR.. MAY HAVE BEEN WEARING GLASSES UNDER THE MASK!!
THERE'S SOMETHING HAUNTINGLY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT DESCRIPTION!

UNSEEN BY THE OTHERS, JIM AVAILS HIMSELF OF ONE OF HIS MIRACULOUS POWERS--THE OCCULT--- HE SUMMONS UP A SCENE FROM THE PAST ---A SCENE OF THE ACTUAL ROBBERY---
NO WONDER THAT DESCRIPTION SOUNDED FAMILIAR! IT'S A DESCRIPTION OF PERCIVAL POPP HIMSELF!!

DO YOU REALIZE, PERCIVAL, THAT THE DESCRIPTION SORT OF FITS YOU?
GEE! IT DOES AT THAT!
COME TO THINK OF IT, THE BANDIT LIEUTENANT DID LOOK A LOT LIKE THIS LITTLE FELLOW!

ARE YOU POSITIVE YOU WEREN'T INVOLVED, PERCIVAL?
YOU KNOW ME, JIM! THERE'S NOT A CROOKED BONE IN MY HEAD!

NO TWINS - DOUBLES - OR RELATIVES WHO RESEMBLE YOU, I PRESUME?
YOU PRESUME CORRECT! IF YOU THINK I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE GLOWING ONE, YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK, JIM! WHY DON'T YOU ASK KATI LUGI'S ADVICE? HE'S A PRETTY SMART GUY!

I WILL AT THAT! MAY I USE YOUR PHONE?
GO RIGHT AHEAD!!

JIM CORRIGAN CALLING! MAY I DROP UP AND ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT THE GLOWING ONE, KATI LUGI?

CERTAINLY! I'LL EXPECT YOU IMMEDIATELY!

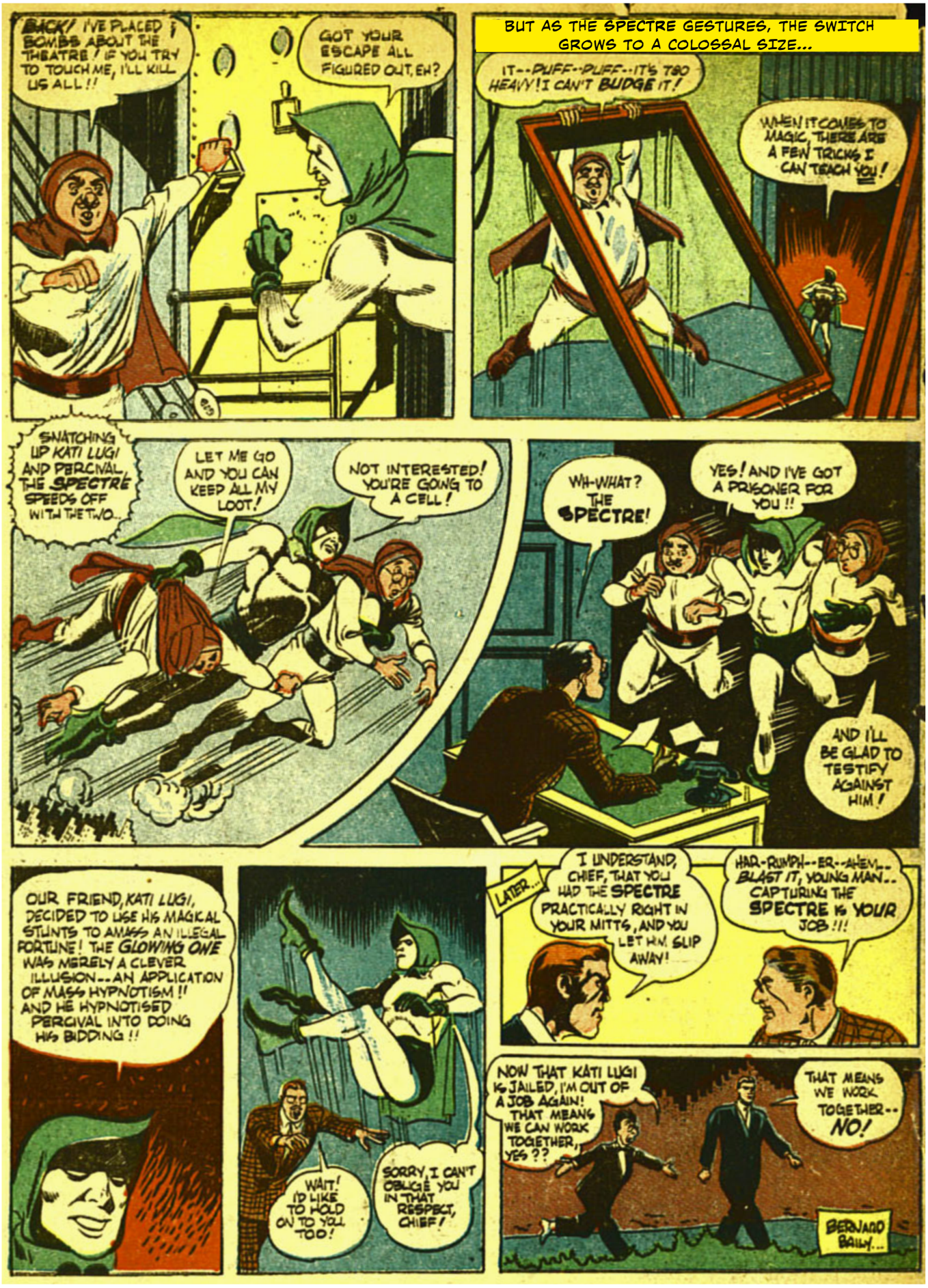
LATER--AT THE MAGICIAN'S APARTMENT.....
WHO DO YOU THINK IS THE GLOWING ONE?
I'VE A THEORY! TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M AFRAID THAT I, IN A WAY, AM TO BLAME FOR HIS EXISTENCE!

YOU SEE--- I AM VERY INTERESTED IN OCCULT STUDIES! IN MY EXPERIMENTS WITH DEMONOLOGY I MAY HAVE RELEASED THIS PYSCHICAL FIEND FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD! IF I HAVE, I DEEPLY REGRET IT! BUT, OF COURSE, THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE MY THEORY ISN'T THE CORRECT ONE!

LATER--AS THEY DEPART...
I TOLD YOU HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP!
SO YOU DID!
THUGS-- TRAILING US!

ONE OF THE MUSCLEMEN LEAPS AT JIM...
GOTCHA'!
YEAH YOU DO... BUT CAN YOU HOLD ME?
THE TWO-FISTED DETECTIVE SURPRISES HIS FOES WITH A BATTLE THAT MORE THAN KEEPS THEM BUSY...
GET TOGETHER, LADS!!
BUT THEN A GUN RAMS INTO JIM'S BACK...
?
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
PERCIVAL!
THAT'S RIGHT! KEEP EM RAISED, CORRIGAN!!
THEN--THEN YOU DO WORK FOR THE GLOWING ONE?
I SURE DO! AND NOW THAT YOU'VE FOUND OUT-- MY NEXT MOVE IS TO KILL YOU!!
JIM'S EYES BORE RELENTLESSLY INTO PERCIVAL'S---AND MAKE A DISCOVERY...
HE'S UNDER HYPNOTIC CONTROL!!
TRY AS I WILL, I CAN'T PULL THE TRIGGER!!
BECAUSE I WILL YOU NOT TO!
AND AS JIM FREES PERCIVAL FROM THE SPELL
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT WAS I ABOUT TO DO?
YOU WERE MERELY GOING TO KILL ME!! AND I SUSPECT THE GLOWING ONE WAS USING YOU AS AN UNSUSPECTING TOOL!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT! ME ON THE SIDE OF CRIME- - AND ABOUT TO KILL THE GUY I IDOLIZE! WHAT I WOULDN'T DO TO THE GLOWING ONE....!
YOU CAN HELP ME CAPTURE HIM, IF YOU'LL JUST DO AS I SAY!
ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS GO THRU YOUR PERFORMANCE AT THE THEATRE TONIGHT AS USUAL! ONLY--TRY TO KEEP A PICTURE OF THE SPECTRE IN YOUR MIND ALWAYS....!
I'LL DO ANYTHING! FIGHT GIANTS! BATTLE AN ARMY SINGLE-HANDED!
THAT EVENING...BACKSTAGE...
NOW FOR YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, PERCIVAL! YOU--WILL--DO--AS--I--SAY...
I--WILL--DO--AS--YOU--SAY...
TRYING TO HYP-NOTIZE ME, EH? SOMEHOW THINKING OF THE SPECTRE KEEPS MY MIND CLEAR....!
LATER...
MY ASSISTANT WILL GO DOWN INTO THE AUDIENCE! YOU WHISPER QUESTIONS INTO HIS EAR...AND WITH THE AID OF TELEPATHIC POWERS I SHALL ANSWER THEM FROM THE STAGE!!
AS MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE WHISPER INTO PERCIVAL'S EAR, HE SKILLFULLY STEALS THEIR VALUABLES..
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE HOW THE GLOWING ONE WORKS!!
REACHING BACK, KATI LUGI PULLS A SMALL SWITCH...
TIME FOR THE GLOWING ONE TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE!!
ONCE AGAIN I HAVE COLLECTED TRIBUTE...THE GLOWING ONE THANKS YOU!!
TH-THE G-GLOWING ONE!!
HELP!
BUT AT THAT INSTANT, THE FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE STREAKS IN THRU THE SIDE OF THE THEATRE WALL...AND DIVES TOWARD KATI LUGI...
KATI-LUGI...ALIAS THE GLOWING ONE--HERE'S WHERE YOU PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!!
TH-THE SPECTRE!!


BACK! I'VE PLACED BOMBS ABOUT THE THEATRE! IF YOU TRY TO TOUCH ME, I'LL KILL US ALL!!
GOT YOUR ESCAPE ALL FIGURED OUT, EH?
BUT AS THE SPECTRE GESTURES, THE SWITCH GROWS TO A COLOSSAL SIZE...
IT--PUFF--PUFF--IT'S TOO HEAVY! I CAN'T BUDGE IT!
WHEN IT COMES TO MAGIC, THERE ARE A FEW TRICKS I CAN TEACH YOU!
SNATCHING UP KATI LUGI AND PERCIVAL, THE SPECTRE SPEEDS OFF WITH THE TWO...
LET ME GO AND YOU CAN KEEP ALL MY LOOT!
NOT INTERESTED! YOU'RE GOING TO A CELL!
WH-WHAT? THE SPECTRE!
YES! AND I'VE GOT A PRISONER FOR YOU!!
AND I'LL BE GLAD TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM!
OUR FRIEND, KATI LUGI, DECIDED TO USE HIS MAGICAL STUNTS TO AMASS AN ILLEGAL FORTUNE! THE GLOWING ONE WAS MERELY A CLEVER ILLUSION--AN APPLICATION OF MASS HYPNOTISM!! AND HE HYPNOTISED PERCIVAL INTO DOING HIS BIDDING!!
WAIT! I'D LIKE TO HOLD ON TO YOU TOO!
SORRY, I CAN'T OBLIGE YOU IN THAT RESPECT, CHIEF!
LATER...
I UNDERSTAND, CHIEF, THAT YOU HAD THE SPECTRE PRACTICALLY RIGHT IN YOUR MITTS, AND YOU LET HIM SLIP AWAY!
HAR-RUMPH--ER--AHEM... BLAST IT, YOUNG MAN... CAPTURING THE SPECTRE IS YOUR JOB!!!
NOW THAT KATI LUGI IS JAILED, I'M OUT OF A JOB AGAIN! THAT MEANS WE CAN WORK TOGETHER, YES??
THAT MEANS WE WORK TOGETHER--NO!
BERNARD BAILY...

ENERGY TO PROTECT YOUR WELFARE

LIGHT is measured in "candle-power." Candle-power is energy—energy from electricity—the fuel for light. Across the land, great searchlights stand guard at vital points—direct planes to safe landings, ships to safe moorings.

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Whenever you munch a delicious Curtiss Baby Ruth Candy Bar, your body is gaining fresh, stimulating food-energy—for Baby Ruth is rich in Dextrose—the sugar your body uses directly for energy.

There's so much to recommend Baby Ruth—its dextrose content—its nourishing goodness—its inexpensiveness—that a bar of Baby Ruth every day is a treat you can't afford to miss!

Baby Ruth is rich in

DEXTROSE

—the sugar your body uses directly for energy!

Gee, kids, you'll really "go" for Baby Ruth—it's swell!

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No. 79
GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY
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A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
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The SPECTRE
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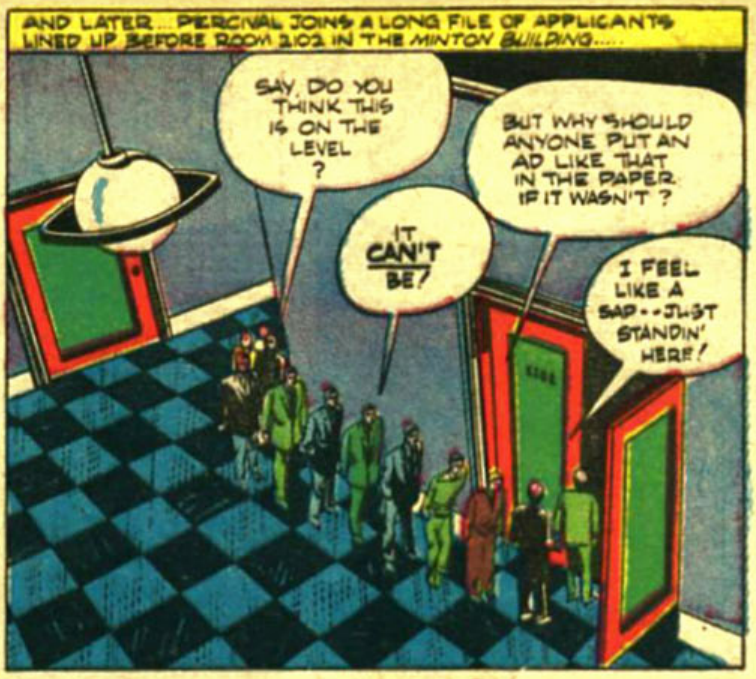
The SPECTRE
WITH...
PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP...
JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
WHEE-EE!
THIS IS THE PUZZLING TALE OF EENIE, MEENIE, MINEE, MO--- PERCIVAL POPP'S GOTTA LOTTA DOUGH! AS A MATTER OF FACT, JIM CORRIGAN'S PESTY FRIEND SPRINGS OVERNIGHT INTO THE BIG MONEY BRACKET....
CAN YOU IMAGINE THE SUPER-COP SPENDING $1,000 A DAY? NEITHER COULD JIM.... AND THAT'S WHY THE SPECTRE WAS CATAPULTED INTO THE SURPRISE-A-MINUTE ADVENTURE OF....
"MONEY TO BURN."
AN UNUSUAL AD APPEARS ONE MORNING IN THE HELP WANTED COLUMN OF THE DAILY REGISTER...
WANTED: SOMEONE TO DO NOTHING!! ABSOLUTELY NO PHYSICAL LABOR OR MENTAL EFFORT REQUIRED! PAYMENT: $1,000 A DAY! APPLY MR. A. CHIZZELER, ROOM 3102, MINTON BUILDING...

I DON'T GET IT! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO PAY SOMEONE $1,000 A DAY FOR DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING? IT SOUNDS LIKE BIG HOAX TO ME!
NEVERTHELESS, I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE BY APPLYING! MY FUNDS ARE LOW ANYHOW!
THIRD POLICE PRECINCT


AND LATER... PERCIVAL JOINS A LONG FILE OF APPLICANTS LINED UP BEFORE ROOM 2102 IN THE MINTON BUILDING.....
SAY, DO YOU THINK THIS IS ON THE LEVEL?
BUT WHY SHOULD ANYONE PUT AN AD LIKE THAT IN THE PAPER IF IT WASN'T?
IT CAN'T BE!
I FEEL LIKE A SAP--JUST STANDIN' HERE!

A HALF HOUR LATER....
WHAT DID THEY ASK YOU?
A LOTTA FOOL QUESTIONS! IF YA ASK ME, THIS IS A STUPID PRACTICAL JOKE!

YOU'RE NEXT!

IN MR. CHIZZELER'S PRIVATE OFFICE...
I'M READY TO GIVE UP! WE HAVEN'T COME ACROSS ONE MAN YET WHO MEETS THE QUALIFICATIONS! HE MUST BE INCREDIBLY STUPID, UNIMAGINABLY NAIVE, A FIRST-RATE SAP... ALL THESE OTHER MEN HAVE BEEN WARY, SUSPICIOUS...
THE NEXT APPLICANT SEEMS TO HAVE POSSIBILITIES!

ER... YOU'RE MR. CHIZZELER, I PRESUME!
(HM-MM! HE DOES SHOW PROMISE!) BE SEATED MR. POPP! THERE ARE SEVERAL QUESTIONS I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD A SALARY OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY?
SPEND IT!

WOULD YOU INVEST IT CAUTIOUSLY IN BONDS... HIDE IT IN AN OLD SOCK... OR MAYBE SALT IT AWAY IN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT??
GOOD HEAVENS, NO! I'D STEP OUT HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME! PAINT THE WHOLE TOWN A BRIGHT RED!

YOU INTEREST ME, MR PODD -- YOU INTEREST ME VERY MUCH! NOW, JUST A FEW MORE QUESTIONS, IF YOU PLEASE!

SUPPOSE I WERE TO GIVE YOU THAT SUM OF MONEY DAILY? WOULD YOU ANNOY ME BY QUESTIONING MY MOTIVES?
I SHOULD SAY NOT!! I'D BE TOO BUSY SPENDING THE MONEY TO WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE!

YOU'RE HIRED! HERE, SIR, IS YOUR FIRST DAY'S WAGES!
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

TH-THANK Y-YOU! B-BUT WH-WH-WHAT D-DO YOU WANT ME TO DO NOW?
JUST WHAT MY ADVERTISEMENT STATED! NOTHING! ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

I-I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE NOW, THEN!
ONE MOMENT! JUST ONE MORE QUESTION! WHAT IS YOUR HEIGHT, AND THE WIDTH OF YOUR CHEST?

I'M FIVE FEET, TWO INCHES HIGH, AND ABOUT TWELVE INCHES ACROSS!
THANK YOU! AND BE SURE TO COME BACK TOMORROW FOR YOUR DAY'S PAY!

AS THE DELIRIOUS PERCIVAL STEPS OUT INTO THE STREET, HE DOES NOT OBSERVE TWO MEN TRAILING HIM....
THAT'S HIM!!
DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF HIM!

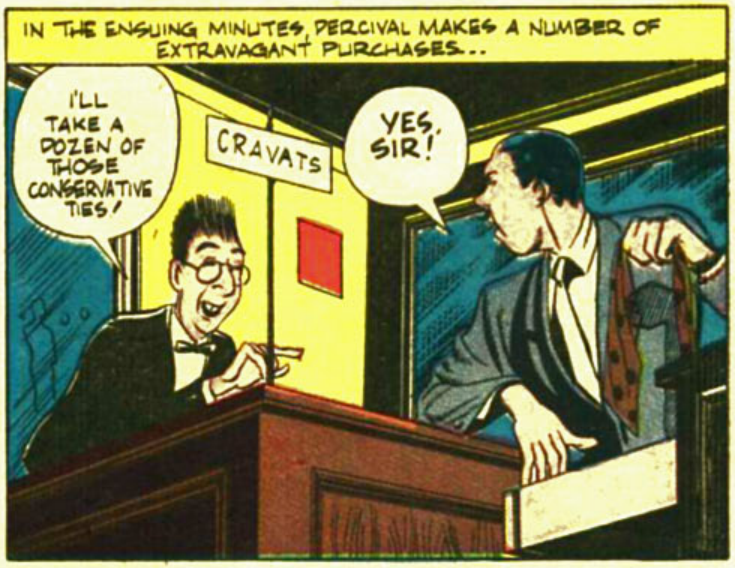
AND BACK IN MR CHIZZELER'S OFFICE
CHEERY SMILE HOSPITAL? I WANT TO RESERVE A ROOM -- NO, NOT FOR MYSELF -- FOR A BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCE!

PERCIVAL CAN HARDLY BELIEVE HIS GOOD FORTUNE
ALL THIS MONEY-- MINE!
PLEASE, SIR-- AID A HELPLESS, OLD BLIND MAN!

HERE YOU ARE!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

HOLY MACKEREL! A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL! NOW I CAN QUIT FOR THE DAY!!

THE TWO MEN ARE STILL KEEPING PERCIVAL IN SIGHT.
GOT THAT DOWN?
YEAH! AND I DON'T LIKE THIS WASTE OF GOOD MONEY!!


IN THE ENSUING MINUTES, PERCIVAL MAKES A NUMBER OF EXTRAVAGANT PURCHASES...
I'LL TAKE A DOZEN OF THOSE CONSERVATIVE TIES!
CRAVATS
YES, SIR!

SEND ME A HUNDRED BOXES OF CIGARS!
BUY
I'LL TAKE TWENTY SUITS!
TWO DOZEN PAIRS OF SHOES!
FIFTY DOZEN WHITE 'KERCHIEFS!
BUY
BUY

AND ALWAYS- LIKE TWO SHADOWS-- PERCIVAL'S TRAILERS FOLLOW HIS FOOTSTEPS....

LATER-- PERCIVAL ENCOUNTERS JIM CORRIGAN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T WASTE YOUR TIME BY ACTUALLY APPLYING FOR THAT PHONEY JOB!
I DID! AND I GOT IT! THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT LEFT OF MY FIRST DAY'S PAY!

WHEW! CONGRATULATIONS, PERCIVAL! BUT.. I STILL DON'T GET IT!
I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET.. NEITHER DO I!!

NEXT MORNING...
THAT SAP IS BACK AGAIN! SHALL I LET HIM HAVE IT?
NOT YET! SEND HIM IN!

I SUPPOSE YOU CAME FOR YOUR SECOND DAY'S WAGES.. HERE IT IS!
THANK YOU! I MAY BE AROUND A LITTLE EARLIER TOMORROW MORNING TO PICK UP THE NEXT INSTALLMENT.. SO BE SURE TO SET YOUR ALARM CLOCK CORRECTLY!!

AS PERCIVAL ENTERS AN EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP, HIS SHADOWERS WAIT OUTSIDE...
PRETTY SOFT FOR HIM!
I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF THIS! HOW DO YOU SPELL JOOL-ER-REE?

CAN I BE OF SERVICE, SIR?
THAT DIAMOND WATCH - PRICE FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS -- I'LL TAKE IT! HERE'S THE MONEY!!

AS THE CLERK LOOKS AT THE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS HIS FEATURES UNDERGO A VARIETY OF EXPRESSIONS -- THEN STRAIN TO REMAIN PLACID....
ER-- WAIT HERE WHILE I GET YOUR CHANGE!
SURE! I'M IN NO RUSH! TAKE YOUR TIME!

HURRYING INTO THE BACK ROOM, THE CLERK EXCITEDLY TELEPHONES THE POLICE...
SEND A SQUAD CAR HERE IMMEDIATELY! I'M SURE THIS IS THE MAN YOU WANT!

PERCIVAL'S TWO TRAILERS HEAR THE POLICE SIREN....
THE COPS! WE BETTER BEAT IT!
THEY'RE WISE!

SUDDENLY, PERCIVAL POPP IS GRABBED BY A PAIR OF POWERFUL ARMS....
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, GUY!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THAT'S HIM!

DON'T TRY ANYTHING --OR I'LL SHOOT TO KILL!!!
QUIET, YOU!
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!!
POLICE

LATER--AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS....
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, CAPTAIN?
THEY'VE JUST CAPTURED A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL!

ANXIOUS TO STUDY THE DESPERADO, JIM GOES TO THE CELL BLOCK...
JIM! CALL THEM OFF! TELL THEM TO LET ME GO!
PERCIVAL POPP!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, CHIEF?
JOHN GRIFFIN, THE WALL-STREETER, WAS KIDNAPPED A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO! BUT THOUGH GRIFFIN NEVER SHOWED UP AGAIN, THE MARKED BILLS DID...AND THIS FELLOW WAS CAUGHT PASSING THEM! AND ON TOP OF THAT, HE GIVES US THE PHONIEST STORY YOU EVER HEARD!

I'VE TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO THEM IT WAS MONEY JUST GIVEN TO ME! AND ALL THEY DO IS LAUGH AT ME!

THIS CRAZY LOON ACTUALLY EXPECTS US TO BELIEVE A YARN ABOUT SOMEBODY GIVING HIM $1,000 A DAY TO DO NOTHING! POSITIVELY THE WORST STORY I'VE HEARD IN ALL MY YEARS!
BUT JIM KNOWS I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! DON'T YOU, JIM?
I KNOW NOTHING OF THE KIND!

DESERTED BY JIM-- NO ONE TO BELIEVE ME! OH, WHAT SHALL I DO?

BUT ONCE HE IS ALONE, JIM CORRIGAN'S FIGURE IS REPLACED BY THAT OF THE SPECTRE...
PERCIVAL HAS BEEN THE UNWITTING PAWN OF HEARTLESS SCHEMERS!! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FREE HIM - AND THAT'S FOR ME TO GO INTO ACTION AS THE SPECTRE!

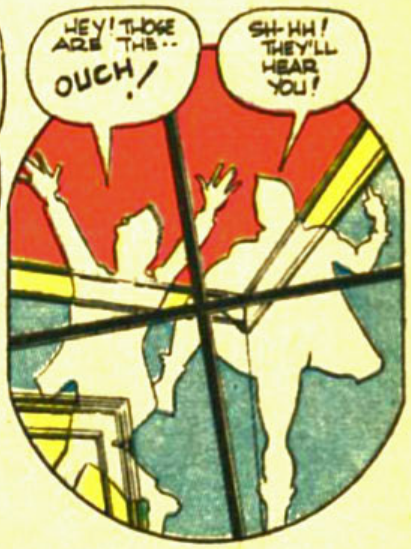
AN INSTANT LATER... A WEIRD FIGURE MATERIALIZES INSIDE PERCIVAL'S CELL...
THE SPECTRE! W-WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT I'M HERE! BUT I'M LEAVING-- AND YOU'RE GOING WITH ME!

OUT THRU THE JAIL-WALL STREAKS THE GRIM GHOST WITH THE TERRIFIED PERCIVAL....
BUT--BUT THIS IS JAIL BREAKING!
WOULD YOU RATHER REMAIN A PRISONER THERE... FOREVER?

MOMENTS LATER...
WE'RE IN MR. CHIZZLEER'S OFFICE!
BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, THE FURNITURE IS GONE!!! YOUR LAVISH BENEFACTOR HAS FLOWN, LEAVING YOU HOLDING THE BAG, MR. PODP!!

ULP!! WHA---?!
I'VE MADE BOTH OF US INVISIBLE!! SOMEONE'S COMING! SH-HH!

IT'S DANGEROUS --OUR COMIN' BACK HERE! SUPPOSE TH' COPS WERE WAITIN' FOR US?
THE BOSS SAID THAT IN HIS HURRY TO GET AWAY HE LEFT SOME OF THE DOUGH IN A HIDDEN WALL SAFE! WE'VE GOT TO GET IT FOR HIM AND SCRAM!!


HEY! THOSE ARE THE-- OUCH!
SH-HH! THEY'LL HEAR YOU!

HEY! I HEARD VOICES!
AW, FERGET IT! SOMEONE MUST BE PLAYING A RADIO IN THEIR OFFICE!

DRAWING BACK A CURTAIN, THE HIRELING DISCLOSES A HIDDEN WALL-SAFE!! EXPERTLY, HE OPENS IT-- THEN REACHES IN....
THE MONEY--I CAN FEEL IT!!
DON'T KNOW WHY HE WANTS IT NOW THAT HE KNOWS IT'S MARKED, BUT GRAB IT AND LET'S GO!!

ARE YOU GOING TO LET THEM GET AWAY?
JUST WATCH ME!

THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE GESTURES --- AND..
HEY--WHA--?! I'M STUCK!!
WAIT! I'LL HELP YOU!

AN INSTANT LATER...
NOW YOU'RE STUCK, TOO!
WE GOTTA GET FREE!
WHETHER YOU DO OR NOT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW CO-OPERATIVE YOU PROVE !

SIGHTING THE TWO UNEXPECTEDLY MATERIALIZED FIGURES, THE THUGS REACH FOR THEIR GUNS, BUT THEN.....
N-NOW MY OTHER HAND IS STUCK--AND IN MY POCKET!!
M-MINE IS, TOO!

YOU'VE SEEN MY POWERS! NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW--OR MUST I BE MORE PERSUASIVE ?

YOU CAN'T MAKE US TALK !
I NEVER SQUEALED IN MY LIFE-- AND I WON'T START NOW!

THE SPECTRE'S HEAD SEEMS TO SWELL TO GIANT PROPORTIONS .. FILL THE ENTIRE ROOM...
ARE-YOU-READY-TO-SPEAK--?
YES! YES!
YES! BUT DON'T GLARE AT US WITH THOSE EYES!

I WANT TO KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND YOUR EMPLOYER ?
MR. CHIZZELER IS AT THE HIDEAWAY !
AND THE HIDEAWAY IS IN A BUILDING CALLED THE EMERY WARE-HOUSE!

YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR, PERCIVAL! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU CLEARED!
I--I HOPE SO! BUT THIS MR. CHIZZELER SEEMS TO BE QUITE A SLICK ARTICLE!

MOMENTS LATER ..THE TWO FIGURES ENTER THE WAREHOUSE IN IMMATERIAL FORM.
I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED, MR. GRIFFIN.. AND I DON'T LIKE THAT! I EXPRESSLY INFORMED YOUR RELATIVES THAT THE RANSOM MONEY WAS NOT TO BE MARKED!
WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN YOU WERE PAID WITH MARKED BILLS?

I WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO TAKE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST FALLING INTO ANY POLICE TRAP! I HIRED A SIMPLETON TO DO NOTHING BUT SPEND THE MONEY! HE WAS ARRESTED--AND THAT WARNED US THAT THE BILLS WERE MARKED!

YOU SEE, MY FOOLISH PAWN WILL PAY THE PENALTY FOR THE CRIME! BUT HE WAS DOOMED, ANYWAY! IF THE POLICE HADN'T SEIZED HIM, I'D HAVE GOTTEN RID OF HIM MYSELF SO HE COULDN'T TALK! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I EVEN ORDERED A HOSPITAL ROOM FOR HIM!
YOU'RE A COLD, CALCULATING PERSON! I'M GLAD THE MONEY IS NO GOOD! GLAD DO YOU HEAR ME!!

EVEN THO THE MONEY'S MARKED, I CAN STILL MAKE A NEAT PROFIT BY DISPOSING OF IT, AT A LOSS OF COURSE, THRU A FENCE!
I'LL LIVE TO SEE YOU PROSECUTED IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!!

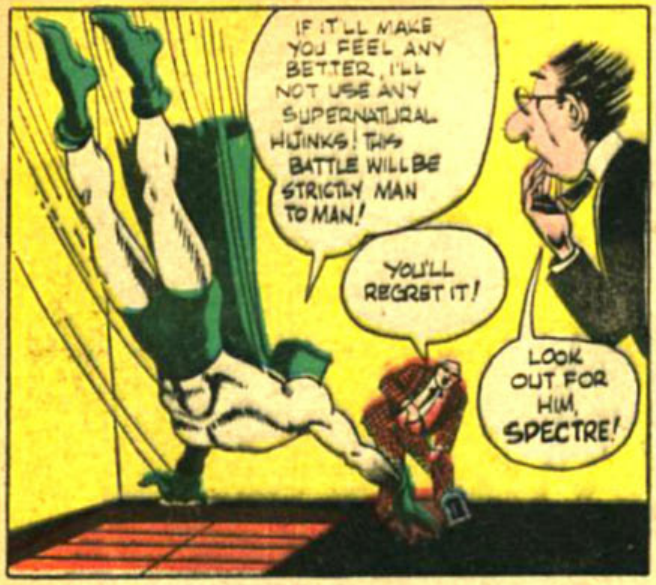
A CALL FROM CHIZZELER, AND HIS HIRELINGS COME OUT FROM ANOTHER ROOM....
MEN! TAKE HIM INTO THE AUTO-- AND HURRY!
STOP!

BUT THE SPECTRE'S COMMAND IS DISREGARDED....
IT'S THE SPECTRE! BUT NEVER MIND--AWAY WITH GRIFFIN! DON'T LET HIM LIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST US!

BUT THE SPECTRE AND PERCIVAL LEAP TO GRIFFIN'S AID--THEIR FISTS FLYING...
SAY! YOU'RE QUITE A LITTLE SCRAPPER!
OH-JUST ONE OF MY UNKNOWN TALENTS!

AND NOW TO ATTEND TO MR. CHIZZELER!

NO! IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU WOULDN'T FIGHT ME IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE YOUR SUPERNATURAL POWERS TO AID YOU!!



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THE SPECTRE
by JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
meet SPECTRUM --- THE WORLD'S MOST COLORFUL CROOK!! A CZAR OF COLOR, HE DEMONSTRATES THAT THOUGH THIS WOULD BE A DULL, UNATTRACTIVE WORLD WITHOUT THE VARIOUS COLORS TO WHICH WE ARE ACCUSTOMED, IN THE HANDS OF A SINISTER CRIMINAL, COLOR CAN BECOME A FEARFUL WEAPON! THE SPECTRE SEES RED, AND IS DETERMINED TO KNOCK HIS OPPONENT BLACK AND BLUE WHEN HE SPRINGS INTO CONFLICT WITH THE INSIDIOUS... "KING OF COLOR"!

HOW'S ABOUT YOU AND ME TALKIN' SHOP TONIGHT, JIM?
HOW'S ABOUT NOT TALKING SHOP FOR A CHANGE?
I'M TAKING CLARICE TO A CONCERT TONIGHT AND I DON'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED!
TWO TICKETS FOR THE COLOR CONCERT TONIGHT, PLEASE!
HERE YOU ARE, SIR... TWO EXCELLENT SEATS IN THE CENTER SECTION!
THAT FELLA WHO JUST BOUGHT SOME TICKETS IS AN ARDENT ADMIRER OF MINE. GIMME TWO SEATS NEXT TO HIS.
WHAT HE CAN ADMIRE ABOUT YOU IS A MYSTERY TO ME!
THAT EVENING
PERCIVAL. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY, MY... WHAT A PECULIAR COINCIDENCE THAT WE SHOULD BE SEATED NEXT TO EACH OTHER! JIM AND CLARICE, MEET BUBBLES TWINKLETOES. SHE'S WILD ABOUT ME!
TEE-HEE.. AIN'T HE A CARD, THO?
As the concert begins...
NOW ABOUT THIS HERE DETECTING BUSINESS--- PERSONALLY, I'M OF THE OPINION THAT---
SHHH!
QUIET!
QUIET!
LET US HEAR THE MUSIC!
AS THE ORGANIST PLAYS INTRODUCTORY MUSIC, PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS INTERPRET THE MUSICAL TONES AS COLORS ON A LARGE SCREEN...
BUT SUDDENLY THE ORGANIST PLAYS WILDLY---THE COLOR ON THE SCREEN TURNS A VIVID BLOOD-RED... AND IN UNEXPECTED RESPONSE PETTY QUARRELS BEGIN AMONG THE AUDIENCE WHICH SOON SPREAD TO FISTICUFFS UNTIL THE ENTIRE AUDITORIUM IS IN TURMOIL---
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? IS EVERYONE GOING CRAZY? (I SEEM THE ONLY ONE WHO REMAINS NORMAL!)
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO QUIT POPPING OFF WITH THOSE CORNY JOKES!

I DON'T LIKE YER FACE, LADY!
OH!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!
I GET IT! YOU DON'T WANT HIM TO HIT ME BECAUSE YOU WANT TO STRIKE ME YOURSELF!
BOY, AM I SORE! IF THERE WAS SOME ONE AROUND SMALLER THAN ME.. I'D SOCK 'IM!!!
("SOMEHOW THAT COLOR ORGANIST IS TO BLAME! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE DRIVES EVERYONE BERSERK!")
STOP PLAYING!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
HUH! MY FIST WENT RIGHT THRU YOU!
BUT YOUR CHIN IS SOLID ENOUGH!
OWWW!
LEAVING THE UNCONSCIOUS ORGANIST, THE SPECTRE RE-ENTERS JIM'S BODY. SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE AUDIENCE RETURNS TO ITS SENSES...
I'M SORRY I TUGGED YOUR HAIR, DEARIE. HERE, YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK!
FORGET IT!
I SUPPOSE YOU WANTA APOLOGIZE, TOO!
NO! I MEANT WHAT I SAID!
I DESERVED THAT SOCK ON THE JAW, MISTER. WANTA GIVE ME ANOTHER?
OH, JIM_I WAS HORRID!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!.. WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF PLAYING THAT MAD MUSIC?
I..I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG WITH THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC MECHANISM. I SAW RED. A GREAT FORCE IMPELLED ME TO PLAY THAT WAY!
LATER
WHATEVER MADE THAT ORGANIST PLAY SUCH GROTESQUE MUSIC?
HE MUST HAVE HAD ONE DRINK TOO MANY. BUT A NIGHT IN JAIL WILL SOBER HIM UP!!

BUT JIM CORRIGAN IS VERY MISTAKEN IF HE THINKS THE INCIDENT IS CLOSED. MILES AWAY THE KING OF COLOR CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF...
YER EXPERIMENT'S A SUCCESS, SPECTRUM! THAT AUDIENCE WENT DAFFY!
FINE... NOW THAT I'VE PROVED THE POWER OF COLOR, I'M READY TO PILLAGE FOR PROFIT.. AND IN A COLORFUL WAY!
STEAL FROM ORPHANS? NO, CHIEF! I MAY BE A DIRTY RAT, BUT I DRAW THE LINE AT STEALING FROM ORPHANS!
TONIGHT_ THERE'S A CHARITY DANCE BEING HELD AT HALEY'S HALL, FOR WAR ORPHANS. YOU MEN ARE GOING THERE TO STEAL THE PROCEEDS!
NOT ME, SPECTRUM
BLACK LIGHT STABS FORTH FROM SPECTRUM'S GLOBE AT HIS MEN, AND THE EBON RAY PLAYS UPON THE CRIMINALS' EMOTIONS.... STIRRING THEM TO VILLAINOUS DEEDS!
SO... THEY DON'T WANT TO STEAL FROM ORPHANS, EH?!! WE SHALL SEE...
I'D LOVE TO SEE THE FACES OF THEM BRATS WHEN THEY LEARN THAT WE'VE STOLEN THEIR DOUGH!
I'M SORRY WE CAN'T STEAL FROM SOME POOR WIDOWS, TOO!
LATER...
GO! GO! AND FOLLOW MY ORDERS! ROB THAT CHARITY BALL!
JIM — I JUST REMEMBERED! I PROMISED I'D APPEAR AT THE CHARITY BALL AT HALEY'S HALL. DRIVE ME THERE.
WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, CLARICE? I HAD HOPED WE'D BE ALONE TONIGHT!
DON'T GO THERE, CLARICE! GIVE JIM AN' ME A CHANCE TO TALK ABOUT CRIME-BUSTING!
PERCIVAL! HOW DID YOU GET ON THE RUNNING-BOARD?
HALEY'S
JUST JUMPED ON-- YOU CAN'T LOSE ME SO EASILY, PAL!
YOU CAN'T GET IN WITHOUT BUYING A TICKET!
OUCH! ALL THE DOUGH FELL OUTA MY POCKET WHEN I HOPPED THAT RIDE!
BUT AS SEVERAL OF SPECTRUM'S MEN REACH THE HALL---
A PURPLE TIE-- MY FAVORITE COLOR-- GEE, I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR IT!
PIPE DOWN!
TELL YA WHAT.. I'LL SELL IT TO YOU!
arity Ball ☆ Tonite! dmission $1.
I JUST HAD TO HAVE THAT PURPLE TIE!
YOU SHOULD'N'T HAVE BOUGHT IT-- WANT TO LOOK CONSPICUOUS?
OBOY! I'M PRACTICALLY IN RIGHT NOW!

SHORTLY AFTER
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?
CERTAINLY! WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO DANCE WITH CLARICE?

BUT... I DIDN'T MEAN CLARICE!
LET GO, YOU FOOL!
YOU'RE MAD! BOTH OF YOU!

NOW! SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
WHAT DO YOU CARE IF SHE DANCES WITH SOMEONE ELSE, AS LONG AS YOU CAN DISCUSS DETECTING WITH ME!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE ASSOCIATED WITH AN ANIMATED CARTOON STUDIO... HOW FASCINATING!
YEP... I WORK AT THE BISBEY STUDIO AS A GAG MAN... ASK FOR HAL HERMAN.

("THE SOUND OF A SHOT!")
AS I WAS SAYING...
BANG
HEARING GUNFIRE, JIM CHANGES TO THE SPECTRE AND RACES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SHOT!

The SPECTRE'S SUPER-NATURAL SENSES INSTANTLY PERCEIVE THAT THE TREASURER OF THE AFFAIR IS BEING ROBBED!
NO! NO! I WON'T GIVE IT TO YOU!
THEN EAT LEAD!

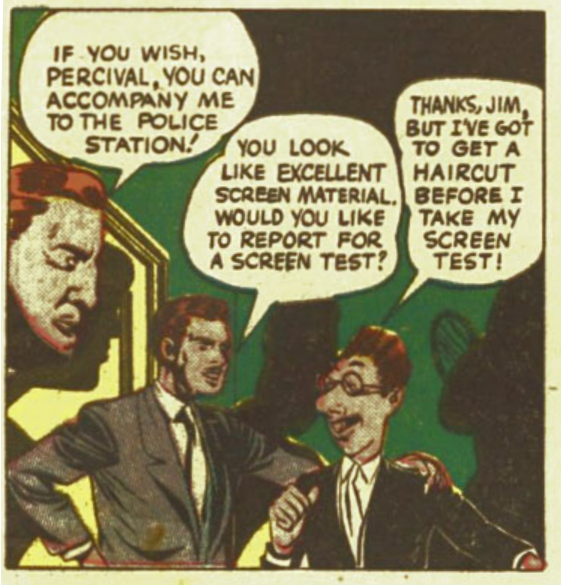
BUT STREAKING IN THRU THE WALL, THE SPECTRE GESTURES AND THE BULLET IS TURNED TO...
A FLOWER!
I GOT THE DOUGH!
RUN FER IT!

BUT AS THE THUGS RACE FROM THE ROOM THEY STUMBLE OVER PERCIVAL!
HIT THE ROAD!

REGAINING THEIR FEET, THE THUGS MAKE ANOTHER DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...
DON'T ANYONE MOVE --- OR I'LL SHOOT!

SLEEVES LENGTHEN!
WHA--
STRAIGHT-JACKETS!

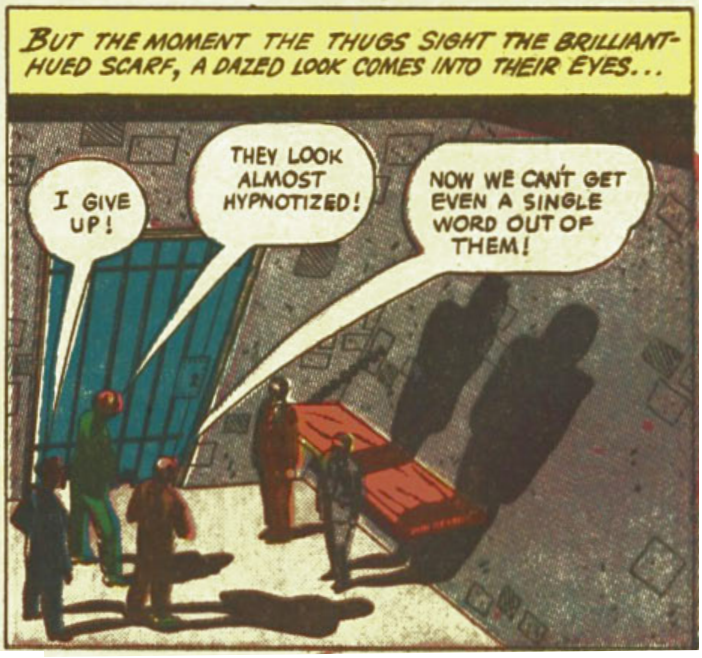
RESUMING HIS IDENTITY AS JIM CORRIGAN, THE MAN OF DARKNESS ARRESTS THE THUGS..
SORRY I CAN'T DRIVE YOU HOME, CLARICE. I'M TAKING THESE THUGS TO THE STATION!
I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU HOME, CLARICE!
FINE, HAL!


IF YOU WISH, PERCIVAL, YOU CAN ACCOMPANY ME TO THE POLICE STATION!
YOU LOOK LIKE EXCELLENT SCREEN MATERIAL. WOULD YOU LIKE TO REPORT FOR A SCREEN TEST?
THANKS, JIM, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET A HAIRCUT BEFORE I TAKE MY SCREEN TEST!

LATER...
MEETING YOU HAS MEANT A LOT TO ME, CLARICE! HAVE I A CHANCE?
SORRY--BUT MY HEART BELONGS TO JIM CORRIGAN!

MEANWHILE... AT THE POLICE STATION...
WE CAN'T GET THESE FELLOWS TO TALK.
"THAT TIE, PERCIVAL'S-WHERE DID YOU GET THAT TIE?
BOUGHT IT! AN' IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

PSST! THIS PACKAGE JUST CAME. A NOTE SAYS, "IF YOU SHOW ITS CONTENTS TO THE PRISONERS JIM JUST BROUGHT IN...THEY'LL TALK!"
THERE'S NOTHING IN THE PACKAGE BUT A BRIGHT, COLORFUL SCARF!
SHOW IT TO THEM!


BUT THE MOMENT THE THUGS SIGHT THE BRILLIANT-HUED SCARF, A DAZED LOOK COMES INTO THEIR EYES...
I GIVE UP!
THEY LOOK ALMOST HYPNOTIZED!
NOW WE CAN'T GET EVEN A SINGLE WORD OUT OF THEM!

NEXT MORNING---
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M BOTHERING TO WATCH YOUR SCREEN TEST!
I WANT YOU TO BE PRESENT AT MY HOUR OF TRIUMPH!

READ THESE LINES..WITH FEELING!
THESE ARE ODD LINES FOR SOMEONE TO SAY!

"--VERY WELL, GENTLEMEN! IF MY PRESENCE IS SO DISPLEASING, I SHALL RETIRE FROM THE ROOM!"

WHILE YOUR FRIEND IS EMOTING, I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND THE STUDIO.
THANKS!

BUT AS THEY JOURNEY ABOUT THE STUDIO-- UNEXPECTEDLY,--A PLATFORM GIVES WAY...
CATCH MY FOOT!

BUT JIM MISSES-- AND AS HE FALLS, HIS MIND WORKS LIGHTNING FAST---
THIS DROP IS ENOUGH TO KILL ANYONE. IF I LAND UNHARMED, IT'LL GIVE ME AWAY!-- ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

AS HAL PULLS HIMSELF BACK TO SAFETY, JIM CAUSES A FALSE IMAGE OF THE SPECTRE TO APPEAR AND "SAVE" HIM...

THIS IS ONE TIME YOU MUST BE GLAD TO SEE ME!
THE SPECTRE!

SOON AFTER THE IMAGE OF THE SPECTRE LEAPS AWAY, HAL REJOINS JIM...
YOU CERTAINLY WERE LUCKY THAT THE SPECTRE APPEARED WHEN HE DID!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE SHOULD HAVE SAVED ME! IT'S MY PERMANENT JOB TO TRACK HIM DOWN AND JAIL HIM!
7.

WE'RE PREVIEWING SEVERAL OF OUR NEW FILMS TONIGHT. WHY DON'T YOU BRING CLARICE?
THANKS! I'D LIKE TO!

BUT THAT EVENING, WHEN CLARICE AND JIM REACH THE STUDIO...
WHERE'S HAL?
HE HASN'T ARRIVED YET! WON'T YOU BE SEATED WITH THE OTHERS?

AND SOON AFTER, THE TECHNICOLOR CARTOON BEGINS UNREELING...
CLEVER, AREN'T THEY?
I WONDER IF THEY'LL SHOW THE SUPERMAN CARTOON?

BUT SUDDENLY... AN UNEXPECTED COLOR PATTERN FLASHES ONTO THE SCREEN.. SOOTHING COLORS... ...DREAMY IN EFFECT...
WHAT'S THAT?
HO..HUM I DON'T KNOW..

AND BARE MOMENTS LATER, EVERYONE IN THE THEATRE, WITH THE SOLE EXCEPTION OF JIM, IS SOUND ASLEEP!
"WHAT'S HAPPENING? I'LL PRETEND TO BE ASLEEP LIKE THE OTHERS -- AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS!"
ZZZ

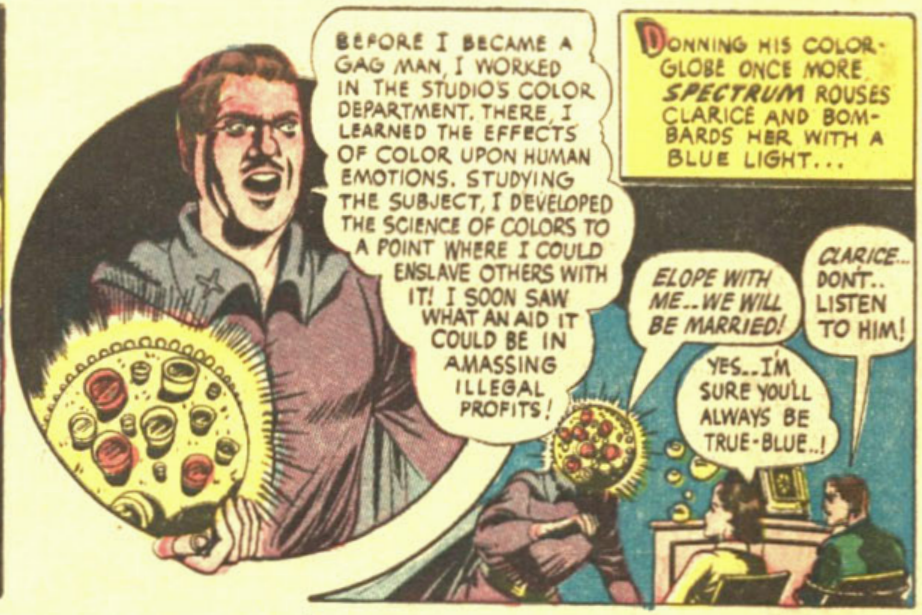
SPECTRUM ENTERS THE PROJECTION ROOM, ACCOMPANIED BY HIS HIRELINGS...
TIE CORRIGAN UP!
OKAY, SPECTRUM!

("SPECTRUM, EH? SO HE'S TO BLAME!")

WAKE UP!
HUH..? WH.. WHAT..?
THIS COLOR-DESIGN I'M PASTING TO THE EDITING MACHINE'S SPOOL OF FILM, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE YOUR EYES OFF IT... WITHIN A SHORT TIME IT WILL DRIVE YOU MAD!

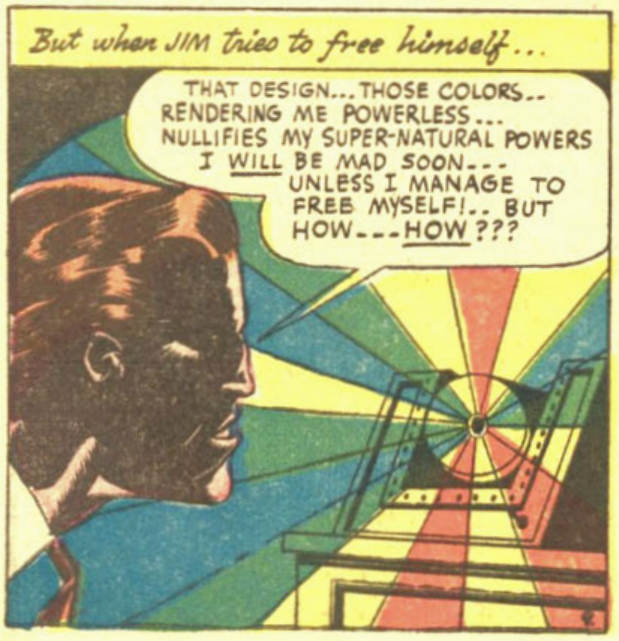
THAT PIN ON YOUR COLLAR - HAL HERMAN WORE ONE JUST LIKE IT! .. YOU.. THEN YOU'RE..!
YES!! HAL HERMAN!

YES, THAT FALL WASN'T ACCIDENTAL. I TRIED TO KILL YOU BECAUSE I'M SURE I'D HAVE A CHANCE WITH CLARICE IF YOU WERE OUT OF THE WAY!
BUT WHY?


BEFORE I BECAME A GAG MAN, I WORKED IN THE STUDIO'S COLOR DEPARTMENT. THERE, I LEARNED THE EFFECTS OF COLOR UPON HUMAN EMOTIONS. STUDYING THE SUBJECT, I DEVELOPED THE SCIENCE OF COLORS TO A POINT WHERE I COULD ENSLAVE OTHERS WITH IT! I SOON SAW WHAT AN AID IT COULD BE IN AMASSING ILLEGAL PROFITS!
DONNING HIS COLOR-GLOBE ONCE MORE, SPECTRUM ROUSES CLARICE AND BOMBARDS HER WITH A BLUE LIGHT...
ELOPE WITH ME...WE WILL BE MARRIED!
CLARICE... DON'T.. LISTEN TO HIM!
YES...I'M SURE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE TRUE-BLUE..!

GOODBYE NOW_ WHILE THAT COLOR DESIGN DRIVES YOU MAD. CLARICE AND I WILL BE WED!
YOU DEVIL!

AFTER HAL DEPARTS..
IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO FREE MYSELF! I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE UNDER HIS POWER, SO I'D LEARN ALL THE INFORMATION I COULD!


But when JIM tries to free himself...
THAT DESIGN...THOSE COLORS.. RENDERING ME POWERLESS... NULLIFIES MY SUPER-NATURAL POWERS I WILL BE MAD SOON... UNLESS I MANAGE TO FREE MYSELF!.. BUT HOW...HOW???

THE TERRIBLE EFFECTS OF THE COLOR DESIGN SLOWLY NUMB JIMS MENTAL FACULTIES, BUT NOT BEFORE A FINAL IDEA PRESENTS ITSELF....
JUST ONE LAST CHANCE...!

AS A SUDDEN INSPIRATION STRIKES HIM, JIM LEANS FORWARD... WITH HIS CHIN HE FLINGS A SWITCH THAT SENDS THE SPOOL ON THE FILM EDITING MACHINE WHIRLING INTO ACTION...
CLICK
MADE IT!
A CLOUD OF MADNESS THREATENS TO OVERCOME JIM... BUT AS THE SPOOL WHIRLS, THE COLORS COMBINE TO FORM WHITE -- AND AS THE TERRIBLE DESIGN FADES, JIM'S POWERS FLOOD BACK AND HE BURSTS HIS BONDS AS--- THE SPECTRE!!
FREE... FREE AT LAST!
THRU THE CLOUDS SPEEDS THE SPECTRE, HIS INSTINCT LEADING HIM TO...
THAT HOUSE! THEY'RE IN THERE!
IF THERE IS ANYONE PRESENT WHO OBJECTS TO THIS MARRIAGE, LET HIM SPEAK NOW, OR FOREVER HOLD HIS PEACE!
I OBJECT!
THE SPECTRE! IS MY FACE RED!
MY HEAD! WH...WHAT WAS HAPPENING?
A VILLAIN TRIED TO MARRY YOU AGAINST YOUR WILL, BUT HERE'S WHERE I PROVE TO HIM THAT BATTLING THE SPECTRE IS A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR!
IN HIS MAD EFFORT TO ESCAPE THE SPECTRE, THE FLEEING KING OF COLOR CRASHES IN THRU THE DOORS OF A...
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME!
... PAINT FACTORY
RAINBOW PAINT FACTORY
CRASH!
DROWNED IN THE PAINT! -- A COLORFUL DEATH FOR A COLORFUL FIEND!
A WEEK LATER
THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT DAY OF MY LIFE! IN A FEW MOMENTS WE'LL SEE ME ON THE SCREEN, A FULL-FLEDGED MOVIE ACTOR!
BUT IN THE PREVIEW AUDITORIUM...
YOUR VOICE... THEY DUBBED IT IN AS THE VOICE OF A SKUNK!!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!!! FROM NOW ON I'LL STICK TO DETECTING!
BERNARD BAILY...

UNDERSEAS ADVENTURE!
AQUAMAN
No. 81
MORE
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
The SPECTRE
FUN COMICS
JULY
10¢
SUPERMAN SAYS:
BUY DEFENSE STAMPS!
HELP NATIONAL DEFENSE
THIS ISSUE --- THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY GO TO TOWN AGAINST "CRIME, INCORPORATED" ---AND THEY HAVE JUST ONE HOUR TO COMPLETE THE JOB

How can a guy learn Geography when he can't pronounce it?

Brother Jim is in the Navy,
Brother Tom's an Air Cadet,
And Cousin Hank's a-building tanks,
But I must wait and fret!

* * *

Uncle Sam says, "work and study!"
But it's hard to concentrate
On olden wars and ancient lores,
And stuff so out of date!

* * *

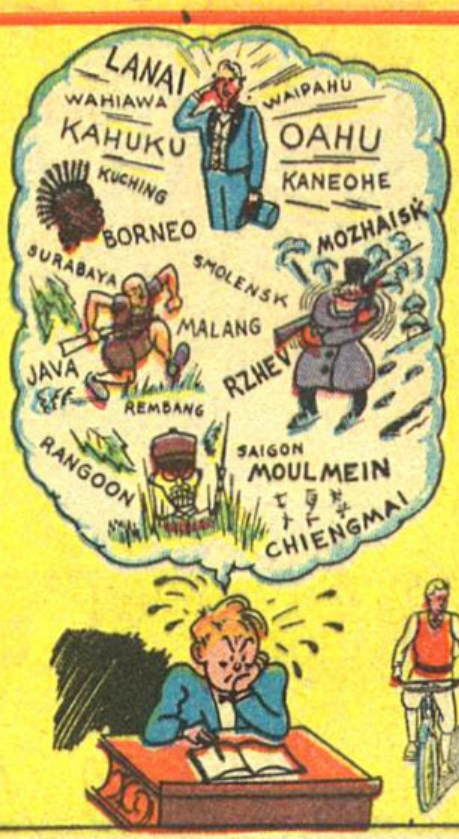
War Geography has got me!
Every name is like a sneeze!
From Oahu to Waipahu,
From Minsk to Celebes!

* * *

Miquelon and Madagascar,
Guam, Tobruk and Mandalay—
They give me pain inside my brain,
And fill me with dismay!

* * *

They're the reason tires are scarcer,
And the car is "on the shelf."
But why should I complain and sigh?
I've got a bike, myself!



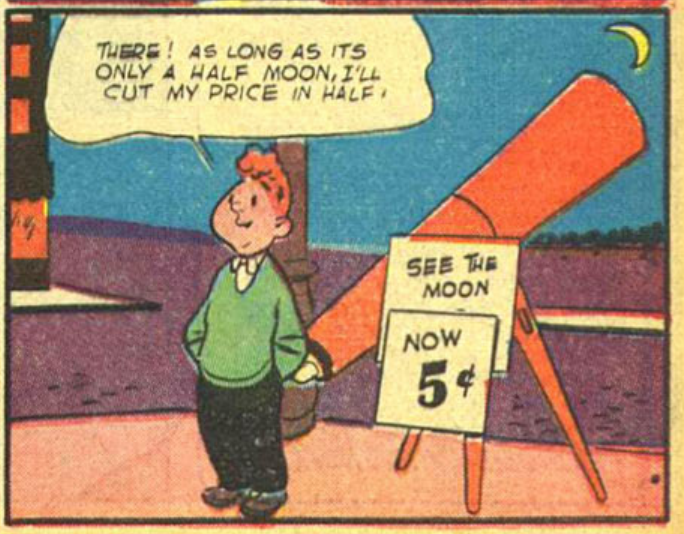
Its coaster brake's a Morrow,
(That's a tip I got from Dad!)
It stops so quick, and coasts so slick,
It's tops . . . and that ain't bad!

* * *

Famous for more than 40 years! Quick stopping, easy pedaling, long coasting; more ball bearings (31) than any other brake. Your bicycle dealer can furnish a Morrow Coaster Brake on any bike—ask for it.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION · ELMIRA, N. Y.

MORROW
COASTER BRAKE



THE SPECTRE

by JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY

with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

In Legend

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A HALF MILLION DOLLARS TO SPEND INSIDE *ONE WEEK?* FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BE SPENT JUST ON *YOURSELF?* RATHER EXCITING, ISN'T IT? BUT ***CLAUDIUS HARMON*** DOESN'T THINK SO, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE MEETS THE MINIONS OF "***SPORT O'DEA***," WHO DECIDE ***CLAUDIUS*** AND HIS MONEY MUST SOON BE PARTED.

PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER COP, THAT KIBITZER OF CRIME, AND ***THE SPECTRE***, THE DARK KNIGHT, ARE EMBROILED IN A POTPOURRI OF PULSATING PERFORMANCE AS THEY TRY KNOCKING THE "SPOT" OUT OF "**SPORT**"... IN..

"THE CASE OF THE SCHOLARLY SPENDTHRIFT."

I WON'T DO IT! IT'S AN INSULT TO MY INTELLIGENCE..! I WON'T... I CAN'T...
MY NOSE FOR NOTORIETY TWITCHES IN INTEREST... THERE IS A MYSTERY HERE!
HEY! WHAT'S EATING YOU?
I MUST SPEND A HALF MILLION DOLLARS ALL ON MYSELF WITHIN THIS WEEK! DISGUSTING, ISN'T IT?
I'D SAY THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK! TELL US ABOUT IT!
I HEAR YOU TALKIN'
I'M CLAUDIUS HARMON, A SCHOLAR.. MY FATHER IS WEALTHY! HE LEFT ME HIS FORTUNE IN A WILL, IF I WOULD SPEND HALF A MILLION THIS WEEK ALL ON MYSELF! MONEY TO ME IS NOTHING... ART IS EVERYTHING! I WON'T SPEND IT!...I WON'T!
DID HE SAY HALF A MILLION?
KEEP MOVING, RATSO!
SPORT O'DEA COULD HELP HIM SPEND THAT DOUGH! HMM... I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM....
BUT YOU'LL ENJOY IT! THINK OF ALL THE FUN WE--ER...I MEAN, YOU CAN HAVE ---!
FUN? I HAVE NO TIME FOR FUN! I'M WORKING ON THE GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL. I WILL BE FAMOUS!
IF I DIDN'T ACTUALLY HEAR THIS, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
BUT WITH A FORTUNE, YOU COULD RETIRE AND SPEND YOUR TIME WRITING! ISN'T IT WORTH ONE WEEK OF-ER-TOUGH LUCK?
NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! MY TIME...ALL MINE, TO WRITE AND PEN THE GREAT DRAMA OF ALL AGES! IT BEGINS TO APPEAL TO ME!
WHY NOT TAKE THIS GENIUS ALONG WITH YOU? HE CAN TAKE YOU PLACES AND HELP YOU SPEND IT!
WHY, MISTER CORRIGAN! HOW KIND OF YOU!!
2

WE'LL TAKE IN THE "HOT POTATO" FIRST, THEN DROP OFF AT THE "CHARRED STEAK," THEN THE "ICE REVUE"...
SOUNDS LIKE A MEAL IN ITSELF!
WELL...I GOT RID OF THAT PESTIFEROUS PEST FOR A WEEK, ANYHOW!

LATER.
I'VE BOUGHT HALF THE STORE, AND HAVENT SPENT A THOUSAND DOLLARS, EVEN!
GIVE US TIME, CLAUDIE OLD BOY, GIVE US TIME!

THE ORGY OF PURCHASE JUST BEGINS
WHAT A DREAM CAR! TAKE IT, CLAUDIE! WHAT'S TEN GRAND TO YOU!
IS THAT ALL? TCH! TCH! PRETTY REASONABLE... I'LL TAKE IT!

HEY! WHY DONT YOU GIVE IT TO CHARITY.. I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT MUCH SOONER!

I CAN'T GIVE IT AWAY! I'VE GOT TO SPEND THE MONEY ON MYSELF!
THAT MAKES IT HARDER!!
OHH, MR HARMON, JUST A MINUTE.. I MUST SEE YOU!!

OH, FUDGE! HE DIDN'T HEAR ME!

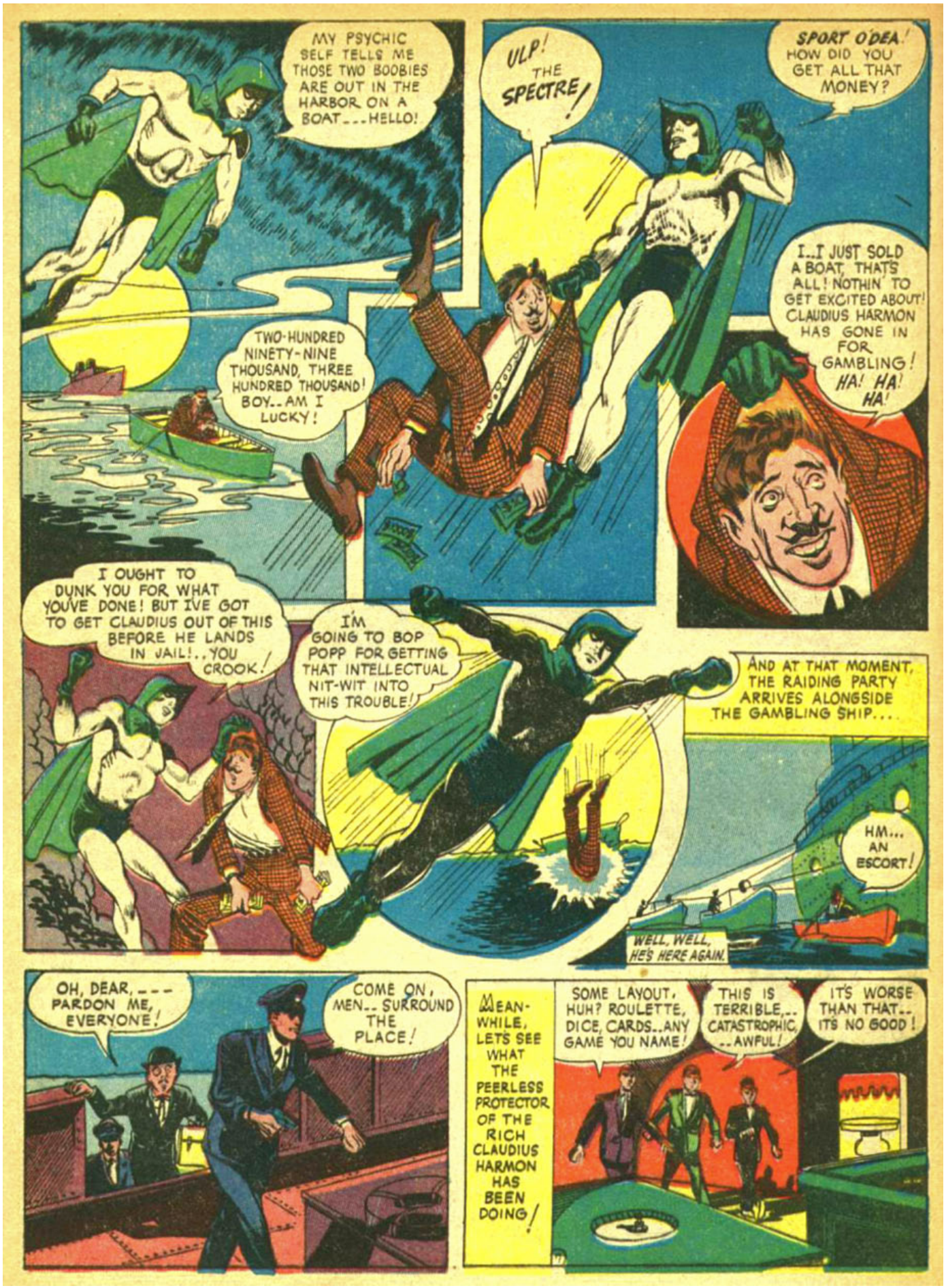
RATSO RINALDI IS ALWAYS ONE TO GIVE A GUY A HELPING HAND.. ESPECIALLY WHEN HIS OWN HAND IS HELPING 'TSELF...
I KNEW YOU COULD HELP HIM, SPORT! AND DONT FORGET MY TEN-PERCENT CUT!
LEAVE HIM TO ME, RATSO!

CLAUDIUS HARMON WON'T HAVE NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT.. I'LL GET RID OF THAT DOUGH FOR HIM!

MEANWHILE JIM CORRIGAN'S CONSCIENCE HAS BEEN BOTHERING HIM...
WHATS THE SENSE OF TRYING TO DO POLICE RESEARCH WORK? I'VE GOT THAT POPP GUY AND THAT RICH SCHOLAR ON MY MIND! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
ONCE AGAIN JIM CORRIGAN BECOMES THE SPECTRE...
TWO BABES IN THE WOODS OF CROOKS! I'VE GOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM JUST FOR MY OWN PEACE OF MIND!
THE TWO "BABES" ARE INDEED IN THE "WOODS OF CROOKS"...
SO THIS IS THE "HOT POTATO" NITE CLUB, EH?
IF HE ONLY KNEW THIS WAS MY FIRST TIME HERE!
THE HOT POTATO CLUB
SOME GLASS, EH, POPP?
YES! HASN'T SHE?!
HEY, MISTER, LIKE TO SEE SOME JEWELRY?
CHEAP, TOO!
HAVE YOU ANYTHING EXPENSIVE?
WHAT A BREAK! WE OUGHTTA DROP AT LEAST TEN GRAND HERE!
BUYING JEWELRY! WELL, THAT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT! BUT THOSE SALESMEN ARE CROOKS!
YES, WE'LL PAY GLADLY, GENTLEMEN!!
DIAMONDS? NOT THESE! THEY DON'T EVEN SCRATCH GLASS!
THAT WILL REALLY NEVER DO! I MUST ONLY BUY THE REAL THING!
SWINDLED!
STAND BACK! WE AIN'T REFUNDIN NOBODY'S DOUGH!
SORRY...! BUT IT'S NO SALE!
4

BECAUSE, ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS!
THIS IS A PLANTERS PUNCH!
A FINE GUIDE YOU TURNED OUT TO BE, LETTING YOUR CLIENT GET STUCK!
QUIET, SPECTRE! ONLY JIM CORRIGAN CAN TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!
AFTER I DEPOSIT THIS RIFF-RAFF BEHIND BARS, I'LL JOIN THEIR FORTUNE-SPENDING SPREE AS MYSELF!
PERCIVAL AND CLAUDIUS FIND THAT THREE DELUXE DINNERS APIECE ARE MORE THAN THEY CAN STAND...
OOOHH! A FORTUNE ISN'T WORTH THIS!
I THINK... BURP! I ATE A BIT TOO MUCH MYSELF! I'M AFRAID...
NEVER SEEN EATERS LIKE THEM ...NEVER!!
LEAVING THE NITE-CLUB, THE TWO GOURMETS DECIDE TO WALK OFF THE EFFECTS OF THEIR TRIPLE DINNER... A WALK THAT LEADS THEM TO THE WATERFRONT...
OH, THE SEA! TO SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS AND TASTE THE SALT SPUME OF THE OCEAN! WHAT A LIFE!
SAY, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? A YACHT! COME ON, LET'S GO AND BUY IT!
AH! THERE THEY ARE NOW!
HERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN...!
WE WANT TO BUY THIS TUG!
BUT... THIS BABY COST ME FIVE GRAND! YES, SIR!
HERE'S TEN! JUST FILL OUT A BILL OF SALE AND LEAVE US!

OH, PEPPERMINT! I MISSED THEM AGAIN!
I DO HOPE THIS YACHT IS EXPENSIVE!
AHOY ABOARD! WE'VE COME TO BUY YOUR YACHT...WHERE'S THE OWNER?
MEET THE OWNER... SPORT ODEA!!
..AND THEY SAID THEIR NAMES ARE POPP AND HARMON
IF IT'S CLAUDIUS HARMON, I'LL SEE HIM!
IN O'DEA'S OFFICE...
I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO BUY MY YACHT?
RIGHT! NAME YOUR PRICE! I'LL PAY!
AND MAKE IT GOOD!
AH.. THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS EXACTLY. ITS A DEAL!
PERCIVAL, YOU'VE BEEN A TERRIFIC HELP TO ME!
IT'S NOTHING.. NOTHING AT ALL!
LUCKY FOR ME I HAD A TIP THE COPS ARE RAIDING THIS PLACE TONIGHT! I MADE THREE HUNDRED PERCENT PROFIT, AND GET AWAY BEFORE THE RAID! THAT'S SMART BUSINESS!!
MR. HARMON, YOU SURE STRUCK IT RICH! WE'VE HAD THE BEST NIGHT WE EVER HAD!
BEST NIGHT? YOU MEAN THAT I'M THE NEW OWNER? THANK YOU, SIR!
NOW TO GET RID OF THE OTHER $180,000!
WE TRIMMED THE CHUMPS FINE! YOU MADE OVER HALF A MILLION DOLLARS AT THE DICE TABLES!
HALF A MILLION.. AGAIN?
WHAAAT!


MY PSYCHIC SELF TELLS ME THOSE TWO BOOBIES ARE OUT IN THE HARBOR ON A BOAT...HELLO!
TWO-HUNDRED NINETY-NINE THOUSAND, THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND! BOY..AM I LUCKY!
ULP! THE SPECTRE!
SPORT O'DEA! HOW DID YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY?
I..I JUST SOLD A BOAT, THAT'S ALL! NOTHIN' TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! CLAUDIUS HARMON HAS GONE IN FOR GAMBLING! HA! HA! HA!
I OUGHT TO DUNK YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET CLAUDIUS OUT OF THIS BEFORE HE LANDS IN JAIL!..YOU CROOK!
I'M GOING TO BOP POPP FOR GETTING THAT INTELLECTUAL NIT-WIT INTO THIS TROUBLE!
AND AT THAT MOMENT, THE RAIDING PARTY ARRIVES ALONGSIDE THE GAMBLING SHIP....
HM... AN ESCORT!
WELL, WELL, HE'S HERE AGAIN.
OH, DEAR,--- PARDON ME, EVERYONE!
COME ON, MEN.. SURROUND THE PLACE!
MEANWHILE, LET'S SEE WHAT THE PEERLESS PROTECTOR OF THE RICH CLAUDIUS HARMON HAS BEEN DOING!
SOME LAYOUT, HUH? ROULETTE, DICE, CARDS..ANY GAME YOU NAME!
THIS IS TERRIBLE,.. CATASTROPHIC, ..AWFUL!
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT.. IT'S NO GOOD!

WEVE GOT TO GET RID OF THIS STUFF! LET'S THROW IT OVER THE SIDE!
THAT'S THE TICKET!
WHAT!! SMASH ALL THIS WONDERFUL EQUIPMENT?
THERE GOES THE LAST OF.. AHA!..POLICE..JUST IN TIME!
TWEET TWEET
BANG
WHERES THE EVIDENCE? THOSE GAMBLING GAMES?
ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN THAT...MR.HARMON A WEALTHY YOUNG MAN, IS INTERESTED IN RIDDING THE CITY OF CRIME!
HE NEEDED A YACHT, SO, KILLING TWO WINGED ANIMALS WITH ONE PEBBLE, HE BOUGHT A GAMBLING SHIP, SMASHED THE VARIOUS GAMES, AND NOW, HE HAS THE KIND OF A YACHT HE WANTED!! QUITE SIMPLE, I'D SAY. ISN'T IT?
THAT WAS MIGHTY NICE GOING, MR. HARMON!
I'M GETTING THOSE TWO OUT OF MISCHIEF, NOW!
ER..ER.., IT WASN'T ANYTHING!
SIR...! REMOVE YOUR HAND!..OOPS! BETTER NOT DO THAT... WE'D FALL SIR!
HOME TO BED.. FOR BOTH OF YOU!
---OOHH! BUTTERSCOTCH, AND CARMEL NUT MIX!! I ALWAYS JUST MISS HIM!
SLAM!
I'LL GET THAT GUY'S DOUGH YET--- SPECTRE..! YOU WAIT AND SEE IF I DON'T!

I'M GOING TO GET THAT GUY HARMON IF IT TAKES ME ALL YEAR!! BRRR!.. I'M COLD!!
GET INTO THIS, BOSS!

THEY'RE STAYING AT THAT SWANK HOTEL. WE RAID THEM TONIGHT! I'M GOING TO GRAB THE REST OF HIS BANKROLL...EVEN IF I HAVE TO STEAL IT!
THIS IS THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE IN ROOM 366
LATER

HERE'S OUR LITTLE FRIEND AGAIN... WONDER WHAT HE WANTS???

THE POLICE TOLD ME I COULD FIND CLAUDIUS AT THE SWANK HOTEL.. IVE SIMPLY GOT TO SPEAK TO HIM... IT'S URGENT!

THE SUPER COP IS ALWAYS A LIGHT SLEEPER! HIS EYE OPENS TO SEE DARK SHADOWS PROWLING ABOUT THE ROOM...
AHA! VILLAINY ON THE LOOSE!
ZZZZ

DASTARDLY THIEF! PERCIVAL POPP IS AROUSED! BEWARE MY FURY!
UMMPHF!
?

THE PSYCHIC POWERS OF DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN REFUSE TO LET HIM SLEEP!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! I CAN FEEL IT!

POPP AND HARMON ARE FACING OVERWHELMING ODDS..! BUT MAYBE I CAN LESSEN THEM!

I GUESSED RIGHT!
DO YOU GIVE UP..HUH?
I'LL PULVERIZE YA!
NOT A SIGN OF IT!
HERE'S A SIGN! A BLACK EYE!
OWW!
NOW...! TO ATTEND TO POPP AND HARMON!
I MADE IT! WHEW!..WHAT A RELIEF!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO BRING YOU AROUND!
HALP! I'VE BEEN DROWNED!
MR. HARMON, I'M FROM YOUR LAWYER'S OFFICE! ER--ABOUT THE WILL.. SPENDING THE HALF-MILLION DOLLARS--I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING THE MONEY.. BUT...
YOU MEAN HE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO IT?
OH! AFTER ALL I'VE DONE!
NO..IT ISN'T THAT! BUT YOUR FATHER SPECIFIED A SPECIAL WAY IT SHOULD BE SPENT! HE WANTED YOU TO SPEND IT IN FLORIDA... AND IN A MANNER HE DESCRIBED! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN!
SPECTRE.. STICK WITH US! I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU AGAIN!
HIRE A COUPLE OF REAL COPS!
WELL, FOLKS, THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!.. I HOPE THEY HAVE A NICE TIME IN FLORIDA!
BERNARD BAILY
SAIL INTO SPINE-TICKLING ADVENTURES WITH the SPECTRE, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE, and PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER-COP EVERY MONTH IN... MORE FUN COMICS!

No.82
MORE
FUN
COMICS
AUGUST
1942
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
IND
TEN CENTS
GREEN ARROW
AND SPEEDY
PLUNGE BACK THROUGH
THE MISTS OF TIME
TO SHERWOOD FOREST IN
"ROBIN HOOD'S
REVENGE"
SUPERMAN
SAYS:
BUY DEFENSE STAMPS!
HELP NATIONAL DEFENSE

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS and GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR.

-SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.-

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON

Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

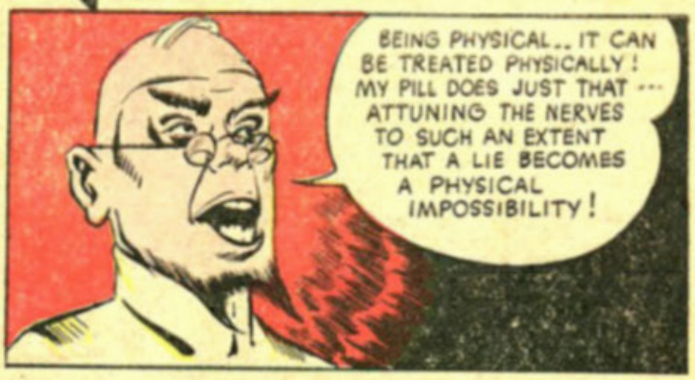
Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

Henry Morgenthau Jr.

THIS SPACE IS DONATED BY THE PUBLISHERS OF THIS MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL DEFENSE and VICTORY!

THE SPECTRE
WITH PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP
?
SUPPOSE THAT EVERYONE ALWAYS HAD TO TELL THE TRUTH!!! . . . . . IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN WHEN HONEST PEOPLE ARE FORCED TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR MONEY AND VALUABLES TO HARDENED CRIMINALS!... SUCH IS THE BLIGHT THAT AFFLICTS GOTHAM TOWN WHEN SINISTER FORCES USE A SCIENTIFIC SECRET TOWARD THEIR OWN ENDS! THE DARK KNIGHT AND THE SUPER-COP ADMIT THEY HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL IN THE ADVENTURE KNOWN AS... "THE TRUTH HURTS!"
I'M ALL OUT OF 8½.. COULD I INTEREST YOU IN SIZE 9?
HALOS FOR SALE!
by JERRY SIEGEL AND BERNARD BAILY
PERCIVAL POPP MERRILY THROWS OPEN A DOOR OF A RESEARCH LABORATORY IN THE POLICE BUILDING!
WHAT'S COOKING HENRY?
PLENTY!...MY EXPERIMENTS HAVE AT LAST SUCCEEDED!



WE HOPE THE SUPER-COP IS RIGHT, TOO --- BUT WE HAVE OUR DOUBTS!?

OOPS! THAT SLIPPED OUT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY THAT! BUT I HAD TO TELL THE TRUTH! I JUST HAD TO!
YOU MEAN, BARTON HAS FOUND SOMETHING THAT MAKES PEOPLE TELL ONLY THE TRUTH? WOW!
CORRECT!
AFTER ME, POPP! THIS NEWS MUSTN'T LEAK OUT!
MY CAR CAN BEAT THEM DOWN TO THE RESEARCH LABORATORIES!
LATER
WITH MY SECOND-STORY EXPERIENCE, IT'S A CINCH TO GET IN HERE!
I'VE ISOLATED A GOODLY PART OF MY TRUTH CHEMICAL! THE POLICE WILL FIND IT VERY INVALUABLE!
SO WILL I!
NOBODY KNOWS I'VE GOT THESE... I'LL MAKE A CLEAN-UP AND RETIRE! BOY! WHAT A BREAK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER!
OOHH! HE GOT AWAY WITH THE TRUTH PILLS!
TOO LATE!
DON'T WORRY.. I, PERCIVAL POPP.. THE SUPER COP... AM ON THE JOB!
HE WENT THIS WAY.. SEE THE SMUDGES?
THE OPEN WINDOW TELLS US THAT! BUT WHERE DID HE GO FROM HERE?

JIM CORRIGAN IS ALSO THE SPECTRE... THE DARK KNIGHT OF DANGER!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT POPP GUY! AS THE SPECTRE, I CAN OPERATE FREELY! HE BOTHERS ME!
IN THE HANDS OF THOSE CROOKS... THAT TRUTH PILL CAN BE A VERY DANGEROUS WEAPON! I MUST FIND OUT WHO HAS IT!
FAR BENEATH THE SPEEDING PHANTOM FIGURE...
SURE AS MY NAME'S "TACKS" TAGGERT, THIS IS OUR FORTUNE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
WE CAN'T LIE ANYMORE!
WE SLIP THIS TO PEOPLE WE WANT INFORMATION FROM! BANK PRESIDENTS WILL TELL US THE COMBINATIONS OF THEIR SAFES! PEOPLE WILL TELL US THEIR SECRETS BECAUSE THEY CAN'T LIE TO US!
THAT NIGHT, A MAN IS FORCED TO ACCOMPANY THREE UGLY THUGS TO A BANK.
HERE... DRINK THIS!
DON'T KILL ME.. PLEASE DON'T.. PLEASE...!
AS THE MAN FINISHES THE DRINK...
WHAT'S THE COMBINATION OF THE SAFE?
I CANNOT LIE...ONE FULL TURN RIGHT TO 12.. BACK TO 54..
JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
ULP! THE SPECTRE!
HELLO.. THOUGHT I'D DROP IN!
WHO LET HIM IN?
BRAVO! I ALWAYS ADMIRE PHYSICAL STRENGTH! NOW I CAN ADMIT IT TRUTHFULLY!

SO THIS IS THE TRUTH TREATMENT! IT CERTAINLY WORKS ALL RIGHT! DID THEY ABDUCT YOU?
YOU WERE MARVELOUS, MR. SPECTRE! REALLY TERRIFIC! THEY PICKED ME UP ON ELM, NEAR LANE STREET!
THE SPECTRE HOPS INTO THE CRIMINALS' CAR...
I'LL GO BACK THERE.. MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING!
OOH! THE SPECTRE! I WON'T HELP HIM, ANYWAY!
AS THE SPECTRE NEARS HIS DESTINATION, WHO SHOULD COME ALONG BUT.. PERCIVAL POPP!
WHAT'S IN THAT CAR, SHRIMPO? WHO JUST PULLED AWAY, HUH?
I MUST TELL THE TRUTH! IT WAS THE SPECTRE!
WOW! I'M SCRAMMIN'! HE'S PROBABLY GOT THE REST OF THE GANG!
COME BACK, YOU BASE VARLET!
HE WAS SO SCARED OF ME... HE DIDN'T EVEN TAKE HIS GUN ALONG!
I HAD MY EYE ON THAT CHAP! HE WAS COMING TOWARD THE CAR WHEN YOU HAD TO INTERFERE!
BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY, EVEN SO!

MEANWHILE, TACKS ENTERS THE SWANK TUXEDO CLUB...
THE VAN RYALTS, WEALTHY BLUEBLOODS... IF THEY TELL WHERE THEIR VALUABLES ARE, THE INFO SHOULD BE WORTH PLENTY!

COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE VAN RYALTS?
RIGHT THIS WAY...SIR. COME WITH ME!

AND AFTER THE SOUP COURSE
SAY, OLD-TIMER, WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR FAMILY JEWELS?
IN THE WALL SAFE, BEHIND THE PICTURE OF WHISTLER'S MOTHER AT HOME... THE COMBINATION IS 3...LEFT 5...RIGHT... BACK TO 3...RIGHT AGAIN...

AND WHERE ARE YOUR JEWELS, MRS. WELT?
I KEEP THEM IN THE BOOKCASE IN AN EMPTY VOLUME ENTITLED "GEMS OF DESTINY"!

STOP HIM! I'VE GIVEN HIM THE COMBINATION TO MY SAFE!
THANKS, OLD-TIMER!
LOOK! THE TRUTH PILLS!

H,MM! AFTER-DINNER MINTS...I'LL PUT THESE ON A PLATE AND PASS THEM AROUND!

OOHH! TROUBLE AHEAD HERE!
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH MINTS, WAITER... ER...RR... AS YOU WERE SAYING, DEAR, YOU REALLY THINK I'M HANDSOME??
HANDSOME? WHATEVER GAVE YOU THAT IDEA? I REALLY THINK YOU'RE A HORSE-FACED FOOL!!

SINCE YOU ASKED ME...I MUST ADMIT YOUR PARTY WAS A VERY BORING AFFAIR!
I MUST CONFESS YOU LOOK TEN YEARS OLDER!
?
HMM..I SEE YOU DYE YOUR HAIR!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS...EVERYBODY SEEMS TO BE GOING CRAZY!
THIS IS THE SCENE THE DARK KNIGHT FINDS AS HE ENTERS THE TUXEDO CLUB...
I'M A FEW MINUTES TOO LATE... SOMEONE LET THOSE TRUTH PILLS LOOSE!
IT WASN'T ME!! HONEST, IT WASN'T!
FOLKS! FOLKS! MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION FOR A MOMENT? PLEASE, IT'S IMPORTANT!
WHEW..! JUST MADE IT... BUT HOW CAN HE STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS?
WHILE THE DARK KNIGHT CALLS FOR ATTENTION AND THE SUPER-COP IS COMPLETELY BAFFLED...LET'S SEE WHAT TAGGERT IS DOING...!
IT'S THE RIGHT INFORMATION ALL RIGHT...IT WORKS!
BOY! WHAT SPARKLERS! A FORTUNE IN ICE! HEY.. WHAT'S THAT?
I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD, YOU THIEF! DROP THOSE JEWELS!
I'LL DROP YOU FIRST, OLD BOY!

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, GRANDPA!!
NO! NO!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE NIGHT CLUB ...
YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME! MEN CALL ME THE SPECTRE...I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A CLEVER THIEF WHO HAS STOLEN A SCIENTIFIC SECRET!

THAT SECRET WAS THE SECRET OF MAKING MEN LIE..YOU ALL ATE LIE PILLS AND LIED TO EACH OTHER!!
OOH! OF COURSE! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! HOW SILLY OF US!!

THAT SURE WAS QUICK THINKING...BUT SAY, THE SPECTRE DIDN'T TELL THEM THE TRUTH...I'LL RECTIFY HIS MISTAKE!!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

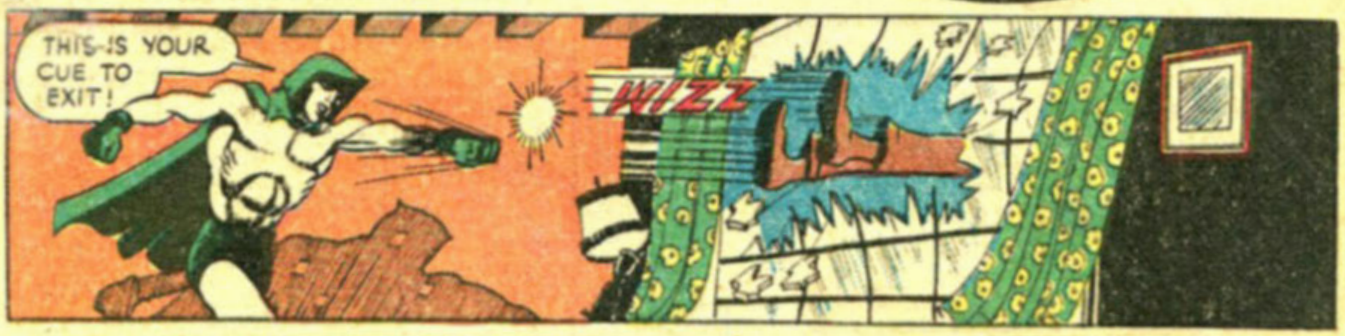
I DON'T WANT YOU WITH ME.. BUT I CAN'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND!
OOPS!! MY KINGDOM FOR A PARACHUTE!

SOARING ALOFT, THE DARK KNIGHT'S PSYCHIC SENSES SCENT DANGER...
DEATH FLIES LOW NEAR HERE!
I THINK I'LL BE IN TIME!!
NOT AS LOW AS I AM NOW!

CHICKEE! IT'S AN AIR RAID!
MY.. IT'S CONGESTED HERE!
AND TACKS SAID TO WARN HIM IF THE COPS CAME!

AT THE PRECISE MOMENT THAT TACKS PULLS THE TRIGGER THERE IS A SLIGHT INTERRUPTION!
ULP! THE SPECTRE!
MMM.. THAT WAS DELICIOUS! THANKS, TACKS!

THIS WILL MAKE YOUR EYE TRUE-BLUE _ PAL!
SOCKO


THIS IS YOUR CUE TO EXIT!
WIZZ

HERE ARE YOUR JEWELS.. IF I WERE YOU, I'D STAY HOME UNTIL THAT PILL YOU TOOK WEARS OFF!
I WILL.. I WILL, SIR, INDEED!

I WAS JUST LYING IN LURK!
NEVER HEARD OF THAT PLACE LURK!
WHAT DID YOU CALL US?

KLOP!
OW! IT'S A BOMB!

WHEW! MUST HAVE BEEN AN AIR RAID!
WHAT THREW ME?

HELLO, AGAIN... IT'S THE SPECTRE AGAIN DROPPING IN FOR SOME FUN!
UGH!
THIS IS A "SMASH HIT" WE'RE FEATURING, ISN'T IT, TACKS?
DON'T BE BASHFUL, BOYS! THIS IS AMATEUR NIGHT-- YOU'RE A COUPLE OF HAMS!
LEGS, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
BEING HAMS.. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE CURED OF YOUR CRIMINAL TENDENCIES BEFORE YOU'RE ANY GOOD!
NOW TO COLLECT THE OTHER TRUTH PILLS BEFORE MORE DAMAGE IS DONE!
BACK TO THE TUXEDO CLUB ZOOMS THE SPECTRE.. THERE HE FINDS...
I SEE YOU ARRIVED AHEAD OF ME!
I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD! I COLLECTED EVERY TRUTH PILL EXCEPT THOSE TAKEN BY TACKS' VICTIMS!
BACK IN THE GARDEN...
DID I DO THAT? I MUST HAVE BATTLED ON, EVEN THOUGH I WAS KNOCKED OUT.. WHAT A FIGHTER I AM!!
IT DOESN'T SEEM TRUE! BUT IT IS!
WELL, IF I DIDN'T CAPTURE THEM.. WHO DID?
BERNARD BAILY
MAYBE HE'LL THINK HE'S SO GOOD NOW THAT HE'LL STOP PESTERING ME AS JIM CORRIGAN! AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!
THE END
TRUTH TO TELL... THOSE EVEN GOT US TALKING THAT WAY.. YOU'LL GET A THRILL EVERY MONTH AS YOU SOAR THRU ACTION-STUDDED ADVENTURES WITH THESE TWO STARS in MORE FUN COMICS!

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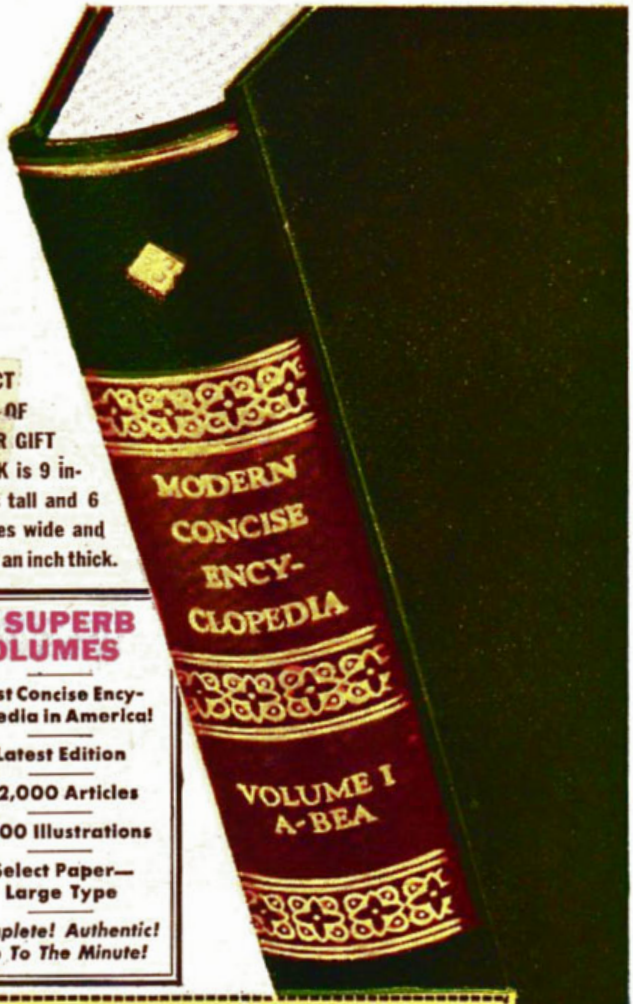

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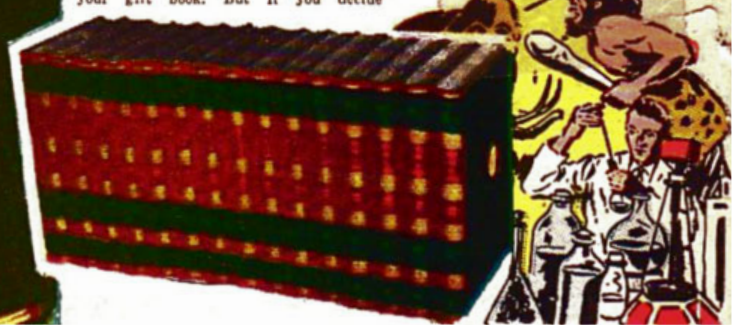
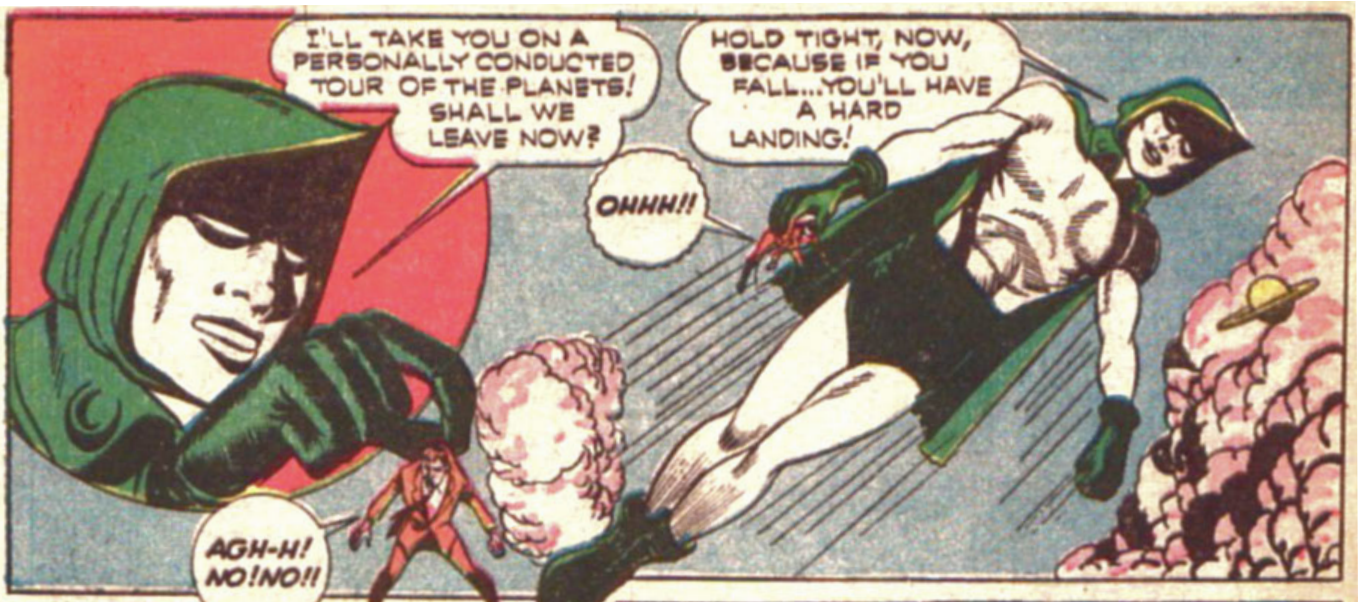


THE SPECTRE
and
Percival POPP The SUPER-COP
WHEN THUGS TAKE THE LAW INTO THEIR OWN HANDS... WHICH ARE ENCASED IN BOXING GLOVES--IT IS UP TO THE DARK KNIGHT AND THE SUPER-COP TO OPPOSE THEM! COMING OUT OF THEIR CORNERS SWINGING, THEY MEET THE FOES OF JUSTICE AND FIGHT IT OUT TOE TO TOE, SHOWING THEM WHAT IS RIGHT... AND A FEW POWERFUL LEFTS, TOO! THE FINAL BELL FINDS OUR PUNCHING PAIR VICTORIOUS, OF COURSE, IN THIS INCIDENT OF "LEATHERPUSHER LAW"!
BY JERRY SIEGEL AND BERNARD BAILY
I DEFY YOU, DREGS OF THE UNDERWORLD! COME FIGHT ME, MAN TO MAN!
AW, BOP HIM OFF! HE TALKS TOO MUCH!

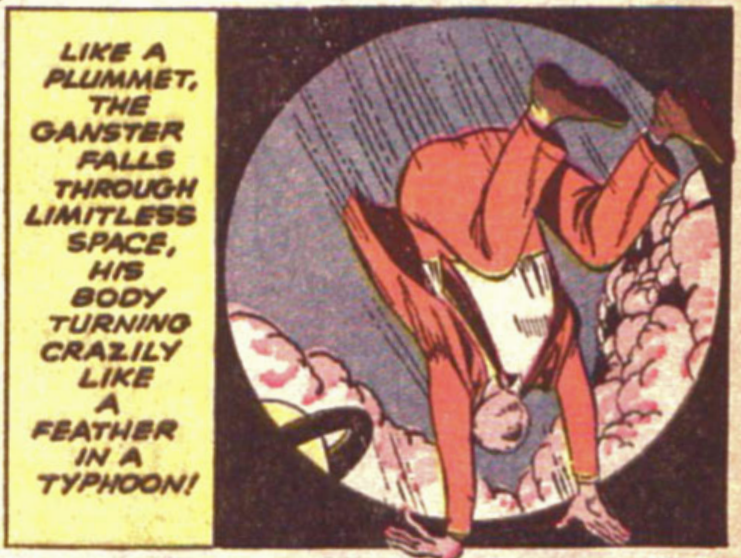
ENTER THE SPECTRE!
MIND IF I DO A LITTLE BOPPING OF MY OWN? OOPS... MIGHTY POOR EQUIPMENT IN THIS GYM!
THESE PARALLEL BARS WILL LET ME STRETCH YOU OUT HORIZONTAL!
OW!
BEGONE, FOUL FELLOW! AND TELL YOUR BOSS I DON'T THROW FIGHTS!
UF!
DID I HEAR YOU RIGHT, POPP? DID SOMEBODY WANT YOU TO THROW A FIGHT? YOU MEAN... YOU'RE A PRIZEFIGHTER?
I CERTAINLY AM!
YOU BET HE IS! I BEEN TRAININ' HIM! HE'S GOOD!
YOU'VE BEEN TRAINING HIM? WHO ARE YOU?
PRESENTING KID MORRIS, BROTHER OF THE EX-CHAMP HAMMERRING HANK MORRIS! HE LOST HIS TITLE LAST MONTH! I THINK HE WAS FRAMED!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A FIGHTER!
ONE OF THE BEST! WATCH MY NEW TECHNIQUE---WE CALL IT THE WINDMILL WINDUP...
ALL I DO IS WALK FORWARD, AND ANYONE WHO GETS IN FRONT OF ME... GETS KNOCKED OUT!

I HEARD YOU BOYS WERE SAYIN' I'M GETTIN' SOFT, CRASHING INTO THE FIGHT RACKET... THAT THERE AIN'T ENOUGH DOUGH IN IT TO MAKE IT WORTHWHILE!
WELL, IS THERE?
THE WAY I GOT THINGS ARRANGED, THERE SURE IS! WE BEEN DOIN' A LOT OF ROBBERIES LATELY! WE GOT A LOT OF SWAG... AND NO WAY TO GET RID OF IT!
SAY... THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
I GOT A WAY NOW! I LOAD THESE DUMB-BELLS WITH THE LOOT AND SEND THEM TO MY FIGHTERS' CAMPS! THE BOYS THERE TURN IT OVER TO MY FENCES, PRETENDIN' TO BE SPORTIN' GOODS STORES!
BLACKIE, WE SAW THAT POPP GUY! WE WAS READY TO GIVE HIM THE WORKS... WHEN THE SPECTRE STEPPED IN!
YEAH! SO WE STEPPED OUT!
WHAT?
I TRIED TO GET POPP TO TAKE A DIVE FOR ME! HE WOULDN'T... SO WE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF HIM, OR HE'LL TALK! FOLLOW HIM TONIGHT!
YEAH! WE'LL MAKE SURE THE SPECTRE AIN'T AROUND, TOO!
BACK AT PADDY'S GYM...
A LOT OF ROBBERIES HAVE OCCURRING LATELY... BUT NO MONEY HAS BEEN PASSED AROUND TOWN! NO JEWELS HAVE BEEN PAWNED OR SOLD... IT SEEMS ODD!
SOMEHOW THOSE CROOKS ARE GETTING RID OF THE SWAG! I WANT TO LEARN HOW! IN SEARCHING THE TOWN, I SAW SOME OF BLACKIE BARROW'S BOYS COME IN HERE! SO I FOLLOWED!!
GOOD LUCK IN YOUR ATTEMPT TO CLEAN UP THOSE RATS IN THE BOXING GAME!
AND TO YOU IN YOUR SEARCH FOR THE STOLEN SWAG!
3

ON HIS WAY HOME, PERCIVAL POPP DECIDES TO ASK DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN IF HE WANTS TO HELP HIM!
ONLY ONE MAN IS A BETTER DETECTIVE THAN I, MY BOY! WE'LL GO VISIT HIM!
NOBODY'S BETTER'N YOU, MR. POPP!
IN HIS ROOM, JIM CORRIGAN... THE SPECTRE... HEARS CRIES AND CALLS FROM THE SIDEWALK BELOW...
I'LL BET A PLUGGED PENNY THAT'S POPP OUT THERE!
LOOK WHAT'S TRYIN' TO FIGHT US!
STAND STILL, YOU COWARDS!
WE'LL BLITZ THAT BALONEY!
I'LL STAND STILL... RIGHT ON YOUR BUTTON!
UH!
THIS IS MY KICK-AND-HIT TECHNIQUE, PUNKS!
GRAB THAT BRAT AND SLUG HIM ONE!
OW!
LOOKS AS THOUGH I'M RIGHT IN TIME!
YAH!
THE SPECTRE!
THE TOWERING FORM OF THE DARK KNIGHT GROWS TO GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS! HIS MIGHTY ARMS LASH OUT, AND THE GANGSTERS HURTLE LIKE COMETS INTO THE SKY!
COME TO POPPA, BOYS!
GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE MILKY WAY!
4


I'LL TAKE YOU ON A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR OF THE PLANETS! SHALL WE LEAVE NOW?
HOLD TIGHT, NOW, BECAUSE IF YOU FALL...YOU'LL HAVE A HARD LANDING!
OHHH!!
AGH-H! NO!NO!!

FAR AWAY FROM THE GREEN GLOBE OF EARTH...THE SPECTRE OPENS HIS FINGERS...
DON'T LET ME GO...DON'T... DON'T...

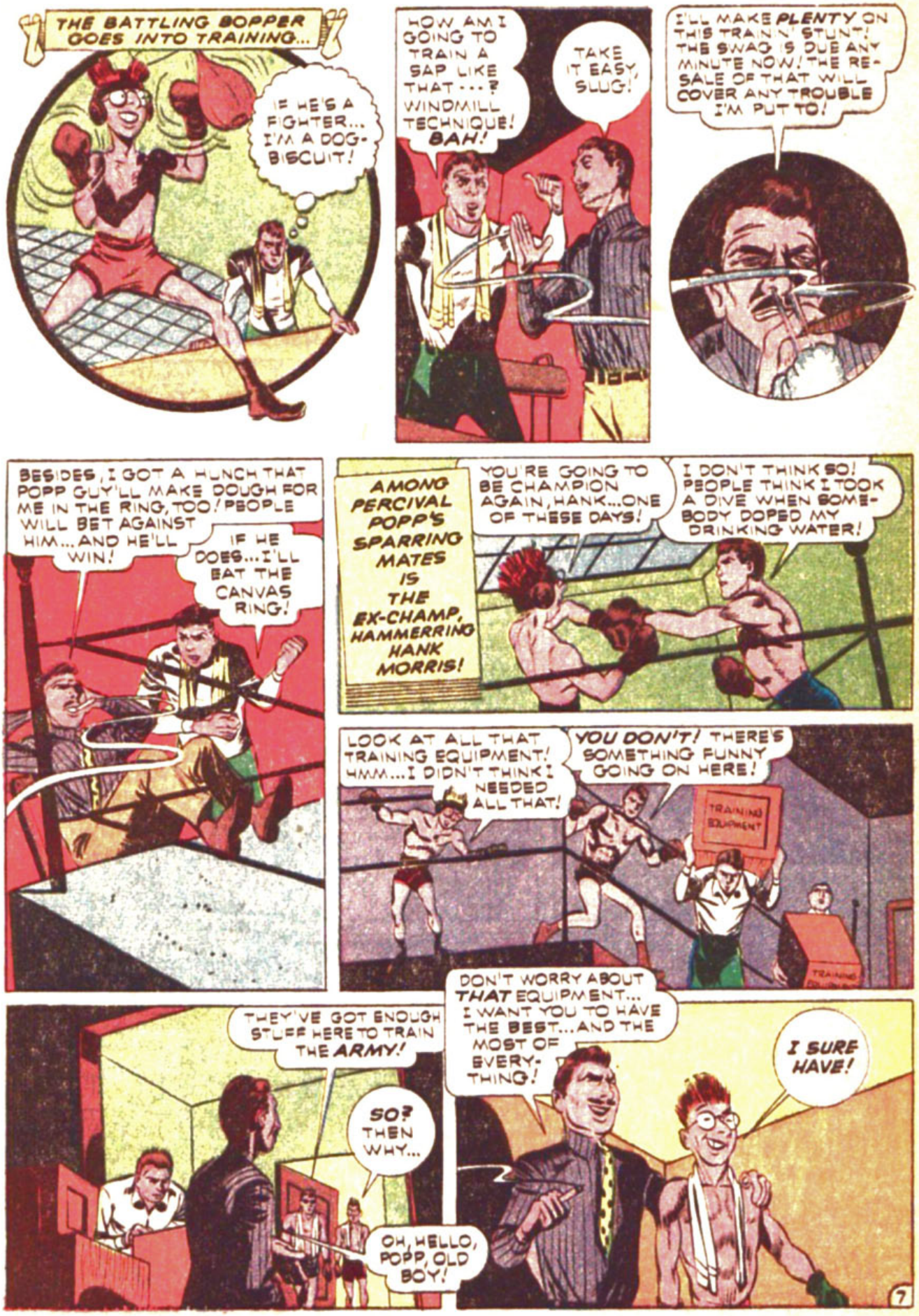

LIKE A PLUMMET, THE GANSTER FALLS THROUGH LIMITLESS SPACE, HIS BODY TURNING CRAZILY LIKE A FEATHER IN A TYPHOON!

PERHAPS YOU'LL BE WILLING TO TRADE YOUR LIFE FOR A LITTLE INFORMATION ON WHY YOU TRIED TO GET PERCIVAL POPP!
YEAH! SURE!! ANYTHING AT ALL!

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW! JUST TAKE IT EASY, MR. POPP!
MY OPPONENTS... HAVE THEY FLED?
TELL ALL THAT TO HIM!

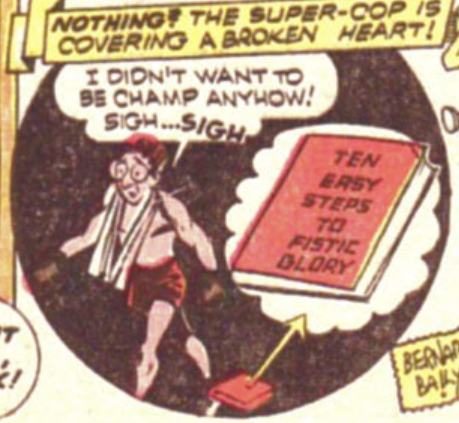
BLACKIE SAW YOU TRAININ' IN THE GYM ONE DAY, SO HE DECIDED THAT HE COULD CLEAN UP ON YOU---
OH? SO HE APPRECIATED MY FISTIC PROWESS, EH?

NAW... HE NEVER SAW ANYBODY WHO LOOKED LESS LIKE A FIGHTER THAN YOU! HE FIGGERED BY BETTIN' ON YOU... AND FIXIN' ALL YOUR FIGHTS, HE COULD CLEAN UP!
I WON THOSE FIGHTS, I TELL YOU! I WON THEM ON MY OWN MERIT!
AND I TELL YOU IT WAS BLACKIE BARROW THAT FIXED THEM FOR YOU TO WIN!
STOP THIS RIDICULOUS ARGUMENT! IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, BUT IT SUGGESTS AN IDEA! POPP... YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME ONE OF BLACKIE'S FIGHTERS!
WHAAT?
IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OF PROVING HE'S BEHIND THAT FIGHT RACKET! BESIDES, I HAVE A HUNCH HE'S GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO WIN A FEW DOLLARS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HE MUST BE USING THAT RACKET AS A BLIND FOR ANOTHER ACTIVITY... SUCH AS RIDDING HIMSELF OF THE SWAG THAT THE CROOKS OF THIS TOWN HAVE BEEN PILING UP!
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL ALLOW MY FIGHTING ABILITY TO BE PROPOSITIONED!
GOOD! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
SO THE SUPER-COP PAYS BLACKIE A VISIT...
I'VE RECONSIDERED! IF I CAN MAKE DOUGH FIGHTING FOR YOU-- WHY NOT?
SWELL!
BLACKIE STARTS THE PUBLICITY TO PUT OVER "POWERHOUSE" POPP, THE BATTLING BOPPER!
QUOTE ME AS SAYING POPP'LL BE THE GREATEST CHAMP THE RING EVER KNEW, BOYS!
AND HE'S NOT KIDDING!


THE BATTLING BOPPER GOES INTO TRAINING...
IF HE'S A FIGHTER... I'M A DOG-BISCUIT!
HOW AM I GOING TO TRAIN A SAP LIKE THAT...? WINDMILL TECHNIQUE! BAH!
TAKE IT EASY, SLUG!
I'LL MAKE PLENTY ON THIS TRAIN'N' STUNT! THE SWAG IS DUE ANY MINUTE NOW! THE RE-SALE OF THAT WILL COVER ANY TROUBLE I'M PUT TO!
BESIDES, I GOT A HUNCH THAT POPP GUY'LL MAKE DOUGH FOR ME IN THE RING, TOO! PEOPLE WILL BET AGAINST HIM... AND HE'LL WIN!
IF HE DOES... I'LL EAT THE CANVAS RING!
AMONG PERCIVAL POPP'S SPARRING MATES IS THE EX-CHAMP, HAMMERRING HANK MORRIS!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE CHAMPION AGAIN, HANK... ONE OF THESE DAYS!
I DON'T THINK SO! PEOPLE THINK I TOOK A DIVE WHEN SOMEBODY DOPED MY DRINKING WATER!
LOOK AT ALL THAT TRAINING EQUIPMENT! HMM... I DIDN'T THINK I NEEDED ALL THAT!
YOU DON'T! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE!
TRAINING EQUIPMENT
THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH STUFF HERE TO TRAIN THE ARMY!
SO? THEN WHY...
OH, HELLO, POPP, OLD BOY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT EQUIPMENT... I WANT YOU TO HAVE THE BEST... AND THE MOST OF EVERY-THING!
I SURE HAVE!
7

THAT NIGHT, POPP'S SLEEP IS DISTURBED BY THE GRIM FIGURE OF THE DARK KNIGHT!
ULP!! YOU GAVE ME A SCARE!
I'LL GIVE YOU MORE THAN THAT! AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A DETECTIVE! COME WITH ME!
DO YOU REALIZE I'M THE COMING CHAMPION? LET ME LOOSE!
NOT UNTIL I SHOW YOU A FEW THINGS! DETECTIVE? DEFECTIVE... YOU MEAN!
WHEN THEY REACH THE GYM...
THAT'S A FIGHTING WORD WHERE WE COME FROM!
LUCKILY, WE AREN'T WHERE YOU COME FROM, THEN! LOOK HERE, SHERLOCK VANCE...THIS PACKAGE HAS YOUR NAME ON IT!
PERCIVAL POPP
IF A POLICE OFFICER OPENED THESE, YOU'D TAKE THE RAP FOR BLACKIE'S ROBBERIES! THIS PROVES WHAT I'VE SUSPECTED!
JEWELS! BUT HOW...I MEAN, THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
BUT THAT KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!
AS BLACKIE AND HIS THUGS ENTER THE ROOM...THE SPECTRE "TAKES A DIVE"---
SHALL WE ANKLE AWAY, RATS?
GANG-WAY!!
MY! MY!! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

COME ONE, COME ALL, YOU RUFFIANS! I... PERCIVAL POPP... FUTURE FISTICUFFS CHAMPION, WILL LEVEL YOU!
IT'S A SHAME TO SPOIL THAT FACE!
AS IF ANYTHING COULD!
IT WAS SPOILED ANYHOW, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT!
OH!
BLACKIE BARROW KNOWS WHEN HE'S WANTED...
IF I'D KNOWN THAT WAS THE SPECTRE IN THERE, I'D HAVE DONE THINGS DIFFERENTLY!
QUICK! GET ME TO MY OFFICE! AND DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO SPEED LAWS!
I HOPE THAT CURES HIM OF HIS DELUSIONS OF FISTICUFF FAME!
WHA... WHAT'S GOING ON?
DID WE DO ALL THAT DAMAGE, SPECTRE? WHAT A COMBINATION WE ARE!
HMM... WHILE YOU WERE DOZING, BLACKIE GOT AWAY!
BUT DON'T LET THAT WORRY YOU... I'LL CATCH HIM ALL RIGHT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE TRAINING FOR A FIGHT! WITHOUT BLACKIE, I CAN'T!



EVEN IF PERCIVAL "POWERHOUSE" POPP WASN'T CUT OUT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, HE'S STILL A GOOD DETECTIVE... WHEN HE ISN'T THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE! MAKE A DATE WITH THE SPECTRE AND PERCIVAL NEXT MONTH IN...

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AND SPEEDY
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THE SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP, The SUPER-COP!
by JERRY SIEGEL AND BERNARD BAILY
CRIME ROARS WITH JOYOUS LAUGHTER AS TEARS TRICKLE DOWN THE VICTIMS' CHEEKS! SADNESS BLANKETS CALVER CITY WHEN THE UNDERWORLD DAMPENS ITS SPIRITS BY DARING ROBBERIES! WOEBEGONE MERCHANTS STARE THROUGH A FILM OF TEARS AS THEY SEE THEIR MONEY FLOAT OFF INTO THE GRASPING HANDS OF THE CRY-BABY...STRANGE, MOURNFUL CRIMINAL! BUT HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST, AND THE SPECTRE IS NO EXCEPTION TO THE RULE IN-- "The CRY-BABY CRIMES!"
JIM CORRIGAN, DETECTIVE, HEARS QUEER TIDINGS....
THESE CROOKS DISTRIBUTE PAMPHLETS TO THE PLACES THEY WANT TO ROB! SAD STORIES ARE PRINTED ON THOSE SHEETS!
SO?

SO THE PEOPLE WHO READ THEM CRY SO MUCH, THEY'RE HELPLESS! YES, I SAID CRY! THEY WEEP LARGE, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS TEARS!
YOU MEAN, EVERYBODY GETS TENDER-HEARTED ALL OF A SUDDEN?
LISTEN! THERE'S THE ALARM! LET'S SEE IF IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE CRY-BABY ROBBERIES!
POLICE SIRENS SHRILL DOWN CROWDED STREETS!
ONE SIDE! ONE SIDE THERE!
WELL, DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN?
INCREDIBLE!! BUT IT'S TRUE!!
CHEER UP, GUY! IT ISN'T AS BAD AS ALL THAT!
I'M NOT CR--CRYING BECAUSE I WANT TO.. SOMETHING'S MAKING ME!!
YOU'VE SEEN FOR YOURSELF... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
IF I COULD ONLY SET A TRAP FOR THAT CRY-BABY FELLOW! HM--MAYBE PERCIVAL POPP COULD HELP ME HERE!
HE USUALLY WANTS ME TO LET HIM WORK WITH ME! THE TABLES ARE TURNED FOR ONCE! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO ASK HIM TO HELP ME OUT!

SORRY, OLD MAN-- BUT I CAN'T WORK WITH YOU!
WHA-AT? YOU'VE BEEN BEGGING ME FOR THE CHANCE!

YES, JIM--BUT NOW I WORK WITH THE SPECTRE! HE AND I DO THOSE CROOKS UP BROWN! WHAT A TEAM WE ARE!!

SO I MUST BE FREE TO ASSIST HIM WHENEVER HE NEEDS ME!
I SEE!
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE SPECTRE AND I ARE ONE AND THE SAME!

That NIGHT, IN JIM CORRIGAN'S ROOM, A TALL SHAPE GROWS IN THE DARKNESS! ONCE AGAIN THE DARK KNIGHT LIVES THAT CRIME MAY DIE!
IT'S TIME I VISITED PERCIVAL POPP! THE CRY-BABY MUST BE HALTED!

WHO-WHO'S THERE?
YOUR PARTNER-IN-ARMS, POPP.. THE SPECTRE!

IN TERSE WHISPERS, THE DARK KNIGHT REVEALS HIS PLAN..
YOU MAY COUNT ON ME, SIR!
HMM... I HOPE SO!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN A LUXURIOUS APARTMENT... THE CRY-BABY!
THIS LITTLE ITEM IS JUST THE TIDBIT I'VE BEEN HUNTING! SOON OTHERS SHALL JOIN ME IN MY PERPETUAL SORROW!

BUT CRY-BABY, WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SO SAD?
WHO KNOWS? I WAS BORN WEEPING... AND I SHALL WEEP WHEN I DIE! BUT... I SHALL MAKE OTHERS WEEP WITH ME!
CURSED WITH OVERFLOWING TEARS DUE TO DEFECTIVE GLANDS, I HAVE MADE IT MY PURPOSE IN LIFE TO MAKE OTHERS CRY WITH ME!
ENOUGH OF THAT! LOOK HERE! THE ROMANOFF JEWELS... WORTH TWO MILLION DOLLARS... ARE IN THE COUNTRY FOR SALE! THEY ARE BEING GUARDED BY A PERCIVAL POPP!!
ENTERING A BLACK SEDAN, THE CRY-BABY AND HIS GANG ARE OFF ON A TRAIL OF CRIME!
IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO REMOVE THE JEWELS FROM HIS CARE!
AS THE SUPER COP WENDS HIS WAY HOMEWARD, KEEN EYES WATCH!
OKAY FOR NOW! TELL THE CRY-BABY HE'S GONE IN!
RIGHT!
AS PERCIVAL ENTERS HIS APARTMENT.
OH... ER... HELLO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
OH, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T PUT ME OUT... PLEASE!
YOU - YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO STARVE, WOULD YOU? THINK OF MY CHILDREN!
SNIFF... OF COURSE NOT! SNIFF...

I-I DON'T KNOW...WHA'S THE MATTER WITH ME... I FEEL SO... SAD!
HONK!
HONK!
SUDDENLY...
WHERE ARE THE JEWELS, POPP?... ANSWER ME OR I SHOOT!
GO--GO AHEAD! I FEEL SO SAD, IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
I KNEW THEY WEREN'T HIDDEN IN THE ROOM, SO I FIGURED YOU HAD THEM ON YOU!
LEMME ALONE! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BROKEN-HEARTED?
IF THIS WASN'T SO SERIOUS, IT'D BE FUNNY!
MAYBE THIS WILL STOP YOUR FOOLISHNESS!
OUF!
YOU HAVIN' TROUBLE, BOSS?
DIDN'T THAT STUFF WORK?
T-THE SPECTRE!
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD SOCK ON THE NOSE TO START THE TEARS ROLLING!

IF THIS HURTS TOO MUCH, START CRYING... EVERYBODY ELSE IS!
OUT OF THE WAY!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, RATS? THIS SHIP ISN'T SINKING!
BUT WHILE THE SPECTRE IS EXERCISING HIS MUSCLES, THE CRY-BABY RECOVERS AND SWIFTLY TAKES INVENTORY!
SSHHH! DON'T MAKE A SOUND! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! THE SPECTRE IS TOO BUSY TO SEE ME!
HE'LL NEVER FIND ME! I'M SAFE...WITH THE ROMANOFF JEWELS AS MY PRIZE!
OOOH... THE CEILING FELL DOWN ON ME!
THE CRY-BABY! WHERE'D HE GO?
HE CAN'T ELUDE ME FOREVER! I'LL TRAIL HIM TO HIS LAIR!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!!
BUT THE DARK KNIGHT AND HIS SUPER-ASSISTANT FIND THE TRAIL CONFUSED!
HE GOT AWAY, CLEAN! WITH THE JEWELS, TOO!
THOSE JEWELS WERE ONLY PASTE! THINK I'D TRUST YOU WITH THE REAL ONES!
6

ELSEWHERE, THE CRY-BABY LEARNS OF HIS SAD MISTAKE!
IMITATIONS! I WAS TRICKED! THAT NEWSPAPER AD WAS JUST A TRAP! BUT I'LL DO SOME TRAPPING MYSELF!
I WANT THAT POPP CHAP BROUGHT HERE! I'VE A LITTLE PLAN MYSELF!
Y-YES, CRY-BABY! I'LL BRING HIM!!
NEXT DAY... IN PERCIVAL POPP'S APARTMENT...
THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT! HOW COME THE JANITOR LET YOU IN?
I-I NEED YOUR HELP, MR. POPP!
YOU'RE A WONDERFUL DETECTIVE-- PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHO'S BEEN STEALING FROM ME!
HMMM... I HAVE A HUNCH THIS BIRD IS FROM THE CRY-BABY!
I THINK I'LL PLAY MY HUNCH! IT'D BE A FEATHER IN MY HAT-- IN FACT, IT'D BE A WHOLE WAR BONNET!
I KNEW YOU'D DO IT, MISTER POPP! YOU'RE BETTER THAN SHERLOCK HOLMES!
OH... I DON'T KNOW-- NOT MUCH BETTER, ANYHOW!
RIGHT IN HERE, SIR... YOU'LL FIND ALL THE CLUES!
VERY WELL, MY GOOD MAN-- I'LL INVESTIGATE THE CASE FOR YOU!

I'VE BEEN BETRAYED! OFF, YOU BASE FELLOWS!!
I'VE GOT HIM! BAT HIM ONE!
THE CRY-BABY SAID NOT TO HURT HIM!
EXACTLY! HE'S TOO VALUABLE A HOSTAGE FOR ME!
A... HOSTAGE?
JUST THAT! THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN STOP MY CLEVER ROBBERIES IS THE SPECTRE! BUT HE WON'T HURT ME, IF HE KNOWS YOU'LL GET HURT IF HE INTERFERES! SEE?
LOOK OUT!
OHH... HE JUST MISSED ME!
The FOLLOWING EVENING, A SPEEDING CAR ROUNDS A CORNER AND BEARS DOWN ON A HELPLESS WOMAN...
SCREECH!
PERCY! MY HUSBAND!
MADGE! MY LONG-LOST WIFE!
THE TOUCHING SCENE APPARENTLY OVERCOMES EVEN THE MOST CYNICAL OF PASSERSBY!
YOU CAN REST IN THIS STORE A MOMENT, MY DEAR!
JEWELRY
I'M A DOCTOR!
SURELY!
SHE NEEDS REST! IF SHE CAN REMAIN HERE FOR HALF AN HOUR, SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
UNSEEN BY ANY, THE CRY-BABY'S HAND CLOSES TIGHTLY OVER A WET SPONGE!

HIGH OVER THE TEEMING CITY, THE DARK KNIGHT SIGHTS THE GATHERED THRONG WEEPING BITTERLY...
MUST BE ANOTHER OF THE CRY-BABY'S ELABORATELY STAGED LITTLE DRAMAS!
INSIDE THE STORE, THE CLERKS SUCCUMB TO A GAS SPRAYED FROM THE SPONGE...
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ROB THE STORE...WHILE EVERYONE IS HELPLESS!
HERE'S ONE FELLOW WHO ISN'T HELPLESS!
MEAN-WHILE... THE SUPER-COP HAS BEEN A DEFIANT PRISONER!
ABSURD! THE CRY-BABY JUST PLAYS ON HUMAN SYMPATHIES! HE'S NOT CLEVER AT ALL!!
OH, YEAH? I'LL SHOW YOU!
THIS JAR HOLDS A MIXTURE OF TEAR GAS AND LAUGHING GAS, MIXED TO THE AMOUNT WHERE IT SENDS PEOPLE INTO HYSTERICS!
DON'T TELL HIM THAT, SLUG!
WHY NOT? HE AIN'T GOIN' NO PLACE! BESIDES, IT IS A GOOD STUNT! YOU GET PEOPLE SO WEAK WITH CRYIN', AND THE GAS SO AFFECTS THEIR NERVOUS SYSTEMS...THEY CAN'T STOP YOU FROM PULLIN' A JOB RIGHT IN FRONT OF 'EM!
SUMMONING HIS STRENGTH IN ONE DESPERATE LUNGE, THE SUPER-COP HURLS HIS BOUND BODY FORWARD!
I WAS HOPING THAT IF I GOT YOU TO GLOAT, YOU'D SHOW ME THAT GAS... AND I WAS RIGHT!
HEY!
CRASH!
BROKEN GLASS MAKES A SWELL ROPE-CUTTER!
BOO-HOO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!
I FEEL... LIKE CRYING... MYSELF...
9

AT THE JEWELRY STORE, THE SPECTRE HURDLES THE GLASS COUNTER, DYNAMITE IN EACH FIST!
COME TO PAPA, CRY-BABY!
OW!
ROCK-A-BYE BABY...
I HAVE POPP... TIED UP! IF YOU HARM ME, MY BOYS'LL SHOOT HIM!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
PERCIVAL!
WHEN WILL THE UNDERWORLD LEARN TO RESPECT MY BRILLIANT BRAIN?
YOU!
THIS WEEPING WILLOW HAS BEEN USING A MIXTURE OF LAUGHING AND TEAR GAS... POWDERED ON PAPER PAMPHLETS, TO MAKE PEOPLE CRY.
HMM... SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS DONE!
OF COURSE... I'M H-HAPPY! I'M JUST... MAKING SOME... ONION SOUP... THAT'S ALL!
YOU PLANTED THE MAN AND WOMAN HERE, AS YOU DID THE WOMAN IN POPP'S ROOM!
YEAH... I DID! SO WHAT? I GO TO JAIL! LET'S GO, THEN!
BERNARD BAILY
LATER
SO THAT'S HOW I BROKE THE CRY-BABY GANG! OH, YES... AND THE SPECTRE WAS IN ON IT, TOO!
I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU COULDN'T HELP ME... BUT YOU DON'T LOOK VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT!
The AMERICOMMANDO APPEARS IN EACH ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS! DON'T MISS MR. AMERICA!

TEN CENTS
No. 85
MORE
FUN
COMICS
NOV.
1942
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The GREEN ARROW and SPEEDY
SCORE ANOTHER BULL'S-EYE AGAINST CRIME IN A HIGH-SPEED HIGH-ALTITUDE ADVENTURE!
GEO PAPP

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NOW
ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!
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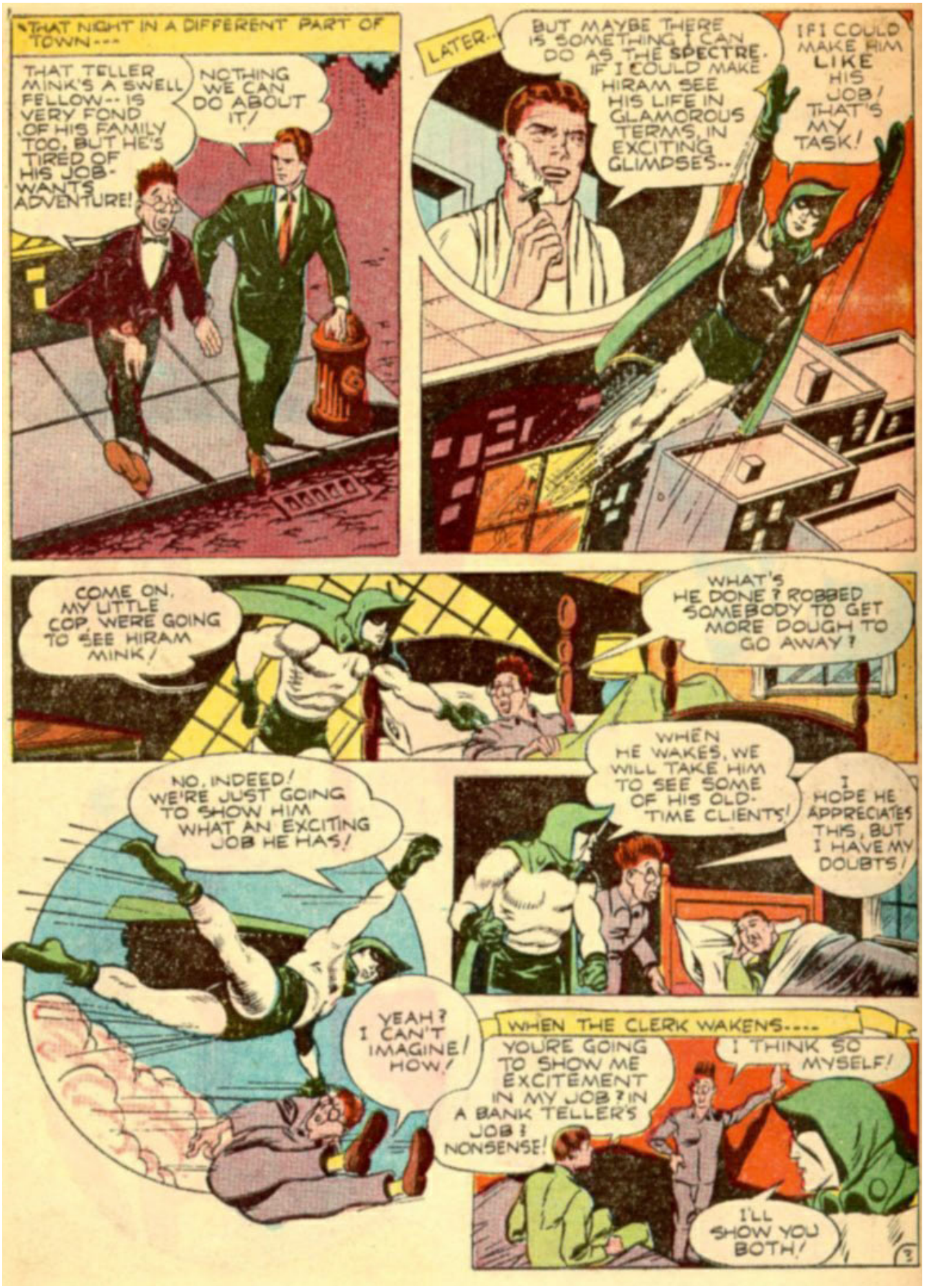
LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK FOR THE BEST IN COMIC MAGAZINES!
All-Flash
BATMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

the SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER-COP
by JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
?
BUY WAR BONDS WITH ME!
AND USE ME FOR THE SAME PURPOSE!
ARE YOU TIRED OF YOUR JOB? DO YOU THINK YOUR JOB IS TOO HUMDRUM? YOU WANT TO QUIT? WAIT- THINK IT OVER! IS YOUR JOB AS DULL AS YOU REALLY THINK? ISN'T THERE A LOT OF EXCITEMENT IN IT THAT YOUR EYES AREN'T OBSERVANT ENOUGH TO SEE? THEN- READ THE TALE OF HIRAM MINK, WHO LEARNED HIS LESSON----- WHEN MONEY TALKS!
MONEY! MONEY! THAT'S ALL I SEE! WHAT A DULL, DREARY JOB THIS IS! I WISH I COULD CHANGE IT- GET OUT AND SEE THE WORLD!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE QUITTING YOUR JOB HERE AS BANK TELLER?
I CERTAINLY AM!

I'VE SAVED SOME MONEY OUT OF MY SALARY. I'VE SLAVED FOR YEARS! NOW I'M GOING TO SPEND ALL MY DOUGH AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!
YOU OUGHT TO SPEND YOUR MONEY ON WAR BONDS AND STAMPS! THESE DAYS A MAN MUST WORK AT HIS JOB, BESIDES, YOU HAVE A WIFE AND TWO KIDDIES!
I DON'T CARE!
A LOT OF PEOPLE DO CRAZY THINGS FOR DOUGH! I'M GOING TO DO THINGS WITH DOUGH! I WANT FUN, THRILLS, ENTERTAINMENT!
THAT NIGHT, IN HIS LITTLE THREE-ROOM APARTMENT, HIRAM MINK CAREFULLY COUNTS THE MONEY HE HAS SAVED..
ALMOST FIVE GRAND I'VE SAVED UP IN TEN YEARS! BUT IT MEANS A LOT OF FUN!
HIRAM DEAR, WHY DONT YOU PUT THAT MONEY IN A SAFE PLACE - IN THE BANK?
NO, SIR, NOT ME! I DON'T TRUST BANKS!
I WORK IN ONE! THAT'S ENOUGH! THE DOUGH I EARN I KEEP SAFE -- IN MY MATTRESS! NO BANKS FOR ME!
HE'S BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY! I-I DO HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG!
I DO THINGS MY OWN WAY!
2


THAT NIGHT IN A DIFFERENT PART OF TOWN---
THAT TELLER MINK'S A SWELL FELLOW-- IS VERY FOND OF HIS FAMILY TOO, BUT HE'S TIRED OF HIS JOB- WANTS ADVENTURE!
NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!
LATER..
BUT MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO AS THE SPECTRE. IF I COULD MAKE HIRAM SEE HIS LIFE IN GLAMOROUS TERMS, IN EXCITING GLIMPSES--
IF I COULD MAKE HIM LIKE HIS JOB! THAT'S MY TASK!
COME ON, MY LITTLE COP, WE'RE GOING TO SEE HIRAM MINK!
WHAT'S HE DONE? ROBBED SOMEBODY TO GET MORE DOUGH TO GO AWAY?
NO, INDEED! WE'RE JUST GOING TO SHOW HIM WHAT AN EXCITING JOB HE HAS!
WHEN HE WAKES, WE WILL TAKE HIM TO SEE SOME OF HIS OLD-TIME CLIENTS!
I HOPE HE APPRECIATES THIS, BUT I HAVE MY DOUBTS!
YEAH? I CAN'T IMAGINE! HOW!
WHEN THE CLERK WAKENS----
YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW ME EXCITEMENT IN MY JOB? IN A BANK TELLER'S JOB? NONSENSE!
I THINK SO MYSELF!
I'LL SHOW YOU BOTH!

REMEMBER THE LITTLE OLD MAN WHO USED TO PUT FIVE DOLLARS IN THE BANK EVERY WEEK?
BUT WHAT CAN FIVE BUCKS A WEEK GET ANYBODY?
IT CAN BRING HAPPINESS! LET'S VISIT HIM!
HUH! A FARM! WHO WANTS THAT?
HELLO, THERE, MINK! GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY FARM? I'M REALLY HAPPY OUT HERE!
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT!
I SAVED MY MONEY AND BOUGHT THIS FARM! NOW I HELP THE GOVERNMENT WITH THE EGGS I RAISE! THEY SUPPLY THE ARMY WITH 'EM!
BUT ISN'T THIS SORT OF-- BORING?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! IT'S WONDERFUL TO WATCH THINGS GROW FROM LITTLE SEEDS INTO THINGS YOU CAN EAT!
HOW'D YOU KNOW HOW TO BRING MINK HERE?
I DID A LITTLE JOB FOR CHARLEY RUFFLE A FEW YEARS AGO! I KNEW HE WAS HERE AND HAPPY! I ONLY HOPE HE CAN INFLUENCE MINK!
ANY MAN CAN BE HAPPY IN WHAT HE'S DOING IF HE ONLY TAKES THE TROUBLE TO UNDERSTAND HIS JOB AND THE RELATION IT HAS TO HIS FELLOW-MAN!
THAT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO SAY, BUT YOU LIKE FARMING!

BROTHER - I'M A HAPPY MAN! HAPPY IN MY WORK AND HAPPY THAT I'M HELPING MY COUNTRY!
WELL, YOU MAY BE HAPPY IN YOUR WORK, BUT I'M NOT!
THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE BANK...
SORRY, BUT THIS IS A COUNTERFEIT!
OH - NO! IT'S THE ONLY MONEY I HAVE!
NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ELSE... THE STORY BEHIND ONE OF THOSE BANKNOTES YOU HANDLE EVERY DAY!
PERCIVAL AND I HAVE SURROUNDED THIS MOB OF COUNTERFEITERS! THAT TEN-DOLLAR BILL YOU TURNED DOWN WAS MADE BY THEM!
...TO MONK JOHNSON --- I EMERGED FROM HIS PRINTING PRESSES - A COUNTERFIET BILL!
LET THE BILL TELL ITS OWN STORY!
THE SPECTRE, WHO CAN CHANGE HIS SUPERNATURAL FORM TO MINUTE OR GIGANTIC PROPORTION, CAUSES HIMSELF TO SHRINK, THEN STANDING ON THE BILL HE SPEAKS - AND MONEY TALKS!!
I CAME FROM THE OREGON WOOD, WAS MADE INTO WOODPULP, THEN PAPER, THEN SOLD.
WE'LL FLOOD THE CITY WITH THESE, THEN MOVE ON TO ANOTHER CITY!
WE'D BETTER SCRAM NOW, MONK! I THINK THAT GUY POPP IS WISE TO US!
HE'S THE ONE THAT WORKS WITH THE SPECTRE, HUH?

THAT'S POPP, ALL RIGHT! WE CAN'T GET OUT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
YOU SEE, HIRAM? THIS BILL THAT WAS HANDED TO YOU HAD A STORY ATTACHED TO IT! NOW WATCH!
AND, SO, YOU'VE BEEN INVITED IN TO THE FINISH!
I-I NEVER THOUGHT THERE WAS A STORY BEHIND EACH OF THOSE BILLS I HANDLE!
I HOPE MINK SEES THIS! PERHAPS IT'LL KEEP HIM AT HIS JOB! IF HE WANTS EXCITMENT- HERE IT COMES!
PARDON MY HASTE, BUT I'VE GOT TO PUT ON A SHOW FOR A FRIEND OF MINE!
ON YOUR WAY, RATS! THIS SHIP IS SINKING FAST!

LOOK AT ALL THEM NICE STARS! IT'S GONNA BE A NICE DAY TOMORROW!
IF I NEVER BELIEVED IT BEFORE, I BELIEVE IT NOW! CRIME SURE DOESN'T PAY!
HERE ARE YOUR PHONIES, PHONEY! MONEY SURE GOES TO YOUR HEAD!
OW!
AND IF THERE ARE ANY KICKS COMING, I'LL TAKE MY SHARE!
AND THAT'S THE STORY BEHIND THIS TEN-SPOT! DO YOU STILL THINK THERE'S NO EXCITEMENT ATTACHED TO YOUR JOB?
NO, NOT NOW!
BUT I WANT TO QUIT, JUST THE SAME! I CAN HAVE A SWELL TIME WITH THAT MONEY I HAVE SAVED IN MY MATTRESS!
STUBBORN CHAP, ISN'T HE?
IF HE WANTS TO CHUCK EVERYTHING AND BLOW HIS SAVINGS, WHAT CAN WE DO?
HOPING AGAINST HOPE, PERCIVAL POPP HAUNTS THE BANK, DESPERATELY PRAYING THAT SOMETHING MAY YET TURN UP...
TODAY IS HIS LAST DAY! HOW CAN I EVER CONVINCE HIM?
7

THAT'S YOUR ENTIRE BALANCE, SIR! DO YOU WISH TO WITHDRAW IT ALL ?
YOU BET! I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF A FLING!
YOU ARE? THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO DO! AND I'M GOING TO- AFTER TODAY
OHOH! ANOTHER OF THEM - THAT'S BAD!
MAY BE NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL! I HAVE A GREAT IDEA!
NOW FOR A BIG SPREE!
NEVER FAR AWAY, THE SPECTRE DROPS EARTHWARD AT POPP'S FRANTIC SIGNAL ---
A HORRIBLE EXAMPLE JUST LEFT! IF WE WERE TO SHOW HIRAM WHAT THAT IDIOT DOES WITH HIS MONEY... GET IT ?
YOU'VE HIT IT!
HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
WE HAVE ONE LAST TREATMENT COME ON!
INTO A GAMBLING HOUSE GOES THE YOUNG SPENDTHRFT!
THE WHEEL SPINS 'ROUND AND 'ROUND, FINALLY SLOWS TO A HALT....
FIRST OF ALL, I'LL TRY AND INCREASE MY BANKROLL WITH A LITTLE GAMBLING!
GOOD BOY! JUST WHAT I'D DO MYSELF!
FIVE HUNDRED ON THE BLACK!
THAT'LL DO IT!
RED WINS!

FIVE HUNDRED MORE ON THE RED!
IT HAS TO WIN THIS TIME!
PLACE YOUR BETS!
THANK YOU! ANY MORE BETS?
YES! RED AGAIN!
I'LL DO IT!
MINK'S SO* EXCITED. YOU'D THINK IT WAS HIS MONEY!
EXACTLY! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? HE SEES HIMSELF IN THE OTHER FELLOW'S PLACE - LOSING ALL THAT MONEY!
THREE HOURS LATER...
TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS GONE! FOUR YEARS' SAVINGS LOST - IN THREE HOURS!
I'M GONNA FORGET THAT EXPERIENCE!
I SUPPOSE YOU'D TRY TO DROWN YOUR SORROWS, TOO?
I-I'M AFRAID I WOULD!
THEN LET'S WATCH HIM COME OUT!
AN HOUR LATER...
AND STAY OUT, YOU SOUSE!
I-I DON'T WANT TO WATCH ANY-MORE..!
CASES LIKE THIS USUALLY HAVE ONE ENDING! YOU'RE GOING TO SEE IT THROUGH!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TELL 'EM TO STICK 'EM UP! THEY'LL BE SO SCARED, YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE!
I- I GOT TO GET MY MONEY BACK!
GE- GET 'EM UP...!
AN AMATEUR! LET'S RUSH 'IM!
THEY ALWAYS TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS WHEN THEY'RE DRUNK!
I-I MIGHT HAVE DONE THE SAME THING! I WOULD HAVE!
DESPITE WHAT I-WE, THAT IS, TRIED TO SHOW YOU!
IF I ONLY HAD IT TO DO OVER AGAIN! I'D STICK TO MY JOB, AND WORK HARD!
WELL, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING I DO HAVE A CHANCE TO DO IT OVER AGAIN!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY---
DEPOSIT HALF OF THIS FOR ME, BILL! INVEST THE OTHER HALF IN WAR BONDS!
WHEW- YOU MUST HAVE ROBBED A PAYROLL!
HONEST INJUN, I DIDN'T- BUT I MIGHT HAVE AT ONE TIME!
DISTANT PASTURES ALWAYS SEEM GREENEST- BUT IF YOU COULD VISIT THEM, THE CHANCES ARE YOU'D FIND YOUR OWN MUCH GREENER!
STICK ON THE JOB YOURSELF! KEEP BUYING WAR STAMPS! AND KEEP READING THE SPECTRE AND PERCIVAL POPP EVERY MONTH IN--- MORE FUN COMICS!!!
BERNARD BAILY

TEN CENTS
No.86
MORE
FUN
COMICS
DEC.
1942
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
IND
JOHNNY QUICK
KING OF SPEED
STREAKS TO MILE-A-MOMENT VICTORY VIA HIS MAGIC FORMULA
3X2(9XZ)4A
in
"400 YEARS IN A DAY"

STAMPS

by Sidney M. Elias

Pulling A Boner

"PULLING a boner," means making an embarrassing mistake, and on stamps, it means making an error in design in which the mistake appears ridiculous. During recent years a number of such errors in design have occurred in which much criticism was brought about by stamp collectors and interested parties. In some cases, the issues of stamps with errors in designs have been withdrawn or the designs corrected.

Few stamp collectors have recognized the error in design existing on the 1-cent and 2-cent Columbian issue of the United States. On the 1-cent stamp, depicting Columbus in sight of land, he is shown as clean shaven. However, on the 2-cent stamp showing Columbus landing in America, he is wearing a full beard. Either of these two designs are wrong for Columbus could not have grown a beard in the short time between sighting land and going ashore. Another boner on United States stamps is the 5-cent Norsé American issue of 1925, in which a Viking ship is shown flying an American flag on the masthead. History relates that the Vikings existed during the eighth and ninth centuries—almost a thousand years before Betsy Ross made the first American flag in 1777.

One of the worst "boners" appeared in 1932 on the 18-centavo stamp of the Philippine Islands. The design is labeled Pagsanjan Falls, but, instead by some mistake, the picture is actually a view of Vernal Falls in Yosemite National Park, California. This big mistake was caused by the engraver who picked up the wrong photograph in copying the waterfalls. The 18-centavo stamps were eventually withdrawn from sale at the Philippine post offices.

St. Kitts-Nevis Stamp showing Columbus in search of land looking through a telescope

A persistent error, is the design on the stamps of St. Kitts-Nevis, which has been used for a number of issues and shows Columbus in search of land looking through a telescope. According to history, the telescope was invented by a Dutch spectacle maker in 1608 over a hundred years after the death of Columbus.

These are not the only errors in design for there are many, many more.

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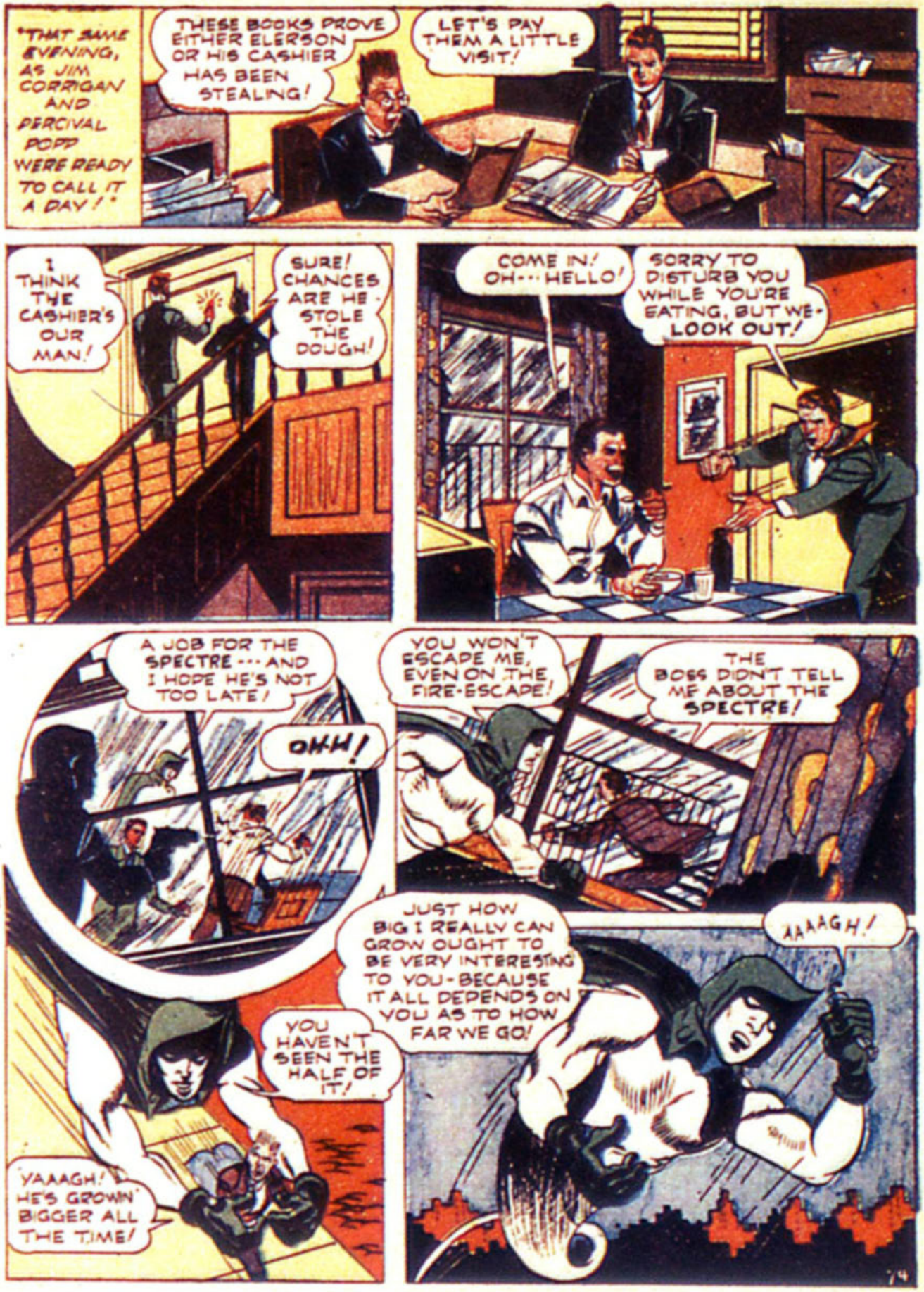
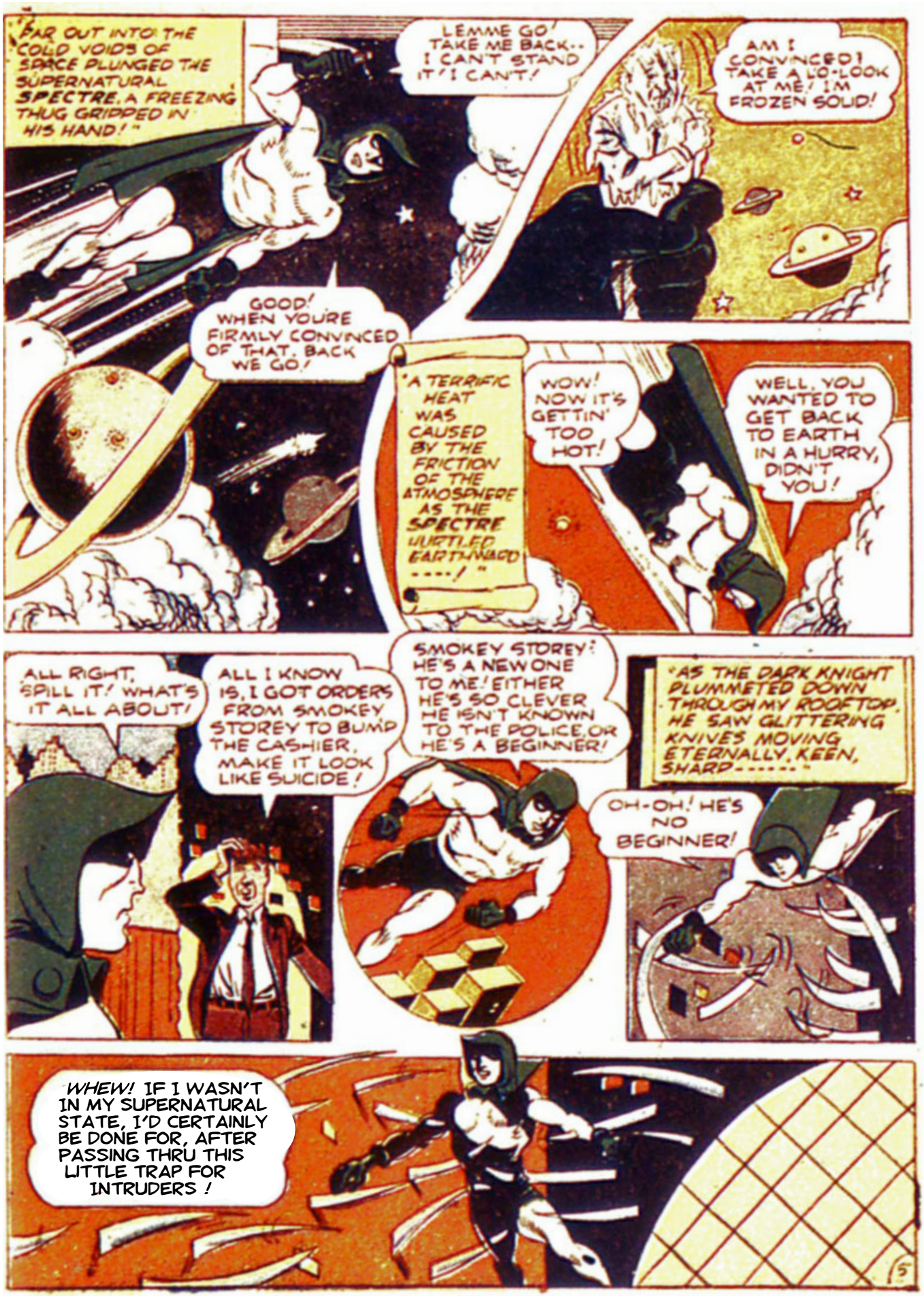
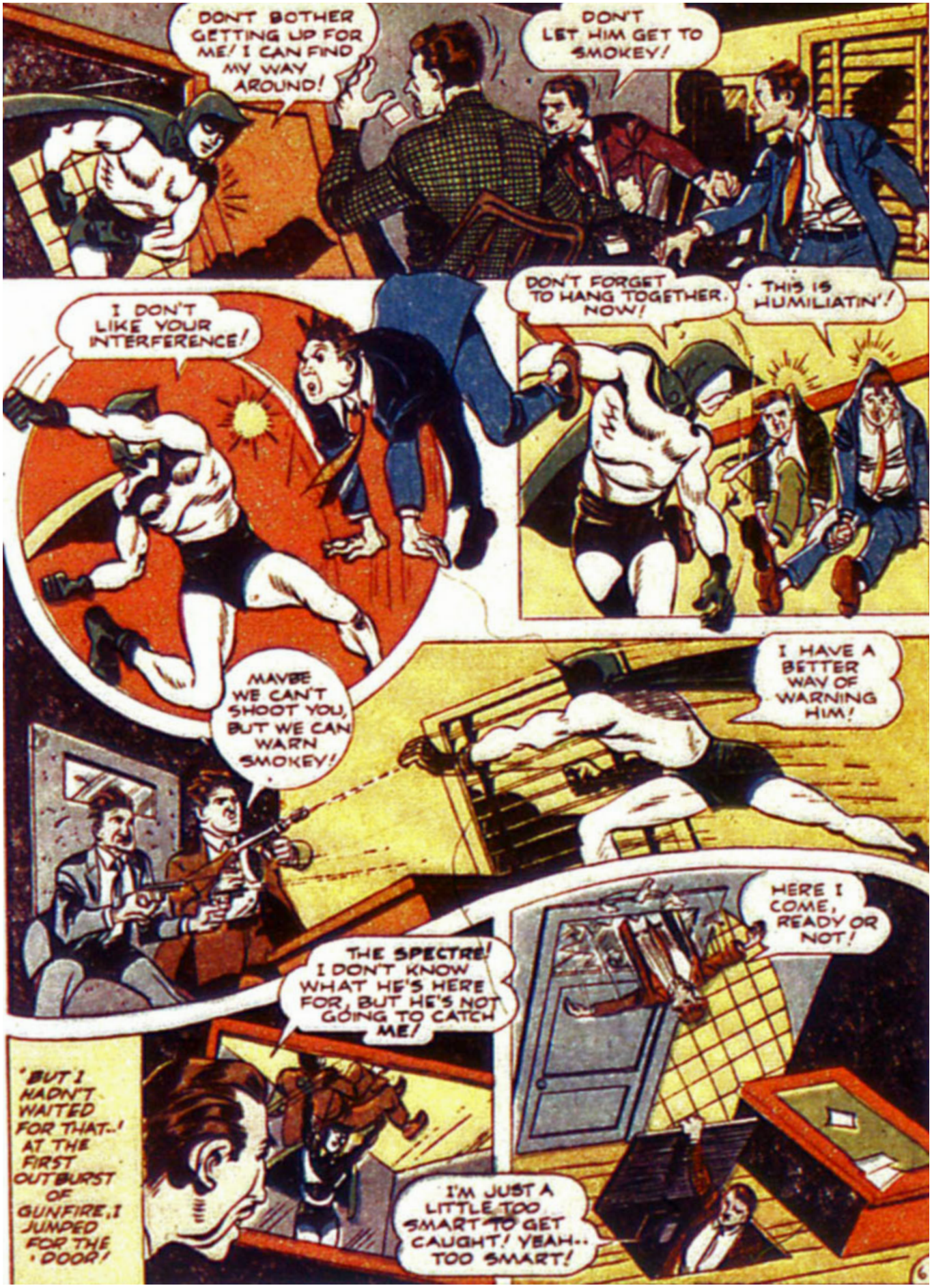
The SPECTRE
with
PERCIVAL POPP
THE SUPER-COP
by
JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY...
THE MEMORIES OF A MAN'S LIFE ARE SOMETIMES BITTER THINGS! MISTAKES HE MADE, ERRORS COMMITTED THAT RUINED A PROMISING CAREER, MISTAKEN JUDGMENTS THAT SHATTERED HOPES. HOW MUCH MORE BITTER COULD A MAN BE, THEN, TOWARD ANOTHER MAN-A MAN WHO SPOILED THE THINGS HE HAD BUILT UP?... A MAN WHO TOOK FATE IN HIS FINGERS AND WRESTED A SPECTRAL VICTORY OVER CRIME! THIS, THEN, IS THE STORY OF — "THE MAN WHO KNEW ALL THE ANGLES!"

INTO A SMOKE-FILLED ROOM OF A WATER-FRONT TAVERN IN PANAMA ONE NIGHT WANDERS A SCRAGGLY, BEARDED DERELICT---
I TELL YOU I CAN'T MISS! I'VE GOT EVERY ANGLE FIGURED OUT!
"EVERY ANGLE." THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
YOUNGSTER.... YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER A LIFE OF CRIME! DON'T! YOU'LL ALWAYS REGRET IT!
BEAT IT, TRAMP! SCRAM!
LEMME TELL YOU A STORY, SON! I WAS A CROOK TOO, ONCE, LONG AGO!
ALL RIGHT, 'BO-- SPIN YOUR YARN!
YESSIR, I WAS A GOOD CROOK! THAT WAS BEFORE I MET THE SPECTRE, THOUGH! HE-HE'S THE ONE WHO MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY!
THE SPECTRE? BAH, HE DOESN'T EXIST! JUST A MYTH!
THINK SO? THEN LISTEN TO MY STORY!
OKAY, SHOOT
I WAS A BIG SHOT ONCE! YEAH,... I WAS KNOWN AS SMOKEY STOREY!
SMOKEY STOREY? HE WAS A GENIUS! HE HAD ALL THE ANGLES FIGURED!
ALL THE ANGLES FIGURED- EXCEPT ONE! YOU STILL WANT TO HEAR MY STORY!
GO ON, GO ON! WHAT YOU WAITING FOR?
OKAY, OKAY! I WAS JUST-THINKIN'! THINKIN' OF HOW A DERELICT LIKE ME- USED TO BE A SMART GUY!

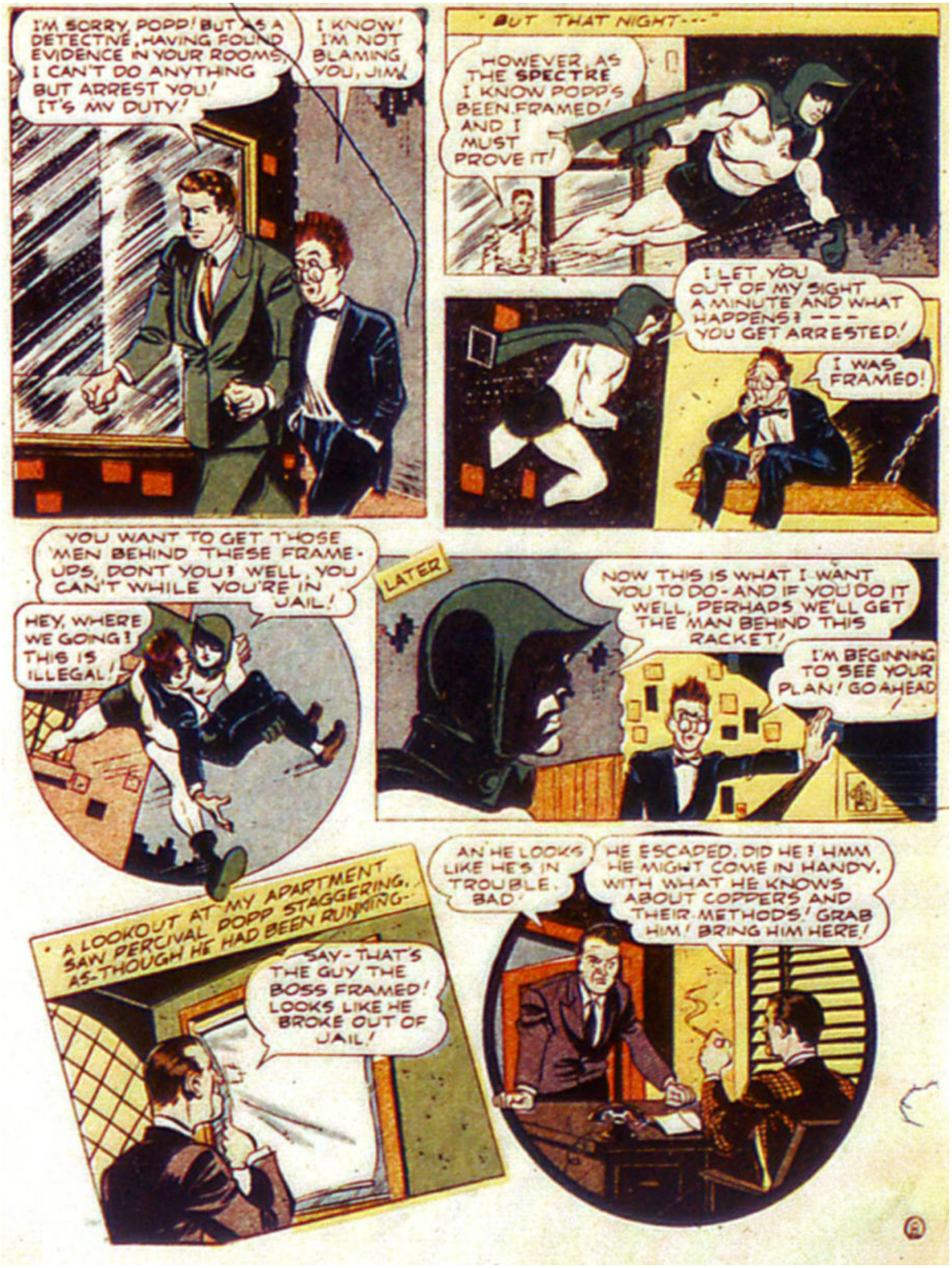
"OH, I WAS SMART ALL RIGHT, IN THOSE DAYS! MIGHTY SMART!"
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, TRIGGER?
SURE, SMOKEY! YOU WANT CLOD MAN FARMER BUMPED, RIGHT! LEAVE IT TO ME!
"I ONLY DID JOBS FOR THE WEALTHY IN THOSE DAYS!"
YOU'RE SURE THIS KILLING WON'T BE TRACED TO ME?
DON'T WORRY, ELERSON! YOU PAY ME GOOD DOUGH TO GET RID OF YOUR ENEMIES! WHY SHOULD I KILL THE GOLDEN GOOSE?
I ONLY DEAL WITH WEALTHY MEN WHO CAN PAY BIG DOUGH FOR JOBS! WITH ME RUNNIN' THEIR-ER-AFFAIRS, THEY'RE SAFE! IT'S MY STOCK IN TRADE!
YOU'VE MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY, SMOKEY! WITH YOU TO-ER-RUB OUT MY ENEMIES, I'VE BECOME WEALTHY!
I-HAVEN'T DONE SO BAD MYSELF!
"BUSINESS WAS SWELL UNTILL ONE NIGHT..."
ELERSON! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT IN A STORM LIKE THIS?
I HAD TO SEE YOU! TWO COPPERS- - PERCIVAL POPP AND JIM CORRIGAN - - GOT THE GOODS ON ME!
POPP'S BEEN WORKING WITH CORRIGAN ON THE BANK'S BOOKS! THEY FOUND OUT THE ACCOUNTS WERE JUGGLED!! NOW I'LL HAVE TO FRAME MY CASHIER!
YOU LEAVE THAT TO ME! I'LL SEE THAT HE DOESN'T TALK! HELLO ... GET ME TRIGGER AND THE BOYS....
SMOKEY, YOU'RE AN ACE!
2


"THAT SAME EVENING, AS JIM CORRIGAN AND PERCIVAL POPP WERE READY TO CALL IT A DAY!"
THESE BOOKS PROVE EITHER ELERSON OR HIS CASHIER HAS BEEN STEALING!
LET'S PAY THEM A LITTLE VISIT!
I THINK THE CASHIER'S OUR MAN!
SURE! CHANCES ARE HE STOLE THE DOUGH!
COME IN! OH··· HELLO!
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU WHILE YOU'RE EATING, BUT WE- LOOK OUT!
A JOB FOR THE SPECTRE··· AND I HOPE HE'S NOT TOO LATE!
OHH!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME, EVEN ON THE FIRE-ESCAPE!
THE BOSS DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT THE SPECTRE!
JUST HOW BIG I REALLY CAN GROW OUGHT TO BE VERY INTERESTING TO YOU - BECAUSE IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU AS TO HOW FAR WE GO!
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE HALF OF IT!
YAAAGH! HE'S GROWIN' BIGGER ALL THE TIME!
AAAAGH!
14


"FAR OUT INTO THE COLD VOIDS OF SPACE PLUNGED THE SUPERNATURAL SPECTRE, A FREEZING THUG GRIPPED IN HIS HAND!"
LEMME GO! TAKE ME BACK.. I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T!
AM I CONVINCED? TAKE A LO-LOOK AT ME! I'M FROZEN SOLID!
GOOD! WHEN YOU'RE FIRMLY CONVINCED OF THAT, BACK WE GO!
"A TERRIFIC HEAT WAS CAUSED BY THE FRICTION OF THE ATMOSPHERE AS THE SPECTRE HURTLED EARTHWARD ----!"
WOW! NOW IT'S GETTIN' TOO HOT!
WELL, YOU WANTED TO GET BACK TO EARTH IN A HURRY, DIDN'T YOU!
ALL RIGHT, SPILL IT! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT!
ALL I KNOW IS, I GOT ORDERS FROM SMOKEY STOREY TO BUMP THE CASHIER, MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SUICIDE!
SMOKEY STOREY! HE'S A NEW ONE TO ME! EITHER HE'S SO CLEVER HE ISN'T KNOWN TO THE POLICE, OR HE'S A BEGINNER!
"AS THE DARK KNIGHT PLUMMETED DOWN THROUGH MY ROOFTOP, HE SAW GLITTERING KNIVES MOVING ETERNALLY, KEEN, SHARP------"
OH-OH! HE'S NO BEGINNER!
WHEW! IF I WASN'T IN MY SUPERNATURAL STATE, I'D CERTAINLY BE DONE FOR, AFTER PASSING THRU THIS LITTLE TRAP FOR INTRUDERS!
5


DON'T BOTHER GETTING UP FOR ME! I CAN FIND MY WAY AROUND!
DON'T LET HIM GET TO SMOKEY!
I DON'T LIKE YOUR INTERFERENCE!
DON'T FORGET TO HANG TOGETHER, NOW!
THIS IS HUMILIATIN'!
MAYBE WE CAN'T SHOOT YOU, BUT WE CAN WARN SMOKEY!
I HAVE A BETTER WAY OF WARNING HIM!
THE SPECTRE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S HERE FOR, BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO CATCH ME!
HERE I COME, READY OR NOT!
'BUT I HADN'T WAITED FOR THAT..! AT THE FIRST OUTBURST OF GUNFIRE, I JUMPED FOR THE DOOR!
I'M JUST A LITTLE TOO SMART TO GET CAUGHT! YEAH.. TOO SMART!

LOOKS AS THOUGH THE BIRD HAS FLOWN! WELL, I CAN WAIT FOR HIM TO COME BACK TO ROOST!
"LATER THAT SAME NIGHT, TRIGGER CAME TO MY APARTMENT—"
THE SPECTRES WISE, BOSS! I HAD TO TIP YOU OFF!
HMM! THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO GET HIM, SOMEHOW!
I HAVE A REPUTATION FOR MAKING AND BREAKING MEN! HOW CAN I USE THIS AGAINST THE SPECTRE? WAIT··· PERCIVAL POPP!
WE'LL FRAME POPP! PLANT SOME OF THAT STOLEN MONEY IN HIS ROOM! FORGE A LETTER FROM THAT CASHIER, THANKING POPP FOR TIPPING HIM OFF THAT CORRIGAN WAS GOING TO VISIT HIM!
RIGHT
JIM CORRIGAN RECEIVES A "FRIENDLY" LETTER IN HIS MAIL··
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! POPP'S ACCUSED OF STEALING THAT BANK MONEY! I'M SUPPOSED TO SEARCH HIS ROOM!
"LATER, IN PERCIVAL'S APARTMENT····"
IT'S SILLY, I KNOW, BUT I HAVE TO LOOK ANYHOW!
WHY, GO RIGHT AHEAD! I'M INNOCENT!
YEAH! THEN WHAT'S THIS? GRASS FOR A LAWN!
ULP!!! HOW-HOW'D THAT GET THERE?


I'M SORRY, POPP! BUT AS A DETECTIVE, HAVING FOUND EVIDENCE IN YOUR ROOMS, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING BUT ARREST YOU! IT'S MY DUTY!
I KNOW! I'M NOT BLAMING YOU, JIM!
"BUT THAT NIGHT---"
HOWEVER, AS THE SPECTRE I KNOW POPP'S BEEN FRAMED! AND I MUST PROVE IT!
I LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT A MINUTE AND WHAT HAPPENS? --- YOU GET ARRESTED!
I WAS FRAMED!
YOU WANT TO GET THOSE MEN BEHIND THESE FRAME-UPS, DONT YOU? WELL, YOU CAN'T WHILE YOU'RE IN JAIL!
HEY, WHERE WE GOING? THIS IS ILLEGAL!
LATER
NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO - AND IF YOU DO IT WELL, PERHAPS WE'LL GET THE MAN BEHIND THIS RACKET!
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE YOUR PLAN! GO AHEAD
"A LOOKOUT AT MY APARTMENT SAW PERCIVAL POPP STAGGERING, AS-THOUGH HE HAD BEEN RUNNING--"
SAY - THAT'S THE GUY THE BOSS FRAMED! LOOKS LIKE HE BROKE OUT OF JAIL!
AN' HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE, BAD!
HE ESCAPED, DID HE? HMM HE MIGHT COME IN HANDY, WITH WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT COPPERS AND THEIR METHODS! GRAB HIM! BRING HIM HERE!

NO, I AIN'T SORE AT YOU! I'M SORE AT THE COPS! AFTER MY HONEST RECORD, THEY BELIEVED THAT PLANTED EVIDENCE!
YOU OUGHT TO WANT TO GET EVEN!
DO I! AND HAVE I GOT A PLAN! IT'S ALL ABOUT HOW TO FRAME THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! IF YOU GOT HIM WHERE YOU WANT HIM- YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!
YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THERE!
"THE NEXT NIGHT, TWO OF MY MEN CLOSED IN ON THE D.A.'S HOME..
THAT'S THE D.A., ALL RIGHT!
WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?
BRING HIM HERE! TELL HIM THAT I'M READY TO SQUAWK THAT HE'S BEEN PAYING ME TO COVER UP FOR CROOKS IN HIS EMPLOY! HE'LL WANT TO AVOID THAT! HE'LL HELP YOU!
GET IN!
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!
"BUT THE STRUGGLING DISTRICT ATTORNEY BECAME ODDLY SATISFIED AS HE WAS LED WITHIN THE INNER SANCTUM-"
WELL, HERE I AM! I HAD TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULDN'T ESCAPE ME AGAIN, SMOKEY!
BEFORE THE EYES OF THE STARTLED THUGS, THE SPECTRE LEAPED FROM THE FORM OF THE D.A.---"
AND BROTHER, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO!
9

UP AN' AT 'EM!
POP THEM, POPP!

"THE JIG WAS UP! THE SPECTRE HAD TURNED THE TABLES ON ME!"
YOU'LL ALL LOOK GOOD BEHIND BARS!
HE'S NOT GETTING ME BEHIND ANY BARS! NO SIR!

"I GUESS I WENT CRAZY FOR A WHILE! I JUMPED UP AND STARTED FOR THE WINDOW..."
NO, YOU DON'T! YOU'RE GOING TO CLEAR ME!
HA-HA! NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

"I JUMPED..."
AND THAT'S THE END OF THAT!

YES, THAT'S HOW THEY TURNED THE TABLES ON ME! THAT'S HOW THEY MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY! I SURIVED THAT JUMP, THE COPS CAUGHT ME AND I DID A STRETCH IN THE PEN!

THAT'S WHY I TELL YOU - STICK TO AN HONEST JOB! 'CAUSE THE ONE ANGLE WE'RE ALL FORGETTING IS-- THE SPECTRE!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! I GUESS I WILL, AT THAT!
ME TOO!

THERE GO'A COUPLE OF HONEST MEN! AND I MADE THEM WHAT THEY ARE TODAY!
BERNARD BAILY

HEY FELLERS!! TAKE A TIP FROM SUPER COP AND READ THAT NEW FEATURE IN ACTION COMICS, CALLED "AMERICOMMANDO" IT'S SENSATIONAL!

No.87
TEN CENTS
JAN. 1943
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
MORE
FUN
COMICS
WHEN JOHNNY QUICK HITS 'EM
WITH HIS MAGIC FORMULA
(3X2 (9YZ) 4A)
THEY SAIL SO FAR AND SO FAST
THEY CAN'T EVEN STAY IN
THEIR SHOES—OR IN THE PICTURE!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
GREEN ARROW
DR. FATE • SPECTRE
AQUAMAN

THE BOY COMMANDOS ARE HERE!

THE MOST SENSATIONAL NEW HEROES IN COMICS BLAST THROUGH IN AN ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE OF THEIR OWN!

FIRST BIG ISSUE!

4 COMPLETE PICTURE STORIES STARRING THE BOY COMMANDOS WITH BATTLING CAPT. RIP CARTER!

1. "THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T BE CONQUERED"
2. "SATAN WEARS A SWASTIKA"
3. "HEROES NEVER DIE"
4. "GHOST RAIDERS"

PLUS *THE FIRST RELEASE OF A NEW "SURPRISE FEATURE" THAT WILL HAVE YOU CHEERING FOR MORE AND MORE!*

ON SALE NOV. 11TH

The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
by BERNARD BAILY..
CRIME HOPES FOR A BUMPER CROP AS IT TURNS ITS ATTENTION TO THE SOIL! BOUQUETS OF GREENBACKS ARE THE LURE AS ROBBERS TILL THE FIELD INSTEAD OF ROBBING THE TILLS OF CITY STORES! AS THEIR GARDEN OF SCHEMES BURSTS INTO BLOOM, THE DARK KNIGHT PUTS A BLIGHT ON IT, AS HE SEEKS TO DISCOVER -! "THE CRIMES THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING, TRA LA!!"

"BULLFROG" AMES NOTORIOUS RACKETEER, MAKES A STRANGE DECISION...
YES, I'M RETIRING TO THE COUNTRY, BOYS. CRIME ISN'T PAYING DIVIDENDS AROUND HERE, WHAT WITH THE SPECTRE SPOILING OUR FUN ALL THE TIME!
WHAT?
BUT THAT DON'T MEAN I'M TURNIN' HONEST, GET ME? MY OLD MAN DID A LOT OF FARMIN'. HE LEFT ME A PLACE UP IN THE WILDS WITH SOME PECULIAR FLOWERS ON IT. MIGHTY PECULIAR FLOWERS!
BUT, BULLFROG, YOU'RE LEAVIN' US OUT IN THE COLD!
WHAT'LL WE DO WITHOUT YOU TO PLAN OUR JOBS?
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, CRIMINALS WANDER THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, WITHOUT A MASTERMIND TO DIRECT THEIR ACTIVITIES.
I'M GETTIN' LAZY JUST HANGIN' AROUND DOIN' NOTHIN'!
I MIGHT AS WELL WRAP MY GUN IN CAMPHOR BALLS FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'S DOIN' ME!
OTHERS FEEL THE LACK OF EXCITEMENT, TOO. THE SPECTRE, SOARING OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF A SLEEPING CITY, FINDS CRIME ASLEEP AS WELL...
NOTHING DOING AT ALL! HMM, THINK I'LL TAKE A REST MYSELF!
RETURNING TO HIS HOME, THE DARK KNIGHT ONCE AGAIN BECOMES JIM CORRIGAN DETECTIVE...
MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME SHUT-EYE. IF THIS LULL IN CRIME KEEPS UP, I'M TAKING MY VACATION NOW!
ACROSS TOWN, PERCIVAL POPP NURSES A TERRIFIC HEAD COLD...
DIS CODE ID KILLING ME. GAN'T LED ID GED THE BEDDER OF ME, DOUGH...
MAYBE A DRIP DO DA GOUNTRY WID DO ME GOOD! I KNOW A NIDE BLACE UP DERE WHERE I GAN STAY!
2

MEANWHILE, BULLFROG AMES IS MAKING CRIMINAL HISTORY IN HIS HOT-HOUSE...
I TELL YE IT'S DANGEROUS, MR. AMES THAT FLOWER'S GOT THE FUNNIEST SMELL I EVER RUN ACROSS!
TRUE, HIRAM, VERY, TRUE
I'LL SNIP IT OFF. IT'S GOT THE DEADLY POWER OF MAKING MEN TREMBLE HELPLESSLY, AS THOUGH WITH PALSY!
LET ME DO IT, HIRAM!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT BUT THIS FLOWER IS MY FORTUNE! WHEN MY OLD MAN GRAFTED IT FROM TWO OTHER FLOWERS, HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT!
THE SENSE OF SMELL IS DELICATE EVAN AS A BRILLIANT LIGHT WILL BLIND A MAN FOR A FEW MOMENTS, AND LAUGHING GAS WILL MAKE HIM LAUGH THIS FLOWER WILL MAKE HIM.. TREMBLE HELPLESSLY!
FATE SPINS HER WEB UNKNOWN TO BULLFROG, FOR AS HIS THUGS BOARD A TRAIN TO VISIT HIM IN RESPONSE TO HIS WIRE, JIM CORRIGAN ALSO SWINGS UP THE STEPS...
HMM, THOSE MEN ARE MEMBERS OF BULLFROG AMES' GANG ARE THEY TAKING THEIR VACATION, TOO?
AND JUST AS THE TRAIN STARTS TO PULL OUT, PERCIVAL POPP GETS ON, TOO.
MY GODE ID WORDE. I HOBE DA GOUNTRY WILL DO ID GOOD!
WHAT? YOU, TOO!
I FEED MIDERABLE BUD I GAN STID ASK YOU IV YOU WAND A GOOD DETECTIVE
LATER
GREETINGS, BOYS. I'VE GOT THE SCHEME I TOLD YOU ABOUT!
SWELL LET'S HEAR IT!
BULLFROG AT LAST! THE PARTY'S COMPLETE!

I'M TAKING MY "VACATION" RIGHT HERE!
WAID VOR ME! I'M INVEDIGADING BULLVROG MYDELF!

ALL RIGHT. FOLLOW BULLFROG. HE MUST BE UP TO SOMETHING. SE WHAT IT IS. THEN LET ME KNOW!
RIDE. I'LL DOOD ID!

BUT THE SUPER-COP IS TO BE KEENLY DISAPPOINTED...
I TOLD YOU THE AIR UP HERE WAS WONDERFUL.
SURE FEELS GOOD TO ME!
BAH! DAY ARE DAKING A VA-CADTION, TOO!

GAN'T HEAR DEM. MUSD BE TEDDING DEM ABOUD DAT FLOWER!

WE'RE GOING TO GROW HUNDREDS OF THEM. WHEN WE HAVE ENOUGH.. WE START COLLECTING THE DOUGH!

LATER, THINKING HIMSELF UNSEEN, THE SUPER-COP ENTERS FOR A WHIFF OF THE FLOWER...
GAN'T SMEDD A DING. MUSD SMEDD TERRIBLE, BECAUSE THEY ALL WORE MASKS!
WHAT IS THIS? HE SHOULD BE SHAKING AND HE ISN'T!
SNIFF

MAYBE I WAS WRONG! I'VE GOT TO TEST IT MYSELF!
GUESS DEY JUSD WAND TO DO A LIDDLE GARDEDING!

UNAWARE THAT PERCIVAL POPP WAS PROTECTED BY A HEAVY HEAD COLD FROM THE SWEET FUMES, BULLFROG AMES BREATHES DEEP AND...
I WOULD HAVE-TO STICK MY- MY BI-BIG NOSE INTO THIS...!

THE SULTRY SUMMER DAYS PASS SLOWLY. THE AIR REDOLENT OF FLOWERS AND THE DRONING BEES FINDS JIM VAGUELY DISTURBED...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! IF THOSE FLOWERS HAD SOMETHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THEM, BULLFROG WOULD BE GROWING THEM. BUT IF NOT, WHY THIS SUDDEN CRAZE FOR GARDENING?

I ASSURE YOU I SMELLED THE FLOWERS AND NOTHING HAPPENED!

THAT SAME EVENING, BULLFROG AMES SUPPLES AN ANSWER...

BY THIS TIME THE WARMTH INSIDE THE BANK WILL HAVE CAUSED THE PETALS TO OPEN AND THE SCENT TO COME FORTH FROM THE FLOWERS YOU DELIVERED THIS MORNING.

THEY'RE HELPLESS! QUICK, NOW! INTO THE VAULT!

THIS SURE IS A CINCH!

IN THE CITY, THIS RACKET WOULDN'T WORK. BUT IN THE COUNTRY, BANKS AND STORES HAVE CUT FLOWERS SCATTERED AROUND!

NOT ONLY THE FLOWERS, BUT THE SHRUBS GROWN ON THE CRIME FARM PROVE USEFUL...

I'LL HELP YOU, MAC! I MUST GET TO THE BANK BEFORE THREE!

AND YOU CAN'T MAKE IT WITH ME BLOCKING THE ROAD!

AS THE DRIVERS COME OUT OF THE ARMORED CAR, FROM BEHIND THE SHRUBS BURST THE **BULLFROG'S MEN!**

YOU'LL NEVER KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT!

GET THEM!

A WILDLY CAREENING BANK CAR—EMPTY—PLUNGES TOWARD OBLIVION!

THE CAR'LL BLAZE UP AND DESTROY ALL THE EVIDENCE! THE COPS'LL THINK THE GREENBACKS BURNED UP, TOO!

A HIDDEN WHEEL IS SOON REPLACED AND THE EVERGREEN TRUCK RESUMES ITS INNOCENT-SEEMING WAY...

WE'LL REPLANT THESE TREES UNTIL THE NEXT TIME THE BULLFROG LEARNS ABOUT A MONEY SHIPMENT!

THIS IS A GOOD RACKET, BUT WE GOT TO WORK AWFUL HARD!

LOOK AT ALL THESE ROBBERIES OCCURING ALL OVER THE COUNTY. WE SIT HERE AND DO NOTHING!
JIM, ON MY HONOR, I DETECTED NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT FARM!

ONCE MORE THE SPECTRE RISES TO PURSUE CRIME . . .
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED HIS JUDGMENT! I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS MYSELF!

INGENIOUS! SHRUBS USED TO HIDE CROOKS! AN INNOCENT THING, A TRUCK IN THE COUNTRY!

MIND IF I SOW A FEW WILD OATS, GENTLEMEN?
WOW-- THE SPECTRE!

YEEEOW!
HERE'S ONE FELLOW WHOSE "BARK" IS AS BAD AS HIS BITE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER- GOING TO SEED, BOYS?
OOOF!

MEANWHILE, THE SUPER-COP HAS SUFFERED PANGS OF CONSCIENCE, AND TO ALLAY THEM, HAS DECIDED ON ANOTHER TRIP TO THE GREENHOUSE . . .
I MUST CONFIRM THE OPINION I OFFERED JIM. I CANNOT REMAIN GUILTY OF ERROR!
THERE'S NO SMELL . . . WHOA! WHOA! THERE IS A DEFINITE ODOR! WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
I-I'VE GOT THE- THE-HEE-HEE-HEEBEE-JEE-JEE-JEEBIES!
BULLFROG AMES IS NEVER ONE TO BE CAUGHT FOR HIS OWN CRIMES..
I'LL DO SOME 'PLANTING' MYSELF! I'LL STRETCH YOU OUT IN ROWS!
IT'S HIM-COME TO THE COUNTRY TO GET ME!
WHILE THE BOYS KEEP HIM BUSY, I HOPE! - I'LL SNEAK OUT THE BACK!
CA-CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT!
THAT POPP COP! HMM, HE'S BEEN SNIFFING MY LITTLE FLOWERS! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM!
THE SPECTRE IS IN DEADLY DANGER. HE'S IN FRONT OF THE FARM-HOUSE! HOLD STILL!
ASIDE, MY FRAN'! I SHALL RESCUE HIM AT ONCE!

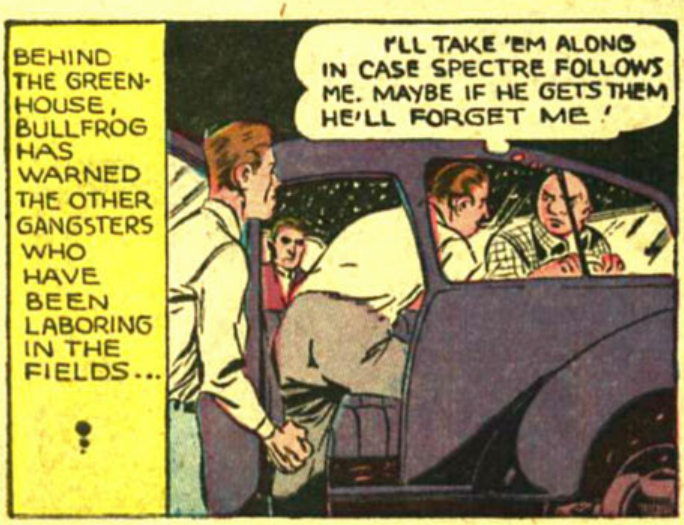
WHAT'S THAT? OH, IT'S HIM! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF JITTERBUGGING AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
I BRING SUSTENANCE, AID AND ASSISTANCE!

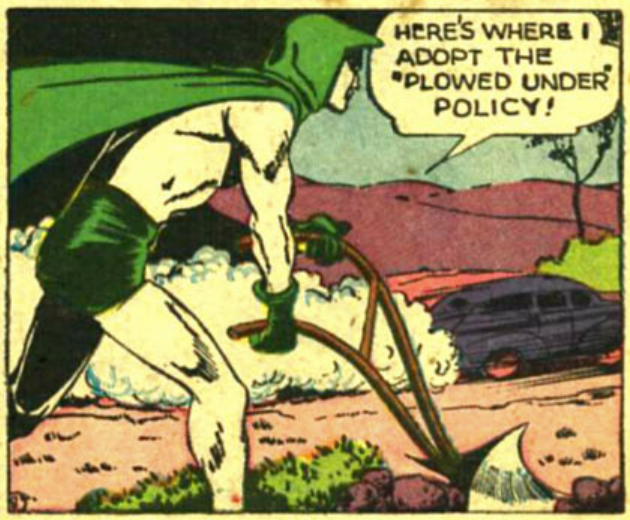
STOP HIM! HE'LL KILL US ALL!
I AM PERCIVAL PO-PO-POPPP!
OOOPS! THAT WAS CLOSE!
BANG
BANG

WHAT'S THE IDEA? WHAT ARE YOU DANCING FOR?
DANCING? I WA-WAS NE-NEVER MORE SE-S-SERIOUS IN MY LIFE!

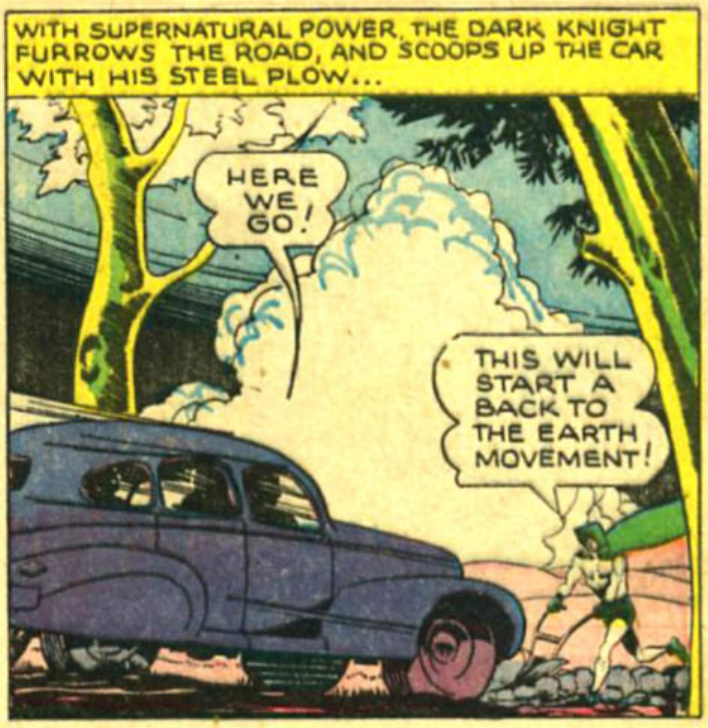
STILL SHAKING! HE MUST HAVE CHILLS AND FEVER!
THE FLOWER. THAT'S WHAT IT WAS. I SMELLED IT AND COULDN'T CONTROL MY MOVEMENTS AFTERWARD: AND A FROGLIKE MAN-

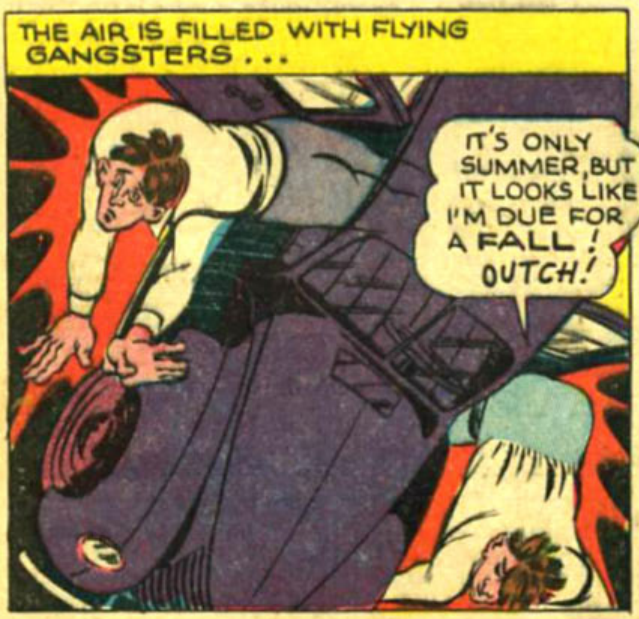
I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THEM! AND THAT FROG-LIKE MAN- BULLFROG AMES!


BEHIND THE GREEN-HOUSE, BULLFROG HAS WARNED THE OTHER GANGSTERS WHO HAVE BEEN LABORING IN THE FIELDS...
I'LL TAKE 'EM ALONG IN CASE SPECTRE FOLLOWS ME. MAYBE IF HE GETS THEM HE'LL FORGET ME!

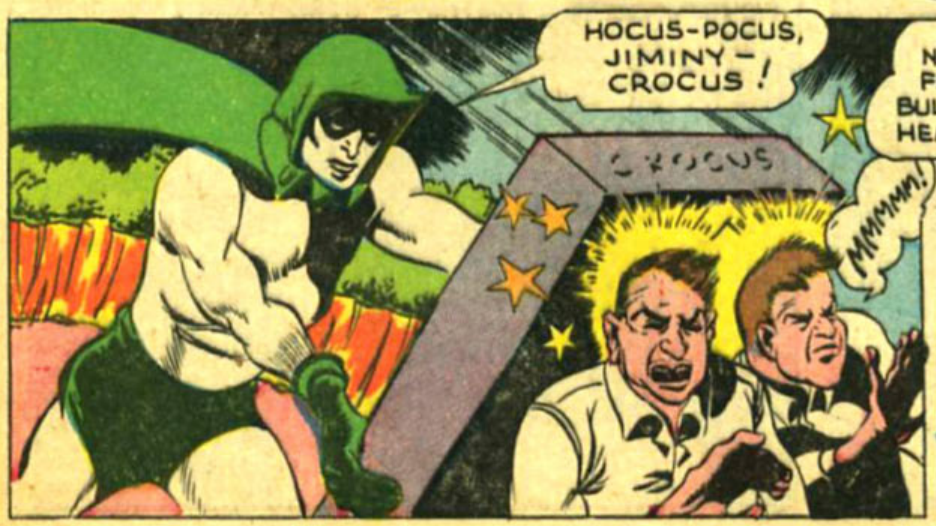

HERE'S WHERE I ADOPT THE "PLOWED UNDER" POLICY!

LOOK OUT... WE'RE GOING TO CRAAASH!
YEEOW! IT'S HIM AGAIN!


WITH SUPERNATURAL POWER, THE DARK KNIGHT FURROWS THE ROAD, AND SCOOPS UP THE CAR WITH HIS STEEL PLOW...
HERE WE GO!
THIS WILL START A BACK TO THE EARTH MOVEMENT!


THE AIR IS FILLED WITH FLYING GANGSTERS...
IT'S ONLY SUMMER, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M DUE FOR A FALL! OUTCH!

LET'S CALL A SPADE A SPADE, FELLA!
SUITS ME.. OW!

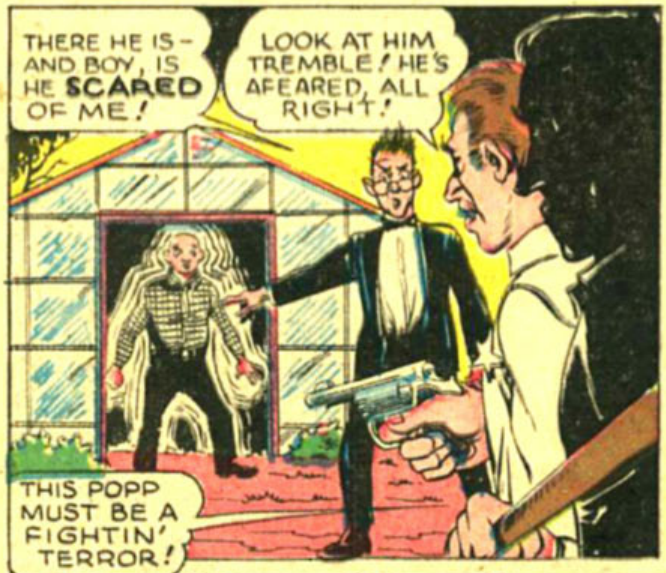

HOCUS-POCUS, JIMINY-CROCUS!
CROCUS
MMMMM!

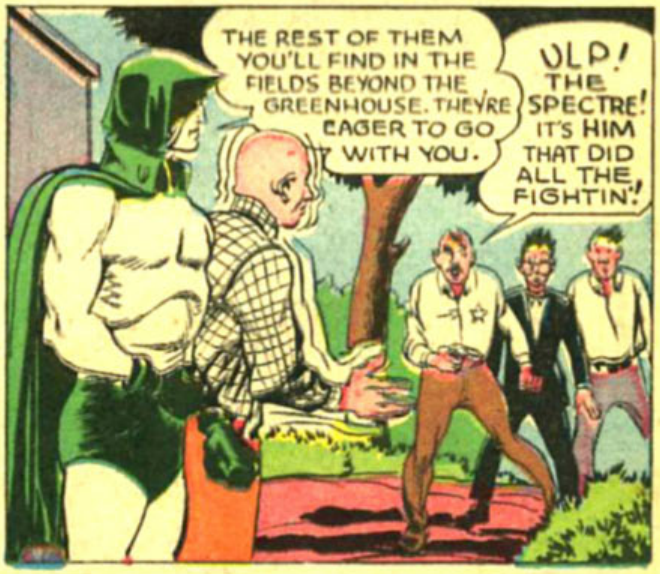
NOW, MY FRIENDLY BULLFROG, LET'S HEAR YOU "CROAK"!
ANY-ANY-THING YOU SAY, SPECTRE!

HERE THEY ARE. THEIR ODOR IS SO SWEET IT NUMBS THE EQUILIBRIUM CELLS IN THE BRAIN! THAT CAUSES A LACK OF MUSCULAR COORDINATION. IN THAT CONDITION, ANYONE IS HELPLESS!

I-I'VE GOT IT NOW... I'LL START SHAKING.. BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T LET ME WEAR MY MASK!
I WANTED TO SEE IF YOU SPOKE THE TRUTH! WHAT'S ALL THAT SHOUTING OVER THERE?

COME WITH ME, BOYS. THE RING-LEADER IS STILL AT LARGE!


THERE HE IS - AND BOY, IS HE SCARED OF ME!
LOOK AT HIM TREMBLE! HE'S AFEARED, ALL RIGHT!
THIS POPP MUST BE A FIGHTIN' TERROR!


THE REST OF THEM YOU'LL FIND IN THE FIELDS BEYOND THE GREENHOUSE. THEY'RE EAGER TO GO WITH YOU.
ULP! THE SPECTRE! IT'S HIM THAT DID ALL THE FIGHTIN'!

LATER, ON THE TRAIN..
AW, THE SPECTRE DIDN'T DO SO MUCH! IF I HADN'T BEEN THERE TO LEND A HAND... SO HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME WORKING TOGETHER?
HERE, SMELL THIS...
DAILY SPIEL
SPECTRE CAPT
GANG

THOSE FLOWERS AG-AGAIN! YOU CA-CAN'T LEAVE ME-LI-LIKE THIS! HE-HE-HELP, SOMEBODY!

I MAY HAVE THE SHAKES NOW, BUT I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NEXT MONTH. BE SEEIN' YOU ALL, THEN!
WHAT HE MEANS IS THAT WE APPEAR TOGETHER EVERY MONTH IN MORE FUN COMICS!
BERNARD BAILY

TEN CENTS
No.88
MORE
FUN
COMICS
FEB.
1943
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
GREEN ARROW
JOHNNY QUICK
AQUAMAN
SPECTRE
DR.FATE

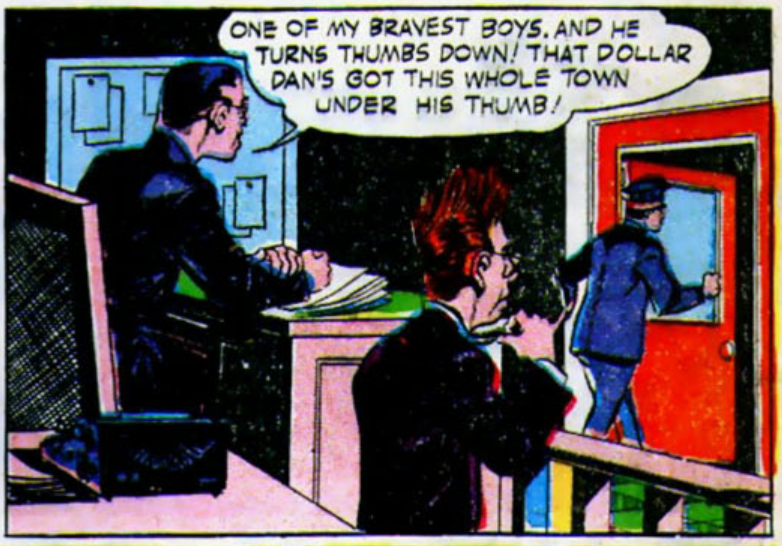
The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
by BERNARD BAILY
FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
MOTION PICTURES ARE MORE FEARED BY THE POLICE OF GOTHAM CITY THAN A HUNDRED CROOKS, BECAUSE THE BLUESHIRTS CAN'T FIGHT THE CURSE OF THE SILVER SCREEN THAT DOOMS THEM TO SHAME AND BANISHMENT! AS CRIME GRINDS THE CAMERA, THE UNDERWORLD THROWS THE BEAM OF ITS MIGHT AGAINST THE LEGIONS OF THE LAW, BUT FINDS ITSELF PRESENTING THE SPECTRE IN A DOUBLE FEATURE OF DEATH AND DRAMA AS... "CRIME MAKES A MOVIE!"

IN THE 5th PRECINCT POLICE STATION, ANGRY VOICES SHATTER THE USUAL STILLNESS...
ALL MY LIFE I'VE FOUGHT FOR JUSTICE, JIM! BUT I WON'T GO OUT AFTER DOLLAR DAN'S BOYS! THAT'S FINAL!
BUT, MY BOY...

I COULD TAKE ANYTHING, BUT—NOT DISGRACE! I COULDN'T STAND THAT! AND THAT'S WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO ME IF I MIX WITH DOLLAR DAN'S MUGGS!

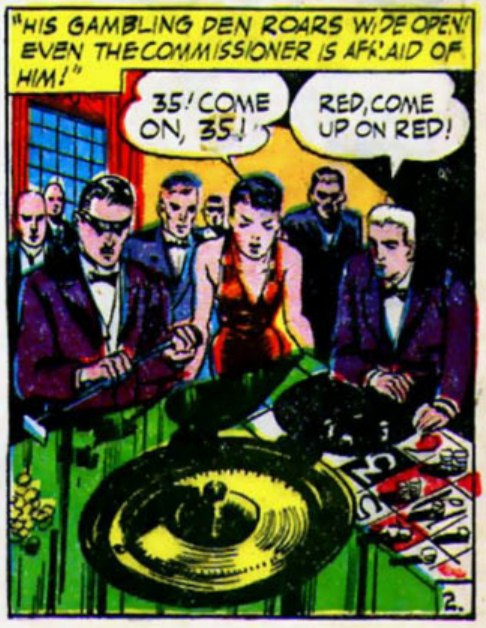
NO, SIR, THAT GUY IS DYNAMITE!
WHAT'S THIS? A COP WHO IS AFRAID?

LISTEN, SQUIRT! I AIN'T AFRAID OF NOTHING! SEE? IT'S JUST THAT EVERY COPPER WHO HAS GONE AFTER DAN HAS BEEN BUSTED!
ER--ER- EXCUSE ME!

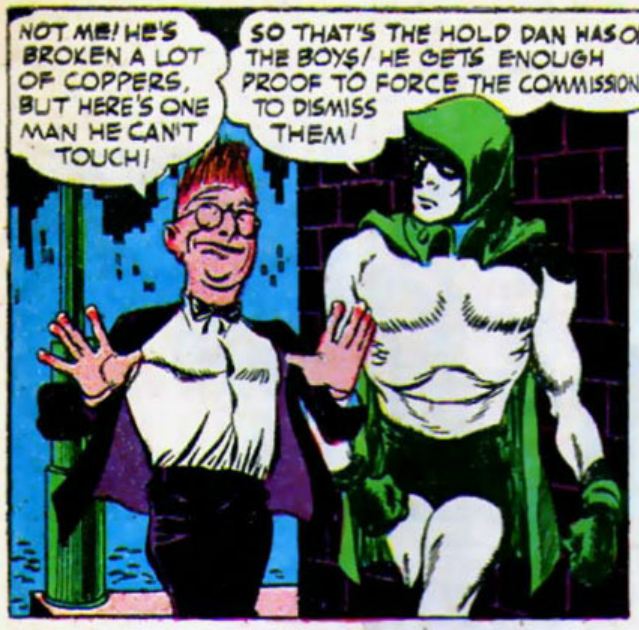

ONE OF MY BRAVEST BOYS. AND HE TURNS THUMBS DOWN! THAT DOLLAR DAN'S GOT THIS WHOLE TOWN UNDER HIS THUMB!

"HIS THUGS OPEN A BANK LIKE A CAN-OPENER DOES A SARDINE TIN!"

"MY BOYS SEE A DOLLAR BILL STUCK TO THE SIDE OF THE WALL—AND KEEP WALKING!"
DANGER! DOLLAR DAN'S MEN AT WORK! I DON'T WANT TO GET OFF THE FORCE!


"HIS GAMBLING DEN ROARS WIDE OPEN! EVEN THE COMMISSIONER IS AFRAID OF HIM!"
35! COME ON, 35!
RED, COME UP ON RED!

BUT EVEN AS BLUNT SERGEANT CASEY SPEAKS HIS MIND, ONE THERE IS WHO IS NOT AFRAID OF DOLLAR DAN, THE SPECTRE!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR WEEKS TO CATCH SOME OF HIS MEN IN A SPOT LIKE THIS!
AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!
OOOOF!
THINGS ARE COMING YOUR WAY, RAT!
DON'T BE SO SHY! COME ON AND PLAY!
IT'S THE SPECTRE!
BEAT IT!
WHAT-SAY TO SOME HOOP-TOSSING-OR ARE YOU TOO TIRED?
THAT GUY'LL LEARN... WHEN DOLLAR DAN GETS AROUND TO TAKIN' CARE OF HIM!
YEAH... BUT THAT AIN'T NOW!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S COMIN'! IT'S THE SPECTRE! AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S BEEN UP TO SOMETHING!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! HE'S GOT SOME OF DOLLAR DAN'S BOYS!
IF YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU WON'T MAKE NO COMPLAINTS ABOUT US!
YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
NOT ME! I WANT TO STAY ON THE FORCE!
PUT ME DOWN AS COMPLAINANT, SERGEANT! DOLLAR DAN DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME!
SO YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF DOLLAR DAN, EH, POP?
3


NOT ME! HE'S BROKEN A LOT OF COPPERS, BUT HERE'S ONE MAN HE CAN'T TOUCH!
SO THAT'S THE HOLD DAN HAS ON THE BOYS! HE GETS ENOUGH PROOF TO FORCE THE COMMISSIONER TO DISMISS THEM!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO GET A LOT OF ENJOYMENT OUT OF SHORT-CHANGING THAT ONE-DOLLAR BABY! BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO DISCOVER HOW HE GETS HIS EVIDENCE!

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER, IN A LAVISH APARTMENT, DOLLAR DAN DEWEY DISTRIBUTES GREENBACKS!
THE BOSS'S FEELIN' GOOD TONIGHT!
YEAH, HE'S GIVIN' EVERY-BODY DOLLAR BILLS!
HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, SISTER!

DAN! DAN! LOOIE, ONE OF THE MOB... SAYS THE SPECTRE TOOK IN THE WHOLE GANG EXCEPT HIM... TO THE COPPERS!
EH? WHAT'S THAT? THE SPECTRE? LET ME SEE LOOIE!

HE RIPS INTO THE GANG LIKE A TORNADO RUNNIN' LOOSE! IN A FEW SECS THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY—A GUY NAMED POPP MADE THE COMPLAINT!
HMM... HMM...

PUDGY, POWERFUL FINGERS RIP A DOLLAR BILL TO SHREDS...
POPP, EH? SIC THE CROWD ON HIM! THEY KNOW WHAT TO DO!

IT SORTA RELIEVES MY NERVES, RIPPIN' THAT BILL UP LIKE THAT!
YEAH. SORT OF... EMOTIONAL OUTLET, AIN'T IT?

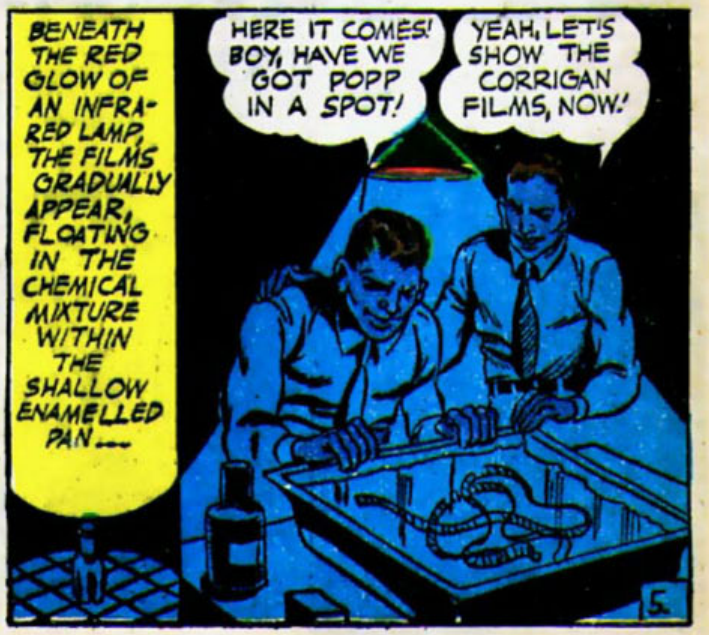
THE NEXT MORNING, AS PERCIVAL POPP WALKS BRISKLY TOWARD THE PRECINCT STATION-HOUSE, A SHRILL VOICE PIPES IN HIS EAR...
HEY. MISTER POPP, HELP US PLAY COPS 'N' ROBBERS, HUH?
YEAH, WHATCHA SAY, POPP?
AHEM...FOR THE MORAL VALUE OF THE LESSON.. PERHAPS I SHALL!
THE SAP'S PLAYING HE'S SNEAKING INTO A BANK! A FINE WAY FOR A MAN TO ACT! BUT IT'S FUNNY—I WILL ADMIT!

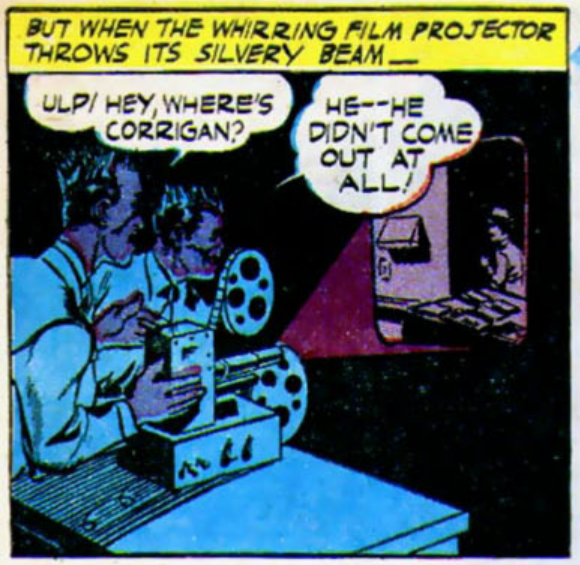
I'M OPENING THE BANK VAULT NOW, KIDS! WHEN I TAKE OUT THE DOUGH, YOU COME AND GET ME!

HEY, KIDS! HEY, I'M READY TO BE CAUGHT!.. OH, IT'S YOU, JIM.
FORGET IT, POPP. I THINK THE BOYS WERE JUST HAVING A JOKE WITH YOU!

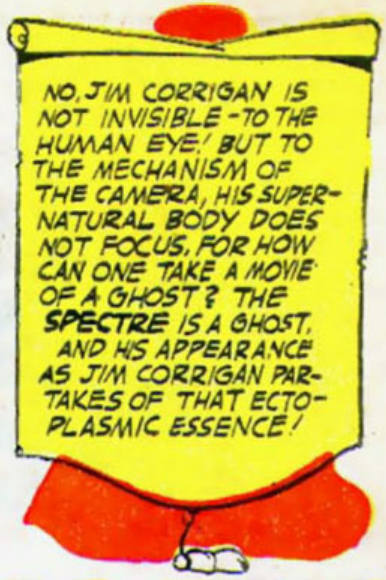
FROM A BLANK WINDOW, TWO GRIM FACES PEER DOWN CRUELLY...
SOME JOKE! IT'S GONNA COST POPP HIS JOB AS A DETECTIVE!
LET'S TAKE A COUPLE OF SHOTS OF THAT JIM CORRIGAN GUY, TOO!

THUS, UNKNOWN TO HIM, JIM IS THE "HERO" IN AN UNPUBLICIZED DRAMA...
MORNING TRIBUNE, PLEASE!
THANKS, JIM!


BENEATH THE RED GLOW OF AN INFRA-RED LAMP, THE FILMS GRADUALLY APPEAR, FLOATING IN THE CHEMICAL MIXTURE WITHIN THE SHALLOW ENAMELLED PAN...
HERE IT COMES! BOY, HAVE WE GOT POPP IN A SPOT!
YEAH, LET'S SHOW THE CORRIGAN FILMS, NOW!


BUT WHEN THE WHIRRING FILM PROJECTOR THROWS ITS SILVERY BEAM__
ULP! HEY, WHERE'S CORRIGAN?
HE--HE DIDN'T COME OUT AT ALL!

HE DON'T APPEAR NOWHERE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE GUY? IS HE INVISIBLE?


NO, JIM CORRIGAN IS NOT INVISIBLE - TO THE HUMAN EYE! BUT TO THE MECHANISM OF THE CAMERA, HIS SUPER-NATURAL BODY DOES NOT FOCUS. FOR HOW CAN ONE TAKE A MOVIE OF A GHOST? THE SPECTRE IS A GHOST, AND HIS APPEARANCE AS JIM CORRIGAN PARTAKES OF THAT ECTO-PLASMIC ESSENCE!

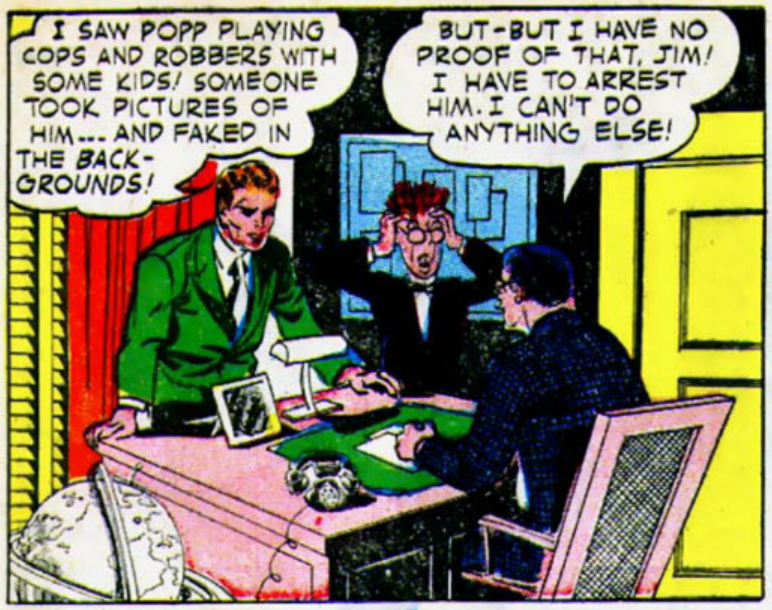
PERCIVAL POPP, HOWEVER, IS PERFECTLY NORMAL, AS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER SOON LEARNS...
POPP, I WANTED YOU TO APPEAR HERE TO LOOK AT THESE MOVIES OF YOU THAT...ER... HAVE JUST BEEN RE-CEIVED!
MOVIES OF ME? HOW DO I LOOK - GOOD?
?

THE WHIRRING PRO-JECTOR FLASHES ITS FILM ON THE SCREEN, AS POPPING EYES STARE IN AMAZEMENT...

THAT'S A LIE! IT'S A FORGERY, OR AN IMPERSONATION...OR SOMETHING! I NEVER ROBBED A BANK!

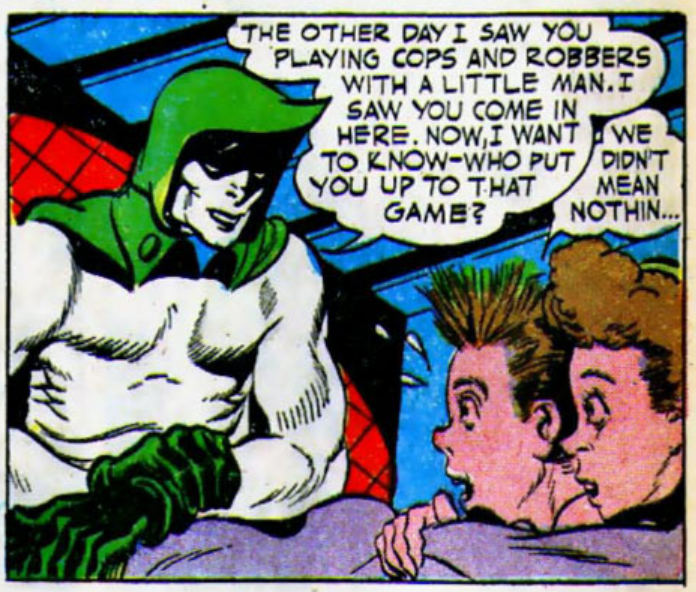
THE CAMERA NEVER LIES! THAT WAS YOU, PERCIVAL POPP! THAT WAS A BANK... THAT WAS MONEY YOU STOLE!
BUT I NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT! I NEVER WOULD! I TELL YOU, I NEVER SAW MYSELF LIKE THAT BEFORE!

YOU NEVER DID, POPP, BUT I SAW YOU ACT OUT THAT SCENE!
JIM! YOU - YOU SAW ME ROB A BANK?


I SAW POPP PLAYING COPS AND ROBBERS WITH SOME KIDS! SOMEONE TOOK PICTURES OF HIM... AND FAKED IN THE BACK-GROUNDS!
BUT-BUT I HAVE NO PROOF OF THAT, JIM! I HAVE TO ARREST HIM. I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE!

LATER..
MAYBE THE COMMISSIONER CAN'T, BUT THE SPECTRE CAN, AND WILL!

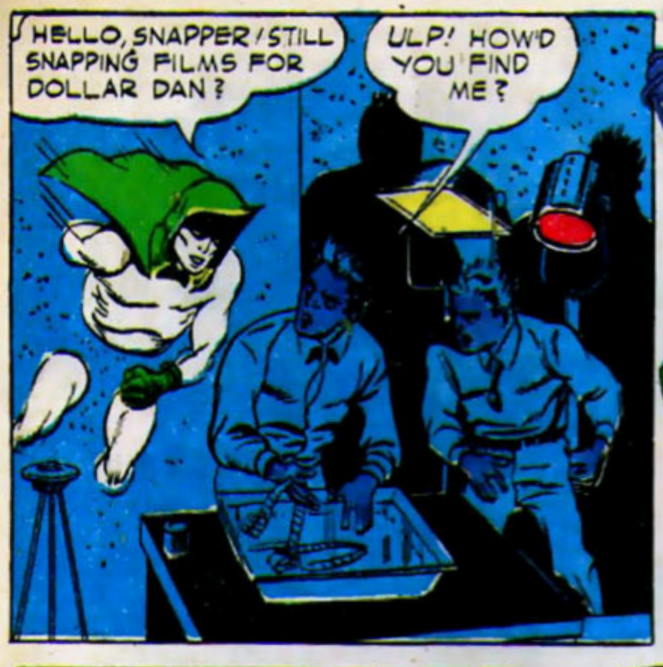
HEY, BILLY! I-I SEE SOMETHIN'!
YOU AN' ME BOTH! WHO-WHO IS IT?
I AM THE SPECTRE!

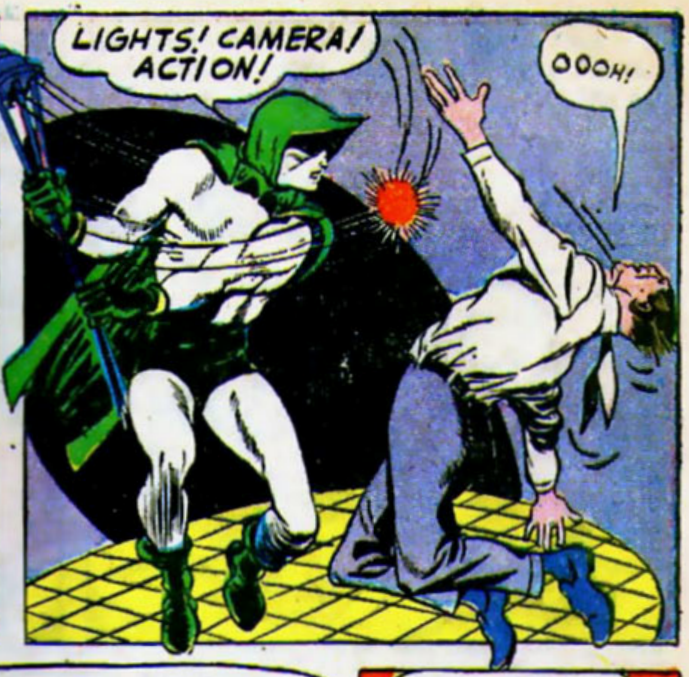

THE OTHER DAY I SAW YOU PLAYING COPS AND ROBBERS WITH A LITTLE MAN. I SAW YOU COME IN HERE. NOW, I WANT TO KNOW-WHO PUT YOU UP TO THAT GAME?
WE DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN...

DID SOMETHIN' HAPPEN ON ACCOUNTA US, HUH? WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY-THING BAD!
SURE, A FELLA GIVE US A DOLLAR TO PLAY A JOKE ON HIM! IT WAS THE SNAPPER. HE LIVES DOWN THE STREET!

HERE'S THE DOLLAR HE GIVE US!
CRISP. NEW. PROBABLY ONE OF DOLLAR DAN'S FAMOUS BILLS!

CAN Y'IMAGINE WHAT THE GANG'LL SAY WHEN WE TELL 'EM THE SPECTRE WAS HERE?
THE SNAPPER! HE'S A CAMERA FIEND!
YOU DON'T EXPECT 'EM TO BELIEVE US, DO YA?

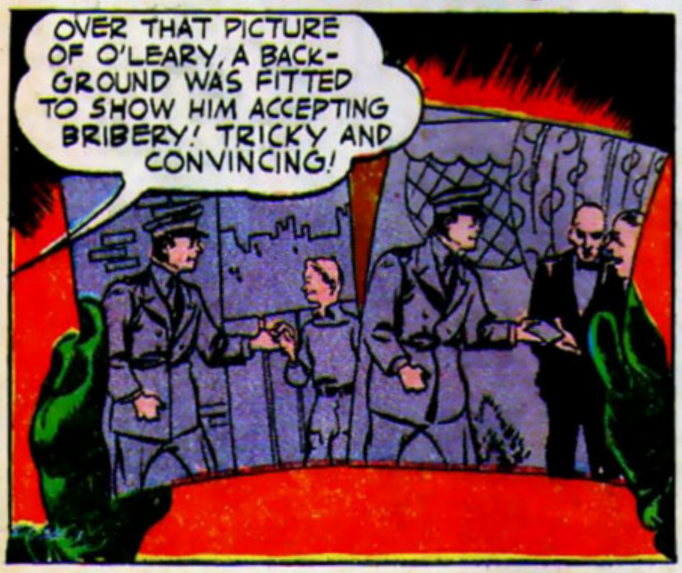

HELLO, SNAPPER! STILL SNAPPING FILMS FOR DOLLAR DAN?
ULP! HOW'D YOU FIND ME?


LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!
OOOH!

FADEOUT FOR YOU!

WHEW, THEY HAVE ENOUGH FILM HERE TO START A HOLLYWOOD IN THE EAST!

PICTURES OF OFFICER O'LEARY GIVING A BOY A NICKEL! O'LEARY WAS ONE OF THE MEN FRAMED FOR OPPOSING DOLLAR DAN!


OVER THAT PICTURE OF O'LEARY, A BACK-GROUND WAS FITTED TO SHOW HIM ACCEPTING BRIBERY! TRICKY AND CONVINCING!

THESE MOVIES WILL MAKE THE COMMISSIONER SEE THE LIGHT! HE CAN'T IGNORE THIS EVIDENCE!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
AND EVERY ONE OF THE MEN WHO HAS BEEN THROWN OFF THE FORCE BECAUSE OF MOVIES SENT YOU... ARE INNOCENT! THESE FILMS PROVE IT!

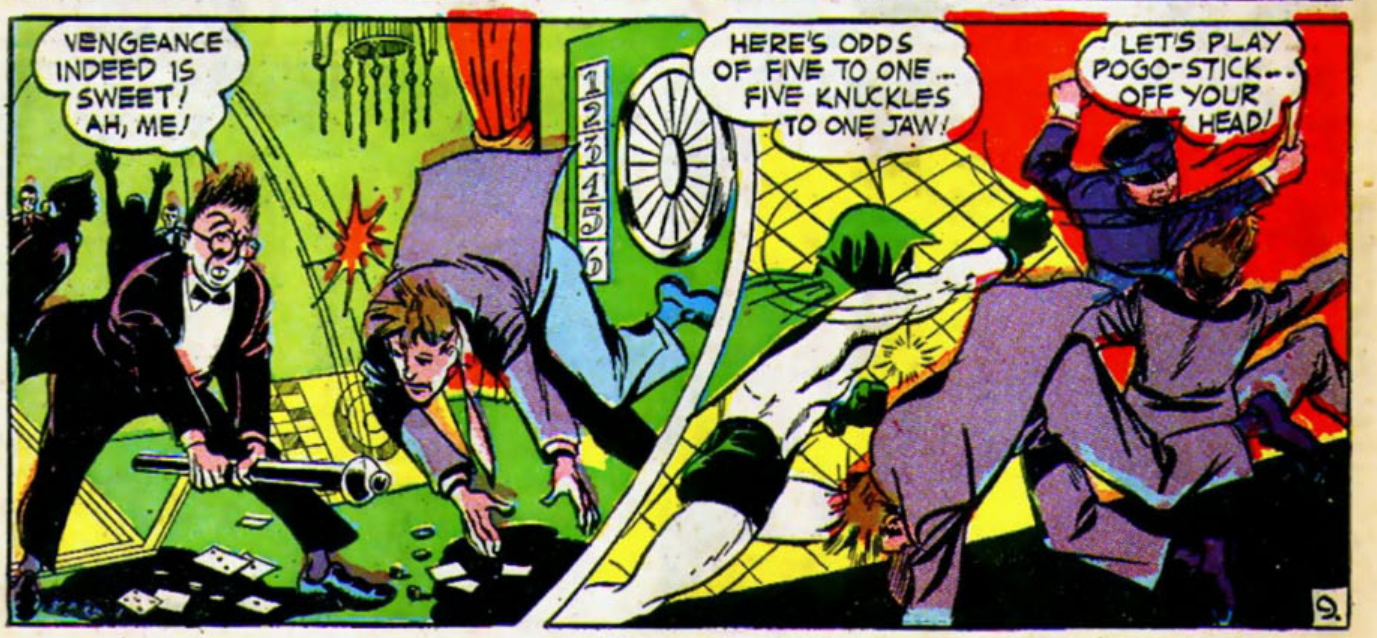
I'LL FREE POPP, AND ORDER THE REST OF THE BOYS TO BE GIVEN BACK THEIR BADGES!
I'M GOING AFTER THE DOLLAR MAN!

YEAH, THIS SPECTRE! HE SWIPED THEM MOVIE TINS! HE'S PROBABLY AFTER YOU, NOW!
THAT GUY! TRUST HIM TO SPOIL EVERYTHING FOR ME!

MAYBE NOT EVERYTHING! I CAN SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY AND GET AWAY! I'LL LEAVE MY BOYS TAKE THE RAP!

ONLY A FEW SCATTERED, TORN PIECES OF A ONE DOLLAR BILL MARK THE PASSING OF THE GREAT "DOLLAR DAN"...
NOBODY'LL EVER CATCH ME NOW!

IN AFTER THE RATS!
AND MY BEST FRIEND!
...AND DON'T FORGET ME!


VENGEANCE INDEED IS SWEET! AH, ME!
HERE'S ODDS OF FIVE TO ONE... FIVE KNUCKLES TO ONE JAW!
LET'S PLAY POGO-STICK... OFF YOUR HEAD!

THIS IS DOLLAR DAN'S OFFICE...
HE'S SHORT-CHANGED US, THOUGH! THE ROOM IS EMPTY!
HE WAS PLENTY SORE. LOOK AT THIS DOLLAR BILL HE TORE UP!
HE HAS A HABIT OF DOING THAT!
THIRTY MINUTES LATER, AT MIDTOWN CENTRAL RAILROAD STATION...
BAH! TO THINK THAT THE SPECTRE SPOILED THE SWELLEST SETUP I EVER HAD!
WELL, AT LEAST I GOT AWAY, SAFELY!
YOU! BUT... BUT...
BUT ME NO BUTS, FELLA!
HAVE A LOOK AROUND YOU... WHEN YOU'RE UP TO IT!
OWWW
...YOU TORE THESE BILLS AND MADE A TRAIL RIGHT UP TO THE RAILROAD TERMINAL!
LATER
YOU MIGHT ALSO SAY... MONEY WAS HIS DOWNFALL, EH, SPECTRE?
... AND WE MIGHT SAY, WITH PARDONABLE PRIDE, THAT NEXT MONTH'S SPECTRE IS ONE OF THE BEST WE'VE EVER SEEN IN—
MORE FUN COMICS!
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PLUS
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Please enroll me as a charter member of the JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA! I enclose 15c in coins, to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive membership emblem, certificate, code card, etc.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____ CITY & STATE _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY — DO NOT SEND STAMPS!

The SPECTRE

with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

MOST PEOPLE THESE DAYS WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT. BUT NOT THE MOBSTERS OF THE UNDERWORLD! IT SEEMS THE HEAVIER THEY ARE, THE QUICKER THEY CAN GET RICH! ... WALKING THROUGH WALLS, SINKING THROUGH CEMENT SIDEWALKS. THEY CONTRADICT THE LAWS OF NATURE! ... CALLED INTO CONSULTATION, THE **SUPER-COP, PERCIVAL POPP,** AND THE **SPECTRE,** FORCE THE UNDERWORLD ON A DIET OF FLYING FISTS AS...

THE UNDERWORLD GOES OVERWEIGHT!

IN A PHYSICS LABORATORY AT THE RESEARCH CORPORATION OF AMERICA STANDS AN ODD MACHINE

AH, THERE'S DETECTIVE CORRIGAN NOW! HE'LL PROTECT ME WHEN I TAKE MY INVENTION TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT!

AS THE DOOR CLOSES, A WINDOW SLOWLY RISES...

THIS'LL BE A CINCH! THAT LAMEBRAIN WON'T EVEN KNOW HIS GOLD IS GONE!

SUDDENLY, THE SOLE OF A SHOE COMES DOWN ON A BAR OF GREASE-DISSOLVENT SOAP...
WHA-

HUH! I MUST HAVE SET OFF THAT MOVIE PROJECTOR... WELL, I DON'T WANT TO SEE NO PICTURES...

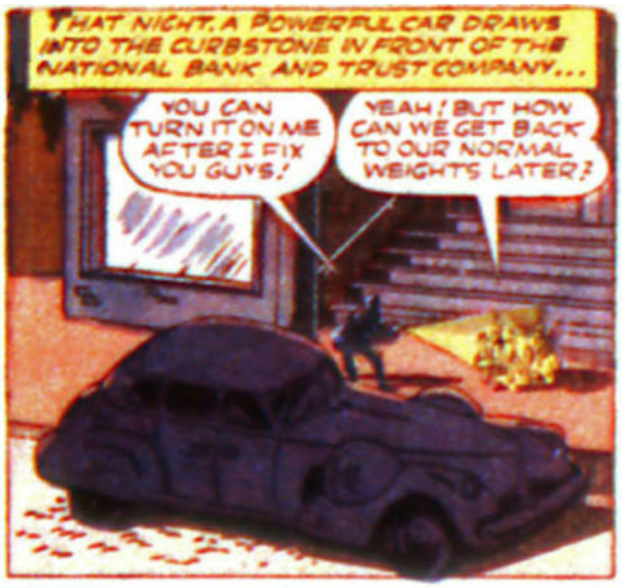
GULP! I'M SEEIN THINGS! THA-THAT GOLD FELL THROUGH THE TABLE WITHOUT BREAKIN' IT!

NOW THE TABLE!... HEY WHA-WHAT'S GOIN' ON AROUND HERE?

INSIDE HIS FURTIVE LITTLE BRAIN, GRABBY GUS NELSON ADDS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...
IT'S THIS MACHINE THAT'S DOIN' IT! HM-M MAYBE I COULD USE THIS THING! I DIDN'T GET NO GOLD, BUT MAYBE THIS IS WORTH MORE!

MEANWHILE
MY MACHINE IS BASED ON THE PHYSICAL LAWS OF MOLECULAR WEIGHTS OF VARIOUS SUBSTANCES! MAN IS HEAVIER THAN WATER SO HE CAN WALK THROUGH IT! IF I MADE A MAN HEAVIER THAN STONE, HE COULD WALK THROUGH THAT!
WHEW!
I DO THIS BY INCREASING THE MOLECULES' WEIGHT THAT FORM SUBSTANCES-THUS AN OBJECT COULD PENETRATE ANOTHER WITHOUT BREAKING IT... AS A MAN ENTERS WATER, PUSHING ITS MOLECULES ASIDE. THEN SEEING THEM REUNITE AFTER HIM!
WHERE IS THIS THINGA-MAJIG?
IT-IT'S GONE! IT WAS STANDING HERE WHEN I LEFT!
THIS IS AWFUL! IF THAT MACHINE EVER FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS...
FEAR NOT-I, THE SUPER-COP, PERSONALLY WILL TAKE CHARGE!
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE'S AFRAID OF!
ALWAYS YOU MALIGN ME! IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT THE SPECTRE THINKS OF ME!
SO SHOULD YOU! BUT LET'S GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS -WE MAY HEAR REPORTS THAT WILL LEAD US TO THE THIEF!
EYES ACCUSTOMED TO THE WORKINGS OF A TOMMY-GUN BUT NOT A COMPLICATED RAY-MACHINE, DROOP WITH DOUBT...
YOU STUPID LOUTS! CAN'T YOU SEE ANY FURTHER THAN THE END OF YOUR NOSE? WATCH ME!
IT DON'T MAKE SENSE!
I AIN'T PUTTIN' ON NO WEIGHT TO PLEASE YOU!
3

HE-HE AIN'T HUMAN!
SEE WHAT HAPPENS! I GO RIGHT THROUGH THE FLOOR! IMAGINE IF THIS WAS A BANK! I COULD COME UP INSIDE THE VAULT ITSELF!


THAT NIGHT, A POWERFUL CAR DRAWS INTO THE CURBSTONE IN FRONT OF THE NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY...
YOU CAN TURN IT ON ME AFTER I FIX YOU GUYS!
YEAH! BUT HOW CAN WE GET BACK TO OUR NORMAL WEIGHTS LATER?

I TURN IT INTO REVERSE AND PRESTO! WE'RE OURSELVES AGAIN! THERE IS NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, I TELL YOU!

THEY SINK DEEPER UNTIL...
TAKE A GANDER AND SEE WHERE WE ARE!
NOT A BAD IDEA!

AM I SEEING THINGS?
A FEW FEET TO THE RIGHT AND WE'LL BE UNDER THE VAULT!

CALL A DOCTOR! I SAW A MAN... STICKIN' HIS HEAD UP OUT OF THE FLOOR!
YOU ARE IN A BAD WAY!

INSIDE THE VAULT, THE HEAVIER-THAN-STONE GANGSTERS FILL THE RAY-TREATED BAGS...
THIS IS THE LIFE!

WHILE AT A NEARBY POLICE PRECINCT STATION...
HA! ONE OF THE BANK GUARDS SAW A HEAD STICKIN' UP FROM TH' FLOOR!
WHAT A PARTY HE MUST 'VE BEEN ON!

PLEASE! THIS IS NO TIME FOR CRUDE JOKES! A MAN STICKING HIS HEAD OUT OF THE FLOOR! WHY, IT ISN'T EVEN FUNNY!

OH-MY-GOODNESS! A HEAD THROUGH THE FLOOR... THE RAY MACHINE! OWH!

TETCHED IN THE HAID!
I'LL SAY!
I MUST AMBULATE OVER TO THAT BANK AT ONCE! WITHOUT DELAY!

THE SPECTRE ALSO HAS HEARD THE RADIO BROADCAST ON HIS SHORT-WAVE SET...

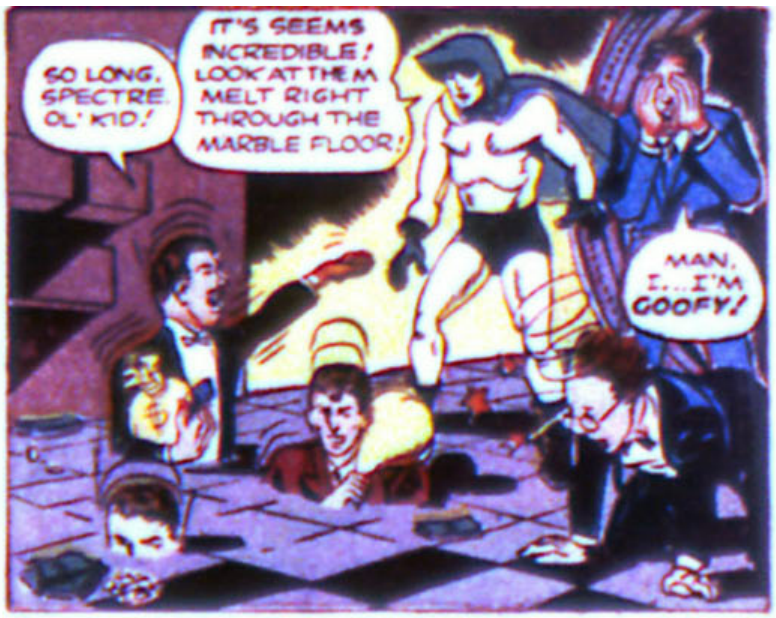
THE CLUE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! FORTUNATELY, BEING SUPERNATURAL, I, TOO, CAN ENTER STONE AND STEEL, EVEN AS THEY CAN!

QUICK! OPEN THE VAULT! THERE ARE CROOKS INSIDE!
I'LL BET THERE ARE BATS INSIDE YOU... IN YOUR BELFRY!
DON'T JOKE, PAL! THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS!

HOW'D THEY KNOW WE WAS HERE?
AMSCRAY, YOU GUYS! JUST GO DOWN...
NO, YOU DON'T!
ULP! THERE ARE CROOKS IN THERE!

THE SUPER-COP TAKES A LEAP AND LET'S OUT A CRYING BLEAT...
I GOTCHA... OWW
HEY! I DIDN'T EVEN FEEL HIM!

YOU CAN KAYO POPP ON YOUR STONE-LIKE EXTERIORS, BUT NOT ME!
MAYBE NOT - BUT YOU CAN'T HURT US EITHER!


SO LONG, SPECTRE OL' KID!
IT'S SEEMS INCREDIBLE! LOOK AT THEM MELT RIGHT THROUGH THE MARBLE FLOOR!
MAN, I... I'M GOOFY!

WHEW! THAT WAS LIKE BOUNCING A FIST OFF A CEMENT WALL! IT'D TAKE A 75 MM. CANNON TO HURT ONE OF THOSE BABIES!

OWWW! ER, HELLO, SPECTRE! WHA-WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU TESTED YOUR JAW ON SOLID ROCK-AND YOUR JAW LOST! BUT, C'MON, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

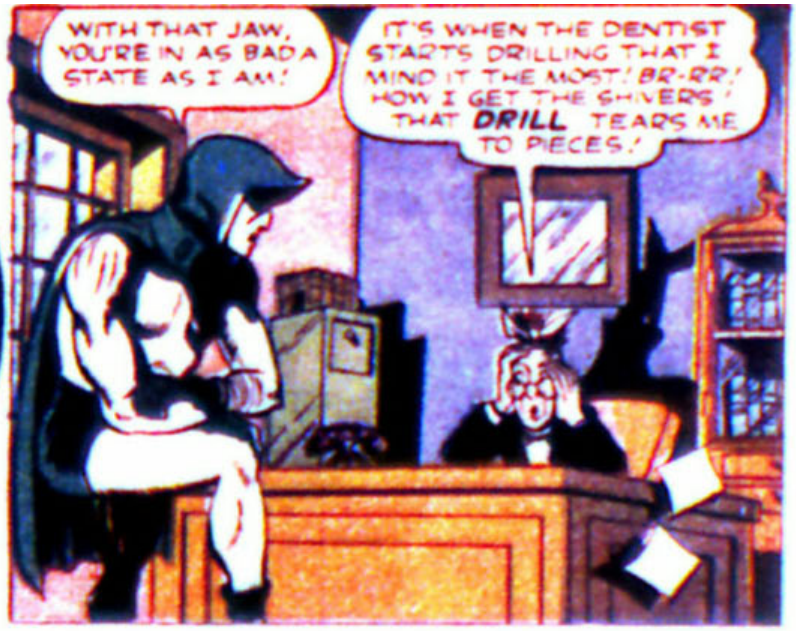
THOSE MEN ARE DANGEROUS AND I CAN'T EVEN FIGURE A WAY TO BEAT THEM!
OH-H! WHAT A TOOTHACHE I'VE GOT!

WHILE YOU'RE SEEING THE DENTIST, I'LL VISIT THE PROFESSOR. MAYBE HE CAN HELP US!
OHH-HH! DOCTOR!

IT'LL BE MONTHS BEFORE I CAN BUILD ANOTHER MACHINE!
THEN THAT IDEA IS OUT!

SAFE IN THEIR APARTMENT, GRABBY AND HIS MOB CELEBRATE .....
HERE'S TO CRIME, BOYS! AND THE RAY-MACHINE!
IT SURE FEELS GOOD, THOUGH, TO BE BACK TO NORMAL!
YEAH, MAN!
DID YOU SEE THE SPECTRE DENT HIS KNUCKLES ON OUR JAWS? I TELL YOU, NOTHING CAN STOP US!
WHAT'S THE NEXT MOVE GRABBY?
I GOT A BLUEPRINT OF THE FARMERS' SAVINGS BANK HERE! WITH THIS, WE DON'T NEED ANY GUESSWORK! NOW HERE'S HOW WE DO IT...
AS THE DAYS SLIDE INTO WEEKS, THE HEAVIER-THAN-STONE GANG RANSACKS THE CITY'S MOST IMPENETRABLE VAULTS...
WE DON'T EVEN HAVE TO KNOW SAFE COMBINATIONS ANY MORE!
ULP! SO IT DOES!
HA! DON'T WASTE YOUR LEAD! IT JUST BOUNCES OFF!
INDIGNANT CITIZENS STORM THE PORTALS OF THE MAYOR AND THE CHIEF OF POLICE...
I'M A BANKER! MY BANK'S BEEN ROBBED THREE TIMES! I'M DESPERATE!
MY JEWELRY SAFES HAVE BEEN LOOTED!
SO HAVE MINE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
EVEN THE SPECTRE IS STUMPED!
AND HE AIN'T KIDDIN' FOLKS! TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELVES!
IT'S GOT ME BEATEN!

I FEEL HELPLESS! THOSE CROOKS LEAVE NO FINGERPRINTS, NO RECORDS OF THEIR VISITS... OTHER THAN EMPTY VAULTS! THERE ISN'T A SINGLE WAY TO BEAT THEM!


WITH THAT JAW, YOU'RE IN AS BAD A STATE AS I AM!
IT'S WHEN THE DENTIST STARTS DRILLING THAT I MIND IT THE MOST! BR-RR! HOW I GET THE SHIVERS! THAT DRILL TEARS ME TO PIECES!

PERCIVAL, YOU OLD SUPER-COP, YOU! YOU'VE GIVEN ME THE ANSWER! TOOTHACHE! DRILLS!
HUH

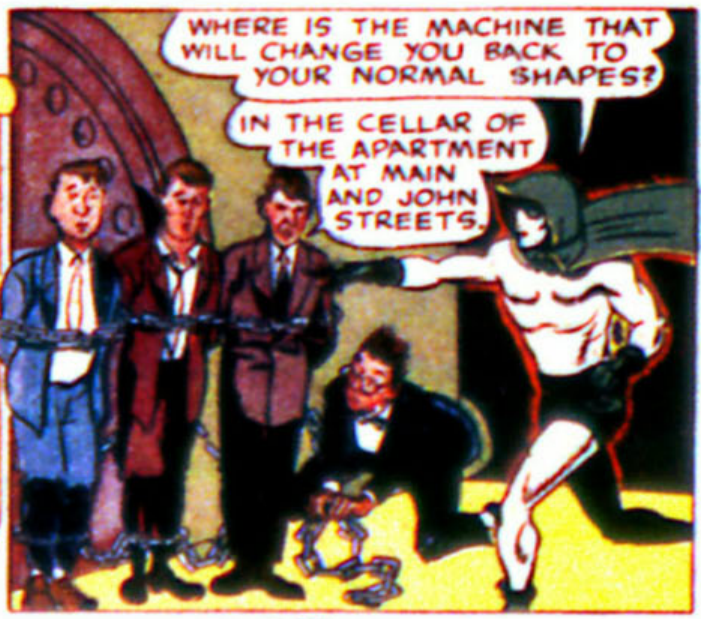
I ONLY WISH JIM CORRIGAN COULD HEAR YOU SAY THAT! HE'D APPRECIATE ME THEN!

WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT I THOUGHT UP!
NOT AT ALL! COME ALONG, AND YOU'LL LEARN ALL ABOUT IT!

THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE ELECTRIC-EYE BURGLAR ALARM AT THE CONTINENTAL BANK SOUNDS ITS SHRILL ALARM...
LOOK, SPECTRE! THE RED LIGHT MEANS THOSE THUGS ARE IN THE VAULTS!
THAT'S OUR CUE!

INSIDE THE VAULT, THE GANG WORKS WITH AS MUCH SWIFTNESS AS THEIR HEAVY BODIES WILL ALLOW
HA! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
HE THINKS HE'S GOIN' TO STOP US!
GO 'WAY, SPECTRE! YOU ANNOY ME! HA-HA!

THE PNEUMATIC DRILL CAN DRIVE ITS CHATTERING PATH THROUGH SOLID STONE, BUT THE GANG DOESN'T WANT A DEMONSTRATION!



GRABBY GUS PACES THE CELLAR NERVOUSLY. WAITING, WAITING....

WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING RATTLER, GRABBY SWINGS HIS MACHINE ABOUT, PRESSING THE LEVER ALL THE WAY DOWN!

YOU'LL BE SO HEAVY THE EARTH WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD YOU! YOU'LL SINK THROUGH IT TO ITS CENTER.... WHERE YOU'LL BE STUCK... FOREVER!!
FORGET I'M JUST A GHOST, GRABBY? A GHOST HAS NO MOLECULES THAT CAN BECOME HEAVY....!
AND HERE'S WHERE I START HAUNTING YOU!
BACK, BACK MOVES GRABBY UNTIL HE FALLS WITHIN THE ARC OF THE DEADLY RAY MACHINE.
THE RAY.. AAAAAGH!
UHOH! GOTTA TURN THAT BABY OFF!!
GRAB ME! SAVE ME! STOP ME... I'LL FALL RIGHT THROUGH THE EARTH!
...WHEW, WHEW!
DON'T FEEL SORRY: HE MET THE FATE HE WOULD HAVE METED OUT TO US, PERCIVAL!
DAY LATER AT DINNER
JIM, IF YOU KNEW WHAT I JUST CAME THROUGH... BRRR! I'M ON A DIET FOREVER. I'M TAKING NO CHANCES OF PUTTING ON ANY WEIGHT!
NOT HUNGRY TODAY? IS THAT ALL YOU'RE EATING?

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HEH, HEH, IT'S A NEW SPECTRE FOLKS! YESIREEE! READ ON AND FIND OUT FOR YOURSELVES!
MORE FUN COMICS
CRIME PAYS!
LET'S TAKE A PEEK THROUGH THE WINDOW OF JIM CORRIGAN'S LIVING ROOM WHERE...
THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED, EH, SPECTRE
YES, JIM, IT'S THE BEST WAY OUT!
WHAT'S THIS? JIM CORRIGAN AND THE SPECTRE TALKING TOGETHER—HOW COME? ISN'T JIM THE SPECTRE?
THAT'S RIGHT, BUT LET'S GO BACK A FEW DAYS WHEN JIM CORRIGAN RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT...
YIPPEEE! I'VE BEEN ACCEPTED AS A CANDIDATE FOR OFFICER'S TRAINING SCHOOL! BOY, OH BOY, WHAT A BREAK FOR ME!

BUT HOW AM I GOING TO ACCEPT THE COMMISSION-- WHAT ABOUT MY LIFE AS THE SPECTRE SWORN TO FIGHT THE UNDERWORLD?

THE DILEMMA IS SOON SOLVED...
ONLY ONE THING TO DO, EH, SPECTRE?
RIGHT, JIM! THE SPECTRE WILL BECOME INVISIBLE! IN ORDER FOR JIM CORRIGAN TO GO INTO THE ARMY, THE SPECTRE LOSES THE POWER OF BEING SEEN!

AND SO JIM CORRIGAN AND THE SPECTRE BECAME TWO SEPARATE IDENTITIES....
FUNNY NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE YOU ...I MEAN... MYSELF! BUT, AM I GLAD FOR THIS CHANCE TO TAKE A CRACK AT THE RATS OVER-SEAS!
AND WHILE YOU'RE BUSY THERE, I'LL KEEP CRACKING THE RATS OVER HERE! THEY'LL NEVER SEE ME, JIM, BUT, BOY, ARE THEY GOING TO FEEL ME!

SOON TWO GOOD FRIENDS PART.
SO LONG, SPECTRE! HEY, NOT SO ROUGH!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! POOR CHAP, MUST BE ON THE VERGE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!
GOOD LUCK, JIM!
HMM. GUESS I'LL HUNT UP PERCY AND HAUNT HIM A WHILE!

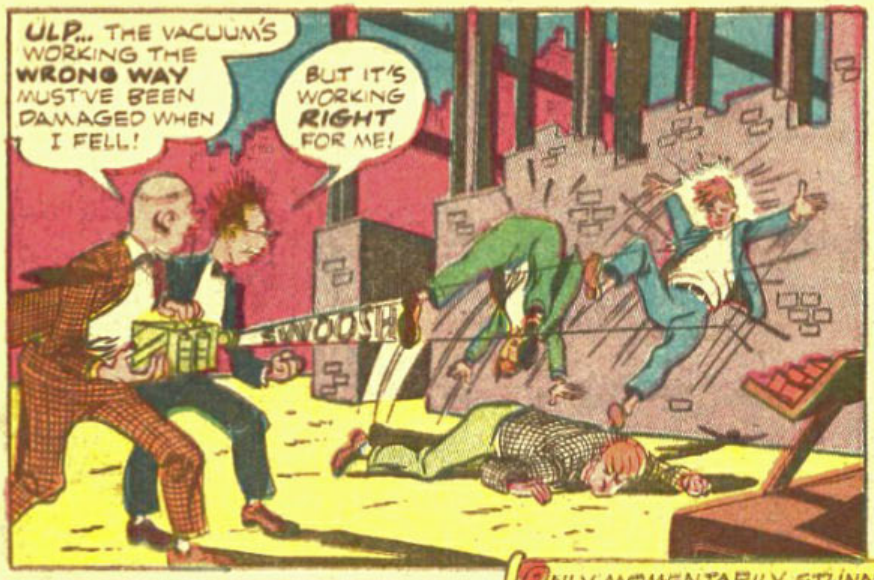
AND NOT FAR OFF WE FIND PERCIVAL POPP, GRUMBLING AS USUAL...
HMFFF. THIS BUSINESS OF BEING A FREE LANCE COP ISN'T PAYING AS WELL AS IT SHOULD! MAYBE I NEED A REPUTATION TO HELP...
BANK
HE'S RUINED THE BANK!

WHAT A BREAK --A BANK ROBBERY AND BY A LONE CROOK! WATCH MY COLLEGE EDUCATION COME IN HANDY!

I USED TO DO THIS FOR OLD ALMA MAMMY--BUT NOW IT'S THE REWARD THAT COUNTS!
HEY!.. OOOOPPFF

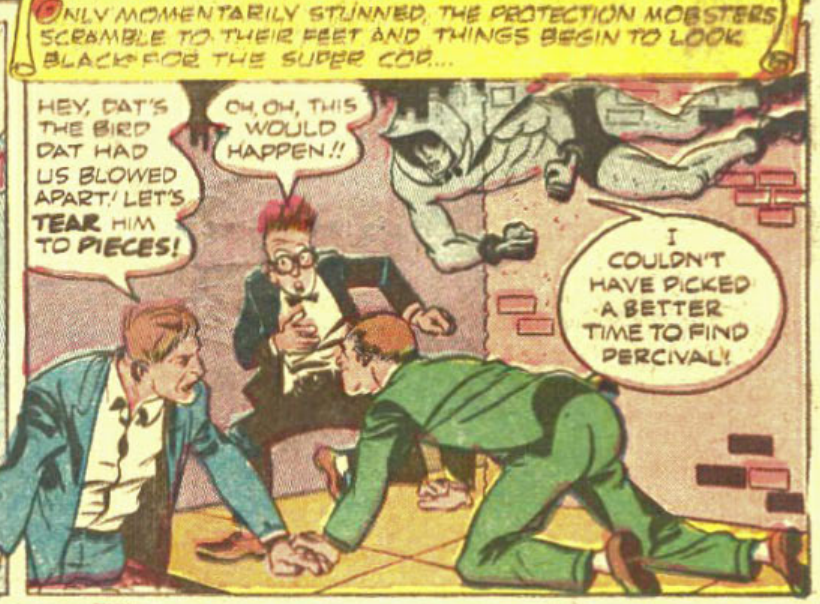
NIX! DON'T TAKE ME BACK IN THERE--I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!
TCH, TCH. OF COURSE NOT---WHAT'S ROBBING A BANK BETWEEN US DEPOSITORS?

ROLL OUT THE BANKROLL -- IT TOOK ROPP, THE SUPER COP EXACTLY SEVEN SECONDS TO BRING THIS BANK ROBBER TO JUSTICE!
WHY, YOU..YOU ..YOU.. HOW DARE YOU BRING THIS CRACK POT INVENTOR BACK IN HERE?
LOOK WHAT HIS IDIOTIC PIPELESS VACUUM CLEANER DID TO MY RUG! AND HE WANTS ME TO FINANCE THAT!
GULP!
I COULD'VE SPARED HIM THAT-- ooooooPP WE'D BETTER GO!
...AND STAY OUT!
WOW! HE LOST HIS TEMPER.. AND THERE'S NO REWARD FOR FINDING IT!
BAH! AND JUST WHEN I WAS GOING TO CASH IN A MUCH-NEEDED REWARD!
AHA! YOU NEED MONEY AND I NEED FAME! PERHAPS WE CAN WORK TOGETHER? LOOK...
BEHOLD, MY BATTERY-CONTROLLED PIPELESS VACUUM CLEANER -- THE INVENTION THAT WILL MAKE ME GREATER THAN EDISON! WATCH IT WORK!
RIGHT NOW, I'D RATHER BE LOOKING AT A CHARCOAL BROILED STEAK! BUT GO AHEAD WITH THE DEMONSTRATION!
AND JUST AROUND THE CORNER, RACKETEERS ARE GIVING A DEMONSTRATION TOO, OF THE OLDEST RACKET IN THE WORLD.. THE SHAKEDOWN!
FACEY SENT US -- WE'RE ORGANIZING A BUILDIN' SOCIETY IN THIS PART OF TOWN!!
AND YOUR BECOMIN' A PAYIN' MEMBER JUST HAND OVER ONE GRAND!
NOT ME! I WON'T PAY A RED CENT TO ANY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING RACKETEER
AS PERCY AND HIS NEW ACQUAINTANCE TURN THE CORNER...
HELP! RACKETEERS! CROOKS, HELP!!
HEY! LEGGO... STOP!
YOU ASKED FOR A DEMONSTRATION AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT! WATCH THE INVINCIBLE VACUUM DRAW THEM INTO YOUR LAP!


ULP... THE VACUUM'S WORKING THE WRONG WAY MUST'VE BEEN DAMAGED WHEN I FELL!
BUT IT'S WORKING RIGHT FOR ME!
SWOOSH

C'MON, WE'LL ROUND THEM UP... AND MAYBE I'LL CUT YOU IN ON THE REWARD!
A POOR RECOMPENSE FOR MY RUINED INVENTION, BUT IT'LL SOOTHE MY FEELINGS! HERE I COME...

UUULLLPp! I'M BEING SHANGHAIED !!
C'MON, PUNK, I COULDN'T FIND A BETTER GADGET TO IMPROVE MY BUSINESS THAN THE ONE YOU GOT!


ONLY MOMENTARILY STUNNED, THE PROTECTION MOBSTERS SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET AND THINGS BEGIN TO LOOK BLACK FOR THE SUPER COP...
HEY, DAT'S THE BIRD DAT HAD US BLOWED APART! LET'S TEAR HIM TO PIECES!
OH, OH, THIS WOULD HAPPEN!!
I COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME TO FIND PERCIVAL!

THIS CALLS FOR THE PERCIVAL POPP CORKSCREW SPECIAL
HA, HA, NONE OF THEM CAN SEE ME-- HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME FUN!

Yiii... THAT LITTLE GUY'S GOT A SOCK LIKE A MULE!
HUH? I COULD'VE SWORN I MISSED THEM! GOSH, MAYBE I HIT SO HARD THAT EVEN I DON'T FEEL IT!

Yiii, THAT SHRIMP'LL RUIN US! QUICK! GET THE CAR... I'LL TRIP HIM UP AND YOU RUN HIM OVER!

ENGROSSED IN CARRYING ON HIS LITTLE JOKE, THE SPECTRE MISSES WHAT'S GOING ON IN BACK OF HIM...
HA! HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON PERCY'S FACE!
I'VE FALLEN yiii– AND THEY'RE STILL BEING HIT!!!

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY BUT.. OH!.. OH!.. PERCY'S IN TROUBLE!

BEEEYOWW! I'M FLYING!
STEP ON IT! WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM DAT GUY, HE'S GOT WINGS!!

BOY, I CAN FLY-- I'M AS GOOD AS THE SPECTRE, MAYBE BETTER!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! MEET THE SPECTRE, PERCY– AND HOW WAS THE RIDE?

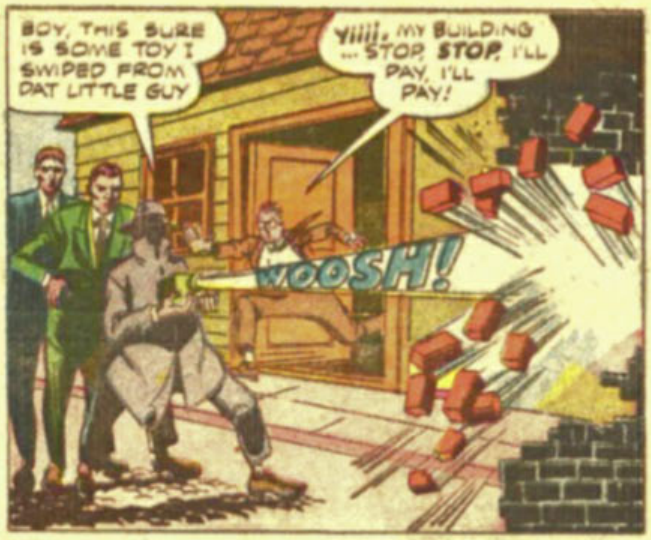
THE SPECTRE?-- WHERE-- I CAN'T SEE YOU-- WHAT'S HAPPENED?
HA, HA– SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED! – FROM NOW ON I'M INVISIBLE! BUT TELL ME, WHAT DID THOSE HOODLUMS WANT

FACEY'S PROTECTION GANG– AND I HAD 'EM STOPPED UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG AND TRIPPED ME UP! THEY'RE SHAKING DOWN BUILDING CONTRACTORS!
HMMM... CRACKPOT-- TALKING TO HIMSELF!

THEY MAY HAVE GONE OFF TO ANOTHER PLACE! C'MON, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THEM!
HEY, NIX, SPECTRE-- WHAT'LL PEOPLE THINK?
yiiiiiii,– NOW HE'S FLYING! I NEED A DOCTOR!

NOT FAR AWAY, THE FACEY PROTECTION MOB IS OPERATING AGAIN...
HEY FELLAS, ALL I ASKED FOR WAS A GRAND AND HE WON'T PAY!!
DID JA HEAR DAT, FACEY?

OH, YEAH... STEP ASIDE, GUYS, AND WATCH FACEY GO TO WORK!


BOY, THIS SURE IS SOME TOY I SWIPED FROM DAT LITTLE GUY
YIIIII, MY BUILDING ... STOP, STOP, I'LL PAY, I'LL PAY!
WOOSH!

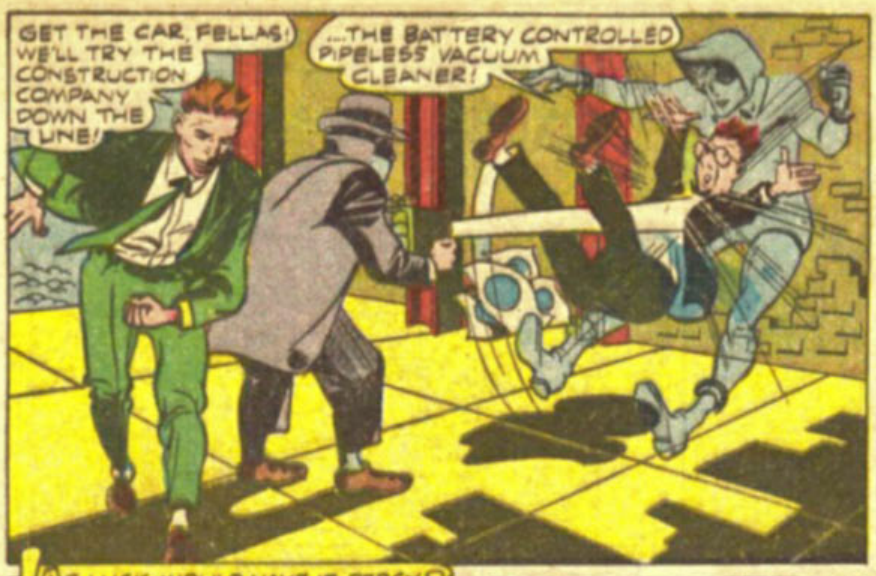
BUT AS THE DEAL IS ABOUT TO BE CLOSED, THE SPECTRE AND PERCY ARRIVE...
HEY, SPECTRE.... THAT'S THEM!
OKAY, HAND OVER THE GRAND, QUICK!
AND SOUNDS LIKE A PAY-OFF'S IN PROGESS! GET READY, PERCY!

HAPPY LANDING, PERCY!
OOOPEF! MIND IF I STICK TWO LEGS IN?
YIIIIIII, IT'S DAT FLYING GUY AGAIN!!!

C'MON, PERCY, YOU'RE MISSING ALL THE FUN!
I MISSED AGAIN! SO IT WAS THE SPECTRE THAT DID ALL THE FIGHTING LAST TIME!

OOWW, HE'S RUINING THE BOYS! THIS WAY, FELLAS... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE SQUIRT!

THEY'RE TRYING A NEW GETAWAY STUNT, LET'S GO, POPP!!
RIGHTO, SPECTRE HERE I..... HEY!! STOP...WAIT! THAT LITTLE GUY, HE'S GOT THE.....


GET THE CAR, FELLAS! WE'LL TRY THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY DOWN THE LINE!
...THE BATTERY CONTROLLED PIPELESS VACUUM CLEANER!

THEY GOT AWAY... UULP! I'M CAUGHT HEY! SPECTRE!
HEY!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, PERCY IS BEING TAKEN FOR A RIDE!
WHERE'D PERCY GO-? I JUST HEARD HIM YELL! HMM... HE MUST HAVE RUN OFF! I'LL HAVE TO TRACK THIS MOB DOWN MYSELF!
HEY! SLOW DOWN!
OUCH! THOSE BUMPS! OWW!

OWWWW, I WOULD HAVE TO BOUNCE OFF INTO A LAKE!

HMMM... NOW I LOST THE SPECTRE! BUT THAT FACEY GUY AND THE VACUUM... THEY LOOK FAMILIAR! I'LL BET IT'S THE INVENTOR-- USED THE VACUUM AS A GAG TO GET THE LAYOUT OF THE BANK!!

WHILE THE SUPER COP MAKES DEDUCTIONS, LET'S LOOK INTO A SHACK NOT FAR AWAY...
IMAGINE A RUNT LIKE THAT HOLDING A GREAT INVENTOR LIKE ME PRISONER! AH! MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS CAN SOLVE ANYTHING! Z PLUS 3 MINUS...

XY- ADD 45 DEGREES AND... ULP, IT WORKED - OR MAYBE THE CORDS BECAME LOOSENED! NOW FOR ONE OF FACEY'S HATS AND OUT I GO!

FACEY! I THOUGHT YOU LEFT WITH THE BOYS?
SNEAKED IN THE BACK WAY TO CHECK ON THE PRISONER! SAY, WHO'S DAT?

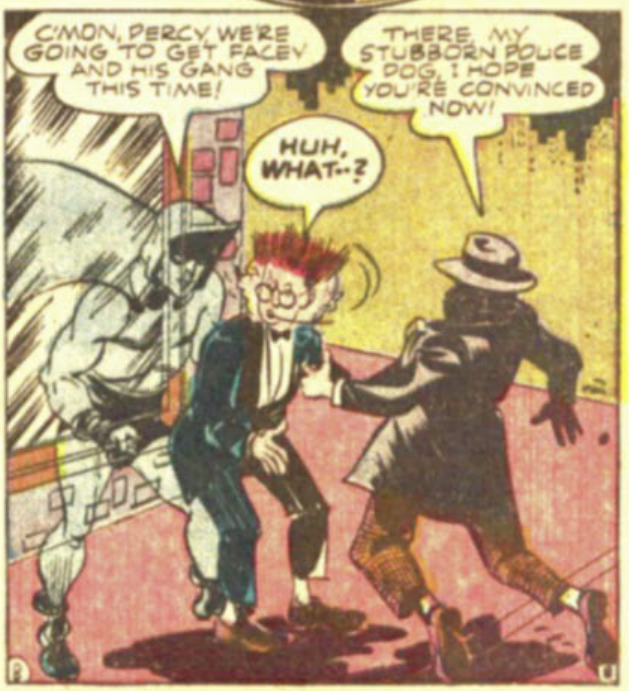
WHAT? WHERE... OOOHH!
NEVER MIND MUST'VE BEEN MY IMAGINATION HO! HO!

AND ONCE AGAIN, THE PATHS OF THE SUPER COP AND THE INVENTOR CROSS!
BOY, AM I LUCKY! IT'S FACEY, AND HE'S ALONE!
THE NEXT STEP IS TO USE THIS DISGUISE TO GET BACK MY INVENTION!

OKAY, FACEY! I GOT YOU THIS TIME! PERCIVAL POPP ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!
OOOOMPFFF!, I RECOGNIZE THIS ATTACK. THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!

NIX! I'M NOT FACEY--I'LL TAKE MY HAT OFF AND....
HA! THAT OLD GAG DON'T GO WITH ME! I'M RUNNING YOU IN JUST THE WAY YOU..

MEANWHILE, THE SPECTRE, ON THE TRAIL OF THE PROTECTION MOB, SIGHTS A FAMILIAR FIGURE..
THE GANG'S HEADED FOR THE ACME... WHY, THAT'S PERCY DOWN THERE... I'LL TAKE HIM ALONG WITH ME!!
NIX, NIX, I'M NOT HIM I TELL YOU!


C'MON, PERCY, WE'RE GOING TO GET FACEY AND HIS GANG THIS TIME!
THERE, MY STUBBORN POLICE DOG, I HOPE YOU'RE CONVINCED NOW!
HUH, WHAT--?

DOWN THE ROAD, AT THE ACME CONTRACTING WORKS...
BAH! PROTECTION'S OLD TIME STUFF--WENT OUT WITH HOOP SKIRTS! NOT ME, I DON'T PAY!!
GOOD THING I FLEW AHEAD! THINK I'LL SPRING A LITTLE SURPRISE ON FACEY!
OH, YEAH- THIS TOY'LL MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!
SORRY, FACEY! YOU AND I ARE NO LONGER FRIENDS!
ULP! IT DON'T WORK! ..... Yiiiiiiii IT'S TALKING!!
IT'S WORKING- IN REVERSE, OWWWW!
AND AS THE SUPER COP AND THE INVENTOR ARRIVE...
MY INVENTION, IT'S..... OOOOP! GOT IT!
MMMM..... FROM THE LOOKS OF FACEY I KNOW THE SPECTRE'S HERE!
IT'S THAT FLYING GUY- MUSTA FREED HIS PAL!
OH-OH! TOO LATE FOR ME TO INTERFERE!
C'MON, NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FLATTEN THE TWO OF THEM!
CLEAN UP AGAINST THE CEMENT BAGS -- AND BOY HAVE I GOT AN IDEA!
WOOSH!
A LITTLE WATER ON THE CEMENT AND THEY'RE PLASTERED THIS TIME!
YEAH, ALL BUT FACEY- HE'S MISSING, MUST'VE RUN OUT ON...
CEMENT
CEMENT

HEY! I'M STUCK-HELP! I CAN'T GET UP! SOMETHING'S ON ME!!!
MMMM... I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
NEITHER DO I - BUT I KNOW WHAT'S ON HIM! C'MON, I'M GOING TO CAPTURE ME A VILLAIN!!

OKAY, YOU GOT ME!
SHOW YOUR FACE, FACEY, YOU ARE MY PRISONER!

HA,-I'D HIDE MY FACE, TOO, WITH A MUGG LIKE THAT!
Yiiiiiii.. -MY INVENTION

IT'S BROKEN AND I CAN'T MAKE A NEW ONE, OHHHHH...
HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
KERASHHH

THE FACEY PROTECTION GANG, OFFICER! THANKS TO PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER COP, ALL YOURS
SO IT IS! YOU'RE IN FOR A REWARD!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AS THE SUPER COP RETURNS TO HIS ROOM WITH THE REWARD...
HEH, HEH, 900, A THOUSAND-- NOT BAD AND ALL MINE!
HEH, HEH, THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!!

TUT, TUT, PERCY! YOU KNOW WHO EARNED THE REWARD! I'LL JUST HOLD IT UNTIL YOU TURN IT OVER TO THE U.S.O. TOMORROW!
HEY, NIX!.. OH WELL!

AND LATER THAT EVENING...
NICE OF YOU TO PUT ME UP FOR THE EVENING -- GOOD NIGHT, MR. POPP!
WOE IS ME, PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER COP REDUCED TO NOTHING MORE THAN THE TOOL OF A GHOST!
BUT WATCH PERCIVAL POPP'S REPUTATION RISE - AS THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE DOUBLES IN ACTION FOR THE SUPER COP IN NEXT MONTH'S MORE FUN COMICS!
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reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff adviser
Child Study Association of America

MacARTHUR OF BATAAN

By Helen Nicolay
Illustrated with photographs

The hero of Bataan didn't become a hero overnight. He grew up to be a hero! From his strenuous early boyhood as a general's son, through his hard years of training at West Point, and later, on his many military assignments, he was always heading toward the magnificent days when he was to hold the gateway of the Philippine Islands against the Japanese hordes.

This book tells many interesting incidents of Douglas MacArthur's life—how he earned the name of "Dauntless Dong" at the first baseball game West Point ever played; how as a young lieutenant he fought native guerilla bands in the Philippine jungles, and how he served as military aide to the President in the White House.

Then came the First World War, and young Colonel MacArthur was among the first to land in France and among the last to leave, bringing home thirteen decorations for gallantry under fire and seven citations for extraordinary valor, as well as the rank of Brigadier General.

In the years between that war and this he fought a discouraging fight for a stronger, mechanized army to meet a future war. But when that war actually came, his magnificent defense of Bataan won him undying fame.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?

IF YOU HAVE YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN

"DR. FATE CODE"

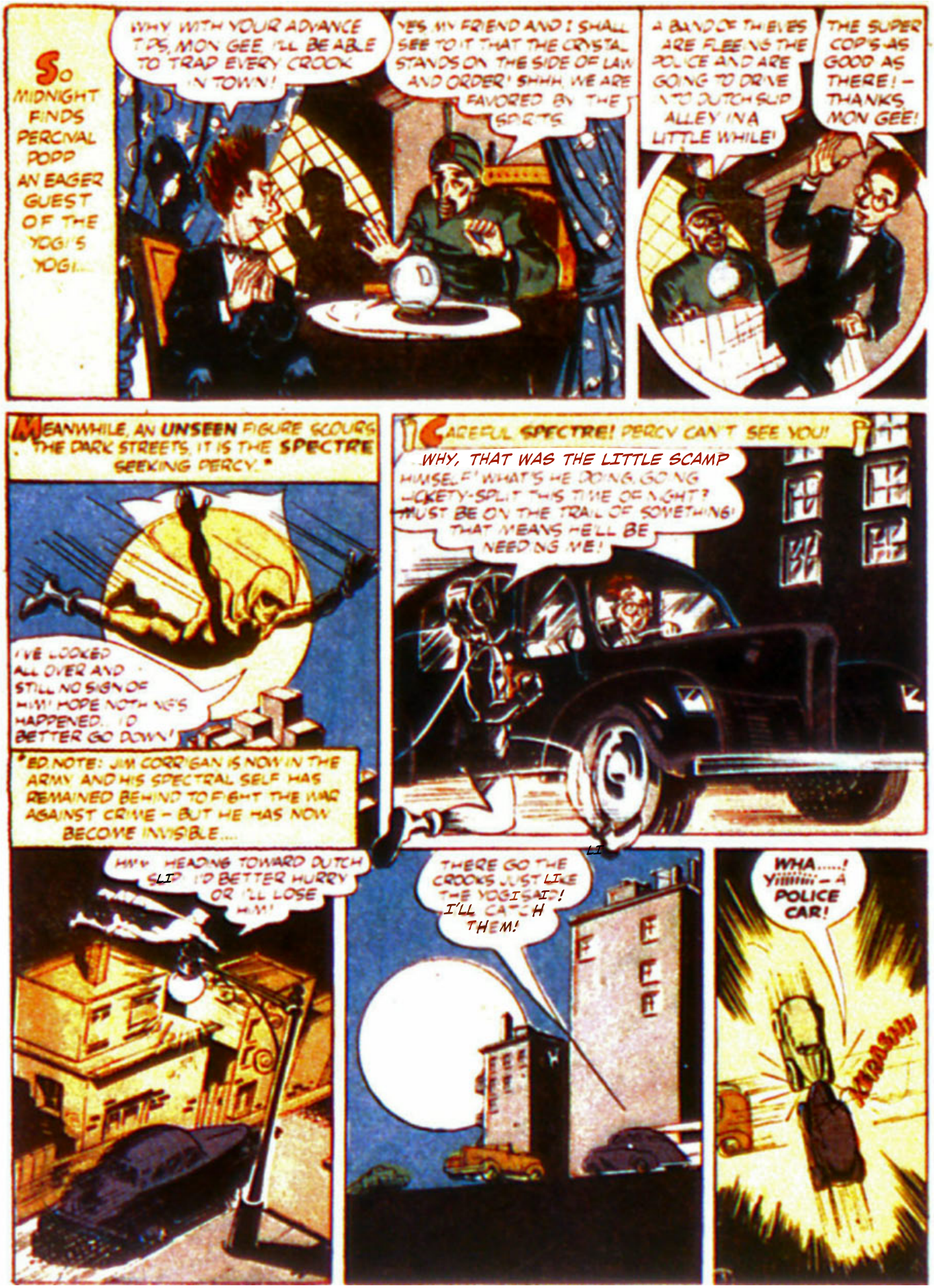
HO NAΩ MOΛΔ ΔΣO ΛΘTT

MI MEΣTΩP HAB MΘΠΣT

ΛΠΣ TΔΛΨΘF!

The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
by BERNARD BAILY
THE YOGI'S CRYSTAL DECREES THAT THE SUPER COP'S DESTINED FOR FAME AND FORTUNE, BUT FAME IS A FICKLE DAME... AND THE INIMITABLE POPP BUNGLES HIS PART SO THAT FORTUNE REBOUNDS TO THE CROOKS... WHEREUPON THE HARD-HITTING, BUT INVISIBLE SPECTRE STEPS IN TO GUARANTEE THAT IN THE MARKET OF CRIME... "THE PROPHET TAKES A LOSS!"
HMM.. THE NAME PERCIVAL POPP ISN'T ENOUGH! I MUST HAVE FAME, TOO! FOR WITH FAME COMES FORTUNE AND THREE GOOD MEALS A DAY!
OH
HELP! POLICE! MY POCKETBOOK'S BEEN STOLEN!
AHA! MY OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS! ONWARD PERCIVAL! TO FAME AND FORTUNE!

THIS IS SO EASY. I CAN DO IT WITH MY EYES SHUT!
AHHH, THE GOOD OLD COLLEGE TACKLE!!
OOOOPPSS..
WHY YOU BUNGLING IDIOT! JUST WHEN WE HAD THAT PURSE-SNATCHER IN OUR HANDS! WHO ARE YOU?
WHY, ER... PERCIVAL DOPP THE... ER... SUPER COP!
SO YOUR THAT AMATEUR HACK DETECTIVE! I OUGHT TO...
EASY SARGE YOU'LL FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH!
GULP! NICE KNOWING YOU! GOOD DAY!
WHEW! I'D VE HAD THAT CROOK IF THAT COP HADN'T GOT IN MY WAY!.. HUHR..
PSSSSST
NX. I'M NOT GOING TO ANY MASQUERADE BALL!
Mon Gee THE YOGI'S YOGI
A YOGI'S YOGI! WHY YOU'RE LIKE ME! I'M A SUPER COP AND YOU'RE A SUPER YOGI! BET YOU COULD SEE WHEN A CRIME'S GOING TO HAPPEN!!?
HA, HA! LISTEN CLOSELY, MY FRIEND. I AM MON GEE THE YOGI'S YOGI, CHAMPION OF THE UNDER DOG, RALLIER OF THE OPPRESSED!
THE CRYSTAL BALL KNOWS ALL! RETURN AT TWELVE MIDNIGHT AND FORTUNE IS YOURS!


So MIDNIGHT FINDS PERCIVAL POPP AN EAGER GUEST OF THE YOGI'S YOGI...
WHY WITH YOUR ADVANCE TIPS, MON GEE, I'LL BE ABLE TO TRAP EVERY CROOK IN TOWN!
YES MY FRIEND AND I SHALL SEE TO IT THAT THE CRYSTAL STANDS ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER! SHHH, WE ARE FAVORED BY THE SPIRITS
A BAND OF THIEVES ARE FLEEING THE POLICE AND ARE GOING TO DRIVE INTO DUTCH SLIP ALLEY IN A LITTLE WHILE!
THE SUPER COPS AS GOOD AS THERE! – THANKS, MON GEE!
MEANWHILE, AN UNSEEN FIGURE SCOURS THE DARK STREETS. IT IS THE SPECTRE SEEKING PERCY.*
I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER AND STILL NO SIGN OF HIM! HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED... I'D BETTER GO DOWN!
*ED. NOTE: JIM CORRIGAN IS NOW IN THE ARMY AND HIS SPECTRAL SELF HAS REMAINED BEHIND TO FIGHT THE WAR AGAINST CRIME – BUT HE HAS NOW BECOME INVISIBLE....
CAREFUL SPECTRE! PERCY CAN'T SEE YOU!
WHY, THAT WAS THE LITTLE SCAMP HIMSELF! WHAT'S HE DOING, GOING HICKETY-SPLIT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? MUST BE ON THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING! THAT MEANS HE'LL BE NEEDING ME!
HMM... HEADING TOWARD DUTCH SLIP. I'D BETTER HURRY OR I'LL LOSE HIM!
THERE GO THE CROOKS JUST LIKE THE YOGI SAID! I'LL CATCH THEM!
WHA.....! Yiiiiiii – A POLICE CAR!
KRASHH

JUST LIKE PERCY TO STOP THE COPS AND LET THE CROOKS GET AWAY! BUT I THINK WE CAN STILL CATCH UP WITH THEM!
YOU AGAIN! WAIT! I GET MY HANDS...
GOSH! HE'S FLYING! I MUSTA SCARED HIM SO MUCH THAT FEAR LENT HIM WINGS!
BOY! DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO TELL WE WHO'S GIVING ME A LIFT!
SPECTRE, YOU SURE SAVED THOSE COPS FROM MY WRATH! THEY'D'VE BEEN SUNK!!!
QUITE THE LITTLE TORPEDO AREN'T YOU? IN THAT CASE I THINK I'LL LAUNCH YOU!
HA, HA! MEET PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER TORPEDO COP!
oOOOPFH...
I'LL JUST CREASE HIS SKULL LIGHTLY!!
OWWWW!
NICE GOING, SPECTRE!
SPECTRE?... I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE! THAT GUY'S BAD ENOUGH WHEN YOU CAN SEE HIM!
THIS WILL BE THE BLOW THAT'LL MAKE PERCIVAL POPP THE KING OF FISTIANA!
AND I'M GONNA CROWN YA, KING!
UH-HUH! PERCY'S GOING TO GET A SPLITTING HEADACHE -- UNLESS I DO SOMETHING!

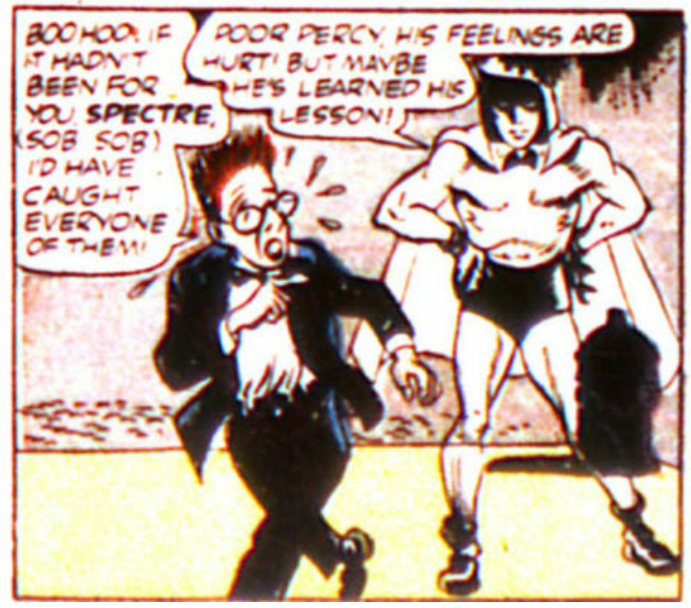
NOTHING LIKE HAVING A GOOD ASSISTANT!!
OOOPFFF
CAN'T SEE HIM! BUT THE WAY JOE'S FLYING THE SPECTRE MUST BE OVER THERE!

THAT'LL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT!
Yiiiiii... TEAR GAS!

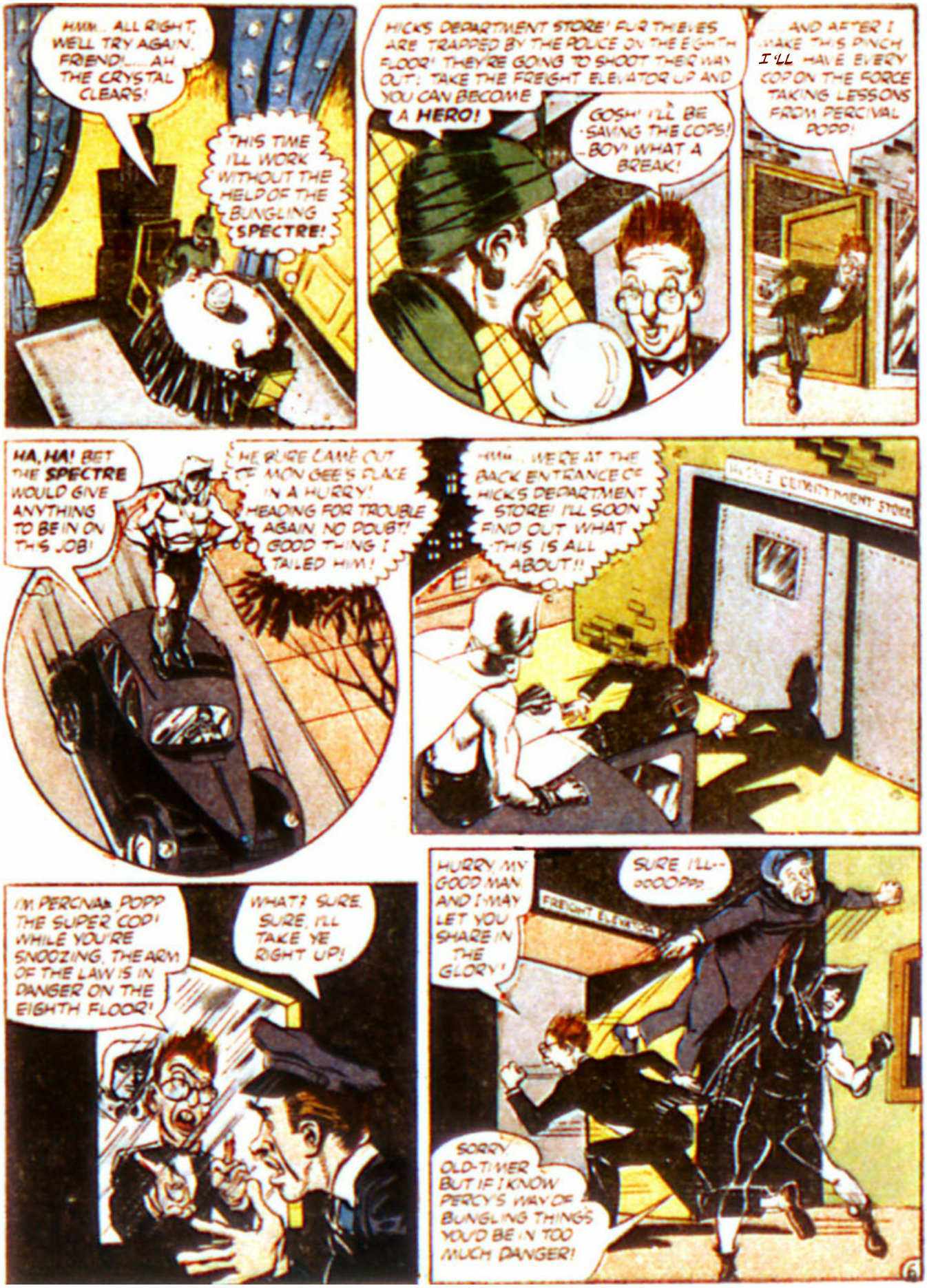
BEFORE THEY CAN SEE AGAIN, WE'LL BE AT THE HIDEOUT!

THEY'RE GONE ALL RIGHT--BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO PERCY!
BOO HOO BOO HOO...

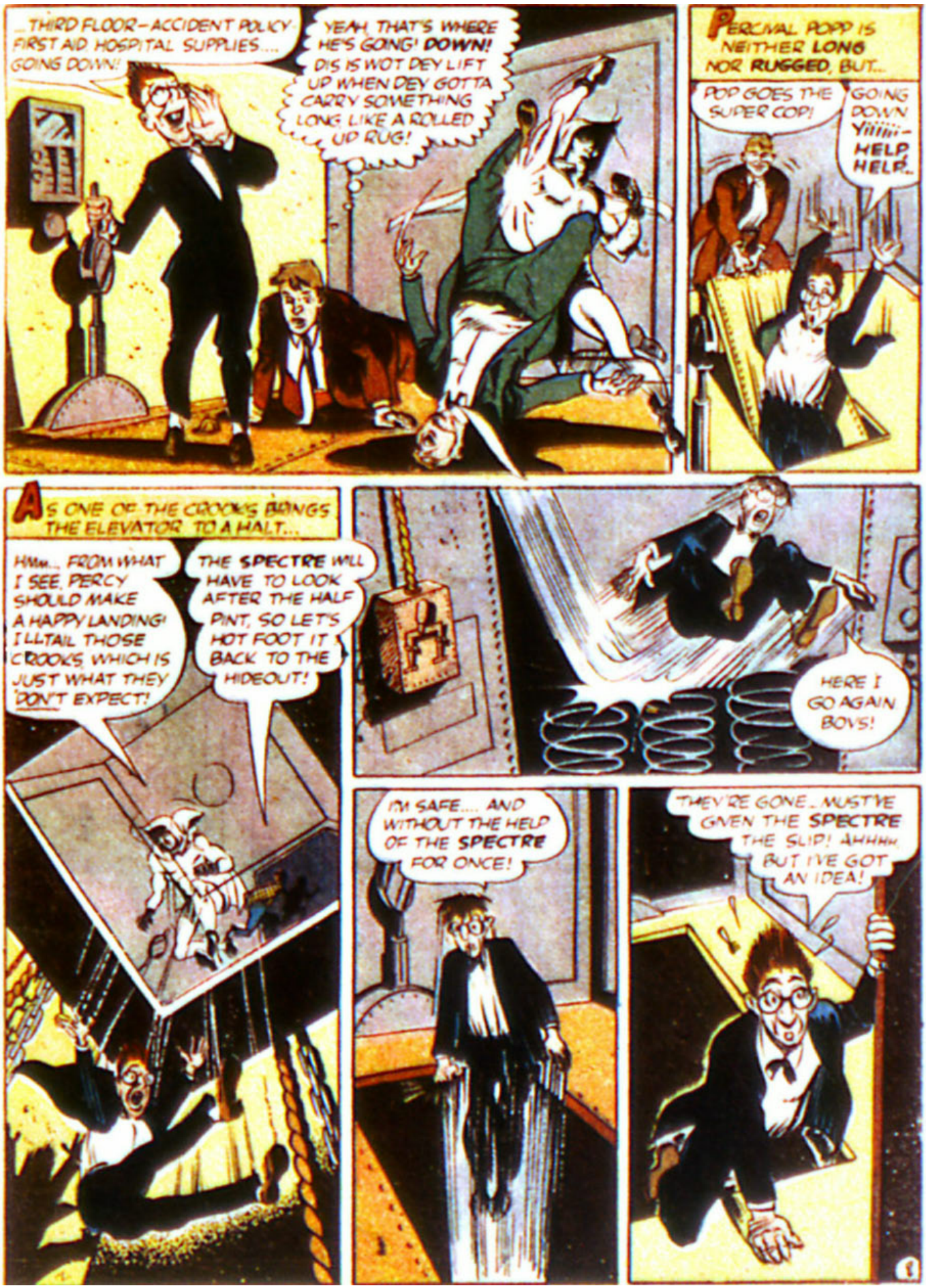
BOO HOO YOU LET THEM GET AWAY....
HE GOT MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF THE TEAR-GAS!

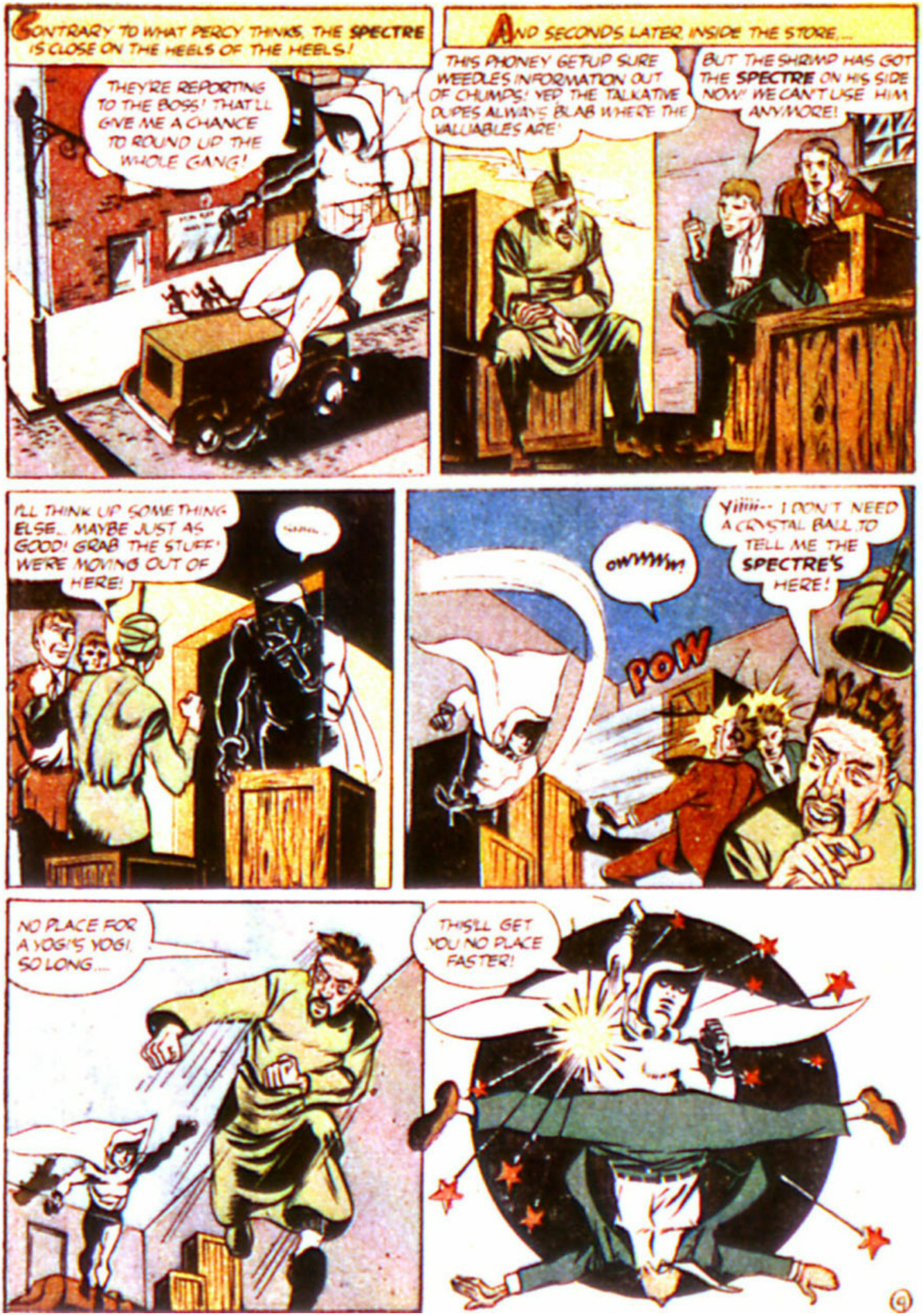

BOO HOO! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU SPECTRE, (SOB SOB) I'D HAVE CAUGHT EVERYONE OF THEM!
POOR PERCY, HIS FEELINGS ARE HURT! BUT MAYBE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON!

BUT THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, PERCY PAYS ANOTHER VISIT TO THE YOGI'S YOGI....
AHHH, WELCOME MY FRIEND! YOU HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY CAPTURED THE CULPRITS REVEALED BY THE CRYSTAL BALL!?
WHY, ER, NO...I MISSED THEM BY A FEW MINUTES, AND THEY...


HMM... ALL RIGHT, WELL TRY AGAIN, FRIEND!..... AH THE CRYSTAL CLEARS!
THIS TIME I'LL WORK WITHOUT THE HELP OF THE BUNGLING SPECTRE!
HICKS DEPARTMENT STORE! FUR THIEVES ARE TRAPPED BY THE POLICE ON THE EIGHTH FLOOR! THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT THEIR WAY OUT; TAKE THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR UP AND YOU CAN BECOME A HERO!
GOSH! I'LL BE SAVING THE COPS! BOY! WHAT A BREAK!
...AND AFTER I MAKE THIS PINCH I'LL HAVE EVERY COP ON THE FORCE TAKING LESSONS FROM PERCIVAL POPP!
HA, HA! BET THE SPECTRE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO BE IN ON THIS JOB!
HE RUSH CAME OUT OF MON GEE'S PLACE IN A HURRY! HEADING FOR TROUBLE AGAIN, NO DOUBT! GOOD THING I TAILED HIM!
HMM... WE'RE AT THE BACK ENTRANCE OF HICKS DEPARTMENT STORE! I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!!
HICKS DEPARTMENT STORE
I'M PERCIVAL POPP THE SUPER COP! WHILE YOU'RE SNOOZING, THE ARM OF THE LAW IS IN DANGER ON THE EIGHTH FLOOR!
WHAT? SURE, SURE, I'LL TAKE YE RIGHT UP!
HURRY, MY GOOD MAN AND I MAY LET YOU SHARE IN THE GLORY!
SURE I'LL-- OOOOPPP!
FREIGHT ELEVATOR
SORRY OLD-TIMER BUT IF I KNOW PERCY'S WAY OF BUNGLING THINGS YOU'D BE IN TOO MUCH DANGER!
6

MEANWHILE, ON THE EIGHTH FLOOR, THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW IS REACHING OUT TO SNARE SOME CROOKS!
WE GOT THE STUFF OUT BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DONE FOR!
YEAH GUESS THE BOSS DON'T PLAN TO DO ONE SO HOT!
READY MEN, WE'LL CLOSE IN ON THEM! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!
BUT JUST WHEN THE CROOKS HOPES ARE DOWN TO ZERO...
HEY!
LOOK, FELLOWS! A MIRACLE!
HURRY AND GET IN!
IT'S... GOOD GRIEF... IT'S THAT... IT'S PERCIVAL POPP!
OHHHH, WILL I EVER GET THAT GUY OUT OF MY HAIR? IF I COULD ONLY GET THE GOVERNOR TO GIVE ME PERMISSION TO HANG HIM A LITTLE BIT!
(GULP) I MESSED THINGS UP AGAIN!
YEAH POPP AND TO SHOW OUR THANKS WE'LL MESS YOU UP.
YIPEEE! THE SPECTRE! HE'S IN HERE WITH US!
OWWWW, I DON'T SEE HIM BUT I KNOW HE'S AROUND!
FIFTH FLOOR— TEETH REPAIRED BONES MENDED BLACK EYES DYED WHITE WHEEL-CHAIRS ...GOING DOWN!


...THIRD FLOOR—ACCIDENT POLICY FIRST AID HOSPITAL SUPPLIES.... GOING DOWN!
YEAH, THAT'S WHERE HE'S GOING! DOWN! DIS IS WOT DEY LIFT UP WHEN DEY GOTTA CARRY SOMETHING LONG LIKE A ROLLED UP RUG!
PERCIVAL POPP IS NEITHER LONG NOR RUGGED, BUT...
POP GOES THE SUPER COP!
GOING DOWN Yiiiiii— HELP HELP...
AS ONE OF THE CROOKS BANGS THE ELEVATOR TO A HALT...
HMM... FROM WHAT I SEE, PERCY SHOULD MAKE A HAPPY LANDING! I'LL TAIL THOSE CROOKS, WHICH IS JUST WHAT THEY DON'T EXPECT!
THE SPECTRE WILL HAVE TO LOOK AFTER THE HALF PINT, SO LET'S HOT FOOT IT BACK TO THE HIDEOUT!
HERE I GO AGAIN BOYS!
I'M SAFE.... AND WITHOUT THE HELP OF THE SPECTRE FOR ONCE!
THEY'RE GONE... MUST'VE GIVEN THE SPECTRE THE SLIP! AHHHH BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


CONTRARY TO WHAT PERCY THINKS, THE SPECTRE IS CLOSE ON THE HEELS OF THE HEELS!
THEY'RE REPORTING TO THE BOSS! THAT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG!
AND SECONDS LATER INSIDE THE STORE...
THIS PHONEY GETUP SURE WEEDLES INFORMATION OUT OF CHUMPS! YEP, THE TALKATIVE DUPES ALWAYS BLAB WHERE THE VALUABLES ARE!
BUT THE SHRIMP HAS GOT THE SPECTRE ON HIS SIDE NOW! WE CAN'T USE HIM ANYMORE!
I'LL THINK UP SOMETHING ELSE... MAYBE JUST AS GOOD! GRAB THE STUFF! WE'RE MOVING OUT OF HERE!
Yiiii-- I DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO TELL ME THE SPECTRE'S HERE!
OWWWW!
POW
NO PLACE FOR A YOGI'S YOGI. SO LONG...
THIS'LL GET YOU NO PLACE FASTER!

A LITTLE LATER...
AHHH, MON GEE - THE CROOKS ESCAPED AGAIN! IF YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE THEY WENT?
SHHH.... THE CRYSTAL IS CLEAR.... LISTEN....
AHHH, I SEE A CERTAIN SUPER COP WHO IS TRYING TO MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF THE SPECTRE!
HA, HA! THAT'S ME!
... AND I SEE A CERTAIN YOGI WHO USED THE SUPER COP TO KEEP THE COPS FROM CATCHING THE CROOKS WHENEVER THEY HAD THEM CORNERED!
HMM... Yiiii - THAT'S YOU - I'VE BEEN A PAWN, A CATS-PAW...
AND THERE'S THE CAT!
?GULP? YOU... YOU CAUGHT THEM ALL, SPECTRE!
... BUT, GOSH, SPECTRE, HOW'D MON GEE KNOW JUST WHEN TO SEND ME SO I COULD BUNGLE THINGS?
HE HAD A RECEIVER CONCEALED IN HIS TURBAN WHICH PICKED UP THE LOOKOUT'S BROADCAST WHENEVER THE COPS CLOSED IN! THE REST YOU DID!
AND A SHORT WHILE LATER, FAME SEEMS INDEED TO HAVE COME TO THE SUPER COP!
TO THINK AFTER BUNGLING EVERYTHING UP HE CAME THROUGH!
HA, HA! THE SPECTRE DOES THE WORK AND I GET MY PICTURE IN THE PAPERS!
OKAY, SMILE FOR THE PUBLIC!
HMMM... I'LL JUST MOVE THE CAMERA A LITTLE! WE CAN'T LET PERCY CHEAT!
NEXT DAY...
Yiiii... IT'S THE WORK OF THE SPECTRE! NO PICTURE OF ME!
BUT I GUESS THIS PICTURE CAN DO MORE GOOD THAN ONE OF ME, EH?
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The SPECTRE with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

by BERNARD BAILY..

BEWARE THE MOLE! FOR HE IS A CLEVER CRIMINAL WHO ROBS BANKS AND JEWELRY STORES WITHOUT LEAVING A SINGLE CLUE TO BETRAY HIM! NO MARK ON DOOR OR WINDOW, NO PRINT OF FINGER, NO SCRATCH ON LOCKS TO YIELD HIS SECRET! HE HURLS A CHALLENGE AT LAW AND ORDER, AND PERCIVAL POPP ACCEPTS IT... WHEREUPON THE SUPER-COP FINDS THAT CHOLLY MCCASEY, THE VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY,—WITH A BIT OF HELP FROM THE SPECTRE!—OFFERS TERRIFIC DETECTIVE COMPETITION IN THE HILARIOUS ADVENTURE OF—

"THE DUMMY VS. PERCIVAL POPP!"

FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT, THE STRANGE HAND OF A MASTER CRIMINAL STRIKES HARD! HE LEAVES NO CLUES BEHIND HIM, NO EXPLOSIVES ARE USED ON SAFES, NO HINTS OF HOW HE WORKS...

AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS..

COMMISSIONER, MY THEORY IS—
NEVER MIND YOUR THEORY! I WANT RESULTS! GO GET THAT MAN! FIND OUT HOW HE DOES IT!
THE OLD MAN DOESN'T REALIZE YOU HAVE TO THINK THESE JOBS OUT FROM THE CRIMINAL'S VIEWPOINT! I ONLY WISH I COULD TELL HIM MY IDEAS!
WHY DON'T YOU HIRE A HALL? GET A RADIO AUDITION! TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT..
3RD PRECINCT
YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY? ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT! I'LL WRITE TO EVERY RADIO STATION IN TOWN!
AND I'LL TELL THE COMMISSIONER TO BE SURE AN' LISTEN IN... HA, HA!
PERCY'S DOING A LITTLE TOO MUCH BOASTING! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM DOWN A PEG OR TWO!
A FEW MORNINGS LATER, PERCIVAL POPP'S GETS AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE..
FROM NICK TODD AND CHOLLY McCASEY—AN INVITATION TO PARTICIPATE IN THEIR PROGRAM ON SATURDAY EVENING! AT LAST MY TALENTS BEGIN TO BE APPRECIATED!
UNKNOWN TO THE SUPER-COP, HIS INVISIBLE FRIEND, THE SPECTRE, HAS PAID A VISIT TO THE NOTED RADIO COMEDIAN..
WHO—WHO'S THERE? I CAN HEAR YOU, BUT—
I AM THE SPECTRE! A FRIEND OF MINE, PERCIVAL POPP, WANTS TO APPEAR ON THE RADIO TO AIR SOME IDEAS OF HIS!
PERCIVAL POPP? SOUNDS GOOD, TODD! WHAT SAY, OLD BEAN?
COULD BE! WE HAVEN'T HAD A DETECTIVE ON THE PROGRAM IN A LONG TIME!
GOOD! THEN THIS IS MY SCHEME.
THAT SATURDAY NIGHT...
SO YOU THINK YOU'RE A DETECTIVE, DO YOU? DETECT SOMETHING FOR ME! GO AHEAD I DARE YA!..
MY DEAR LITTLE FELLOW, I ONLY DEDUCE CRIMES!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU DEDUCE, THEN? I UNDERSTAND THE MOLE HAS YOU COMPLETELY BAFFLED!
ME BAFFLED? NOT A BIT! THE MOLE IS-ER-PRETTY SMART, THOUGH, AND HE DOESN'T LEAVE ANYTHING TO DEDUCE ON!

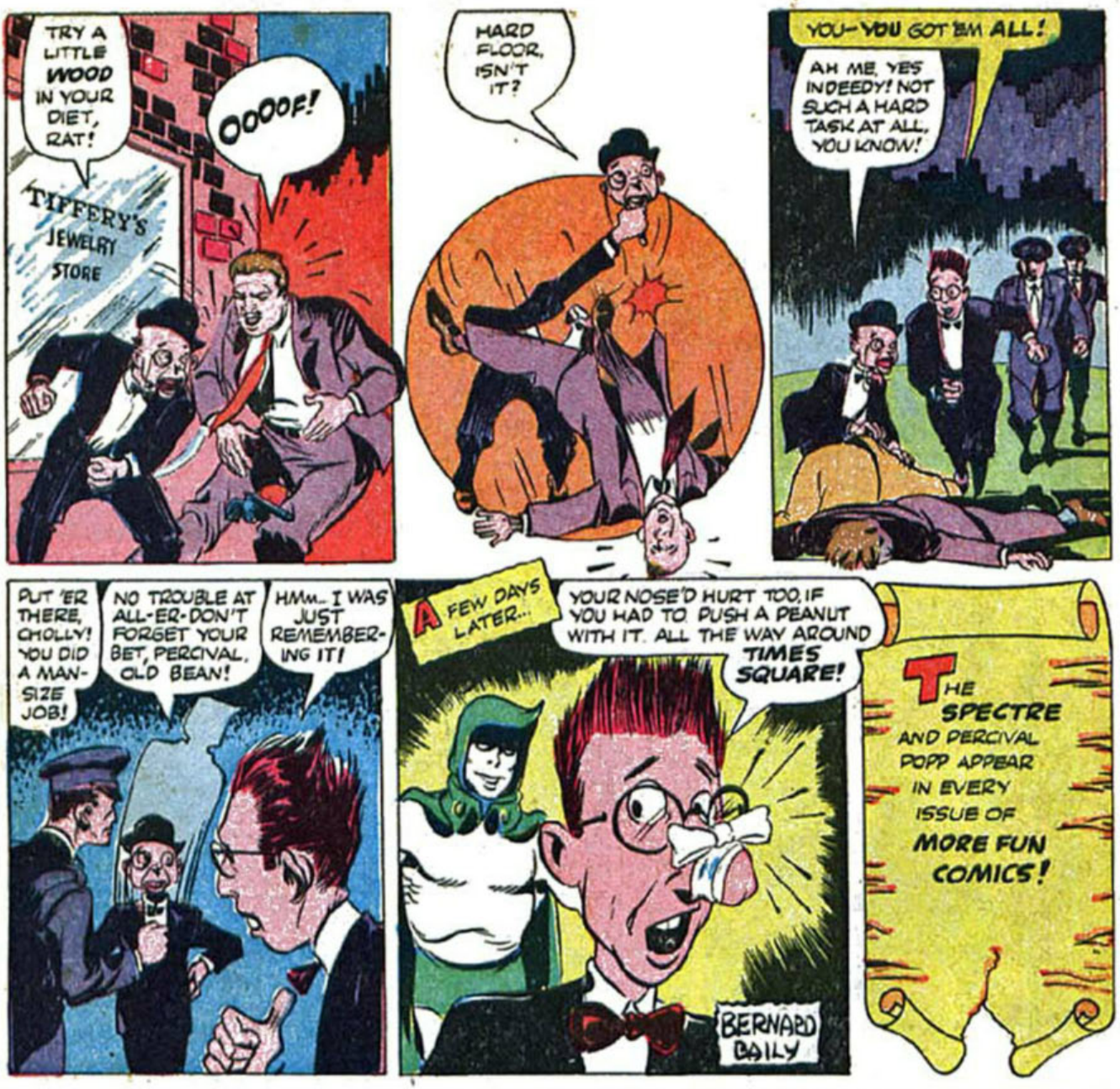
TELL YOU WHAT, OLD THING... I'LL BET YOU I SOLVE THE CASE BEFORE YOU DO! YES, SIR, I'LL BE A DETECTIVE MYSELF!
YOU? HA,HA! THAT IS FUNNY! HA,HA!
SHALL WE BET- UMm... THE LOSER PUSHES A PEANUT AROUND TIMES SQUARE WITH THE NOSE? SHALL WE, UMM?
ANYTHING YOU SAY, ANYTHING AT ALL....
THE DARK KNIGHT, WHO HAS KEPT A WATCHFUL, THOUGH INVISIBLE, EYE ON GOTHAM CITY, HAS NOTED ONE FIGURE THAT ALWAYS STALKED AT NIGHT....
I'VE SEEN THAT FELLOW BEFORE!
THE DOOR OPENED TO HIM WITHOUT EFFORT! I COULD STOP HIM... BUT IT WOULD INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS-WHICH INCLUDE CHOLLY McCASEY AND PERCIVAL POPP!
THAT NIGHT, THE SPECTRE REDUCES HIS HEIGHT AND ENTERS THE WOODEN BODY OF CHOLLY McCASEY...
NOW TO PAY PERCIVAL POPP A VISIT!
AND SO... AS THE SUPER-COP COURTS SLUMBER AFTER HIS ARDUOUS BROADCAST, A QUEER LITTLE FIGURE PEERS IN HIS WINDOW...
NICK SURE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES I'VE GONE. SPECTRE!
HMm... I'VE GOT YOUR VOICE DOWN PAT NOW, SO LET'S WAKE UP POPP...
ZZZZ
ULP! HEY YOU AREN'T ALIVE, CHOLLY! HOW—HOW COULD YOU GET HERE?
I JUMPED ON A BANANA SKIN AND SLIPPED AWAY.. DO YOU WANT TO CATCH THE MOLE OR DON'T YOU?
HEY, WAIT FOR ME! WAIT, WAIT!
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE CHEMICAL BANK! COME ALONG UNLESS YOU WANT TO PAY THAT PEANUT-PUSHING BET!
THE COAST IS CLEAR- COME ON!
WHEN THEY GET NEAR THE CAR CHOLLY McCASEY IS GOING INTO ACTION!

ONCE AGAIN THE SPECTRE ENTERS CHOLLY McCASEY'S WOODEN FIGURE...
JUST A MOMENT, THERE, YOUNG FELLA!
WHA—IT'S CHOLLY McCASEY, THE DUMMY! AM I SEEING THINGS!?
MAYBE I'M A DUMMY, BUT I'M NO MUMMY!
UGGGH!
I GOT 'IM, MOLE!
YEAH—HE CAN'T MOVE NOW!
ABANDONING THE LITTLE WOODEN FIGURE, THE DARK KNIGHT LIFTS HIS FOOT—SUDDENLY, HEAVILY!
OWW! WHO DONE THAT?
HERE'S WHERE I REGISTER THAT KICK I HAVE COMING!
OOOF!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THAT LITTLE DUMMY'S GOT A FIST LIKE A MULE'S HOOF!
STOP! WAIT FOR ME! THIS IS MY CASE TOO!
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU! YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO MY LITTLE PROBLEM, CHUM!
AWWWK!
STAY AWAY FROM ME OR I PLUG POPP McCASEY!
CHOLLY! SAVE ME!
DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D BRAVE THAT CANNON YOU'RE HOLDING? DEAR, ME, NO!
4

I'LL LET THEM GO, BECAUSE I WANT TO FIND OUT JUST HOW THE MOLE GETS IN AND OUT OF BANKS AND JEWELRY STORES WITHOUT LEAVING A CLUE!
DO SOMETHING, CHOLLY!
ABANDONED BY THAT LITTLE BLOCKHEAD IN MY HOUR OF PERIL! I WAS A DUMMY TO TRUST THAT DUMMY!
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, AIN'T YA? SO SHADDUP!
HERE'S WHERE YOU DO A LITTLE WAITING, CHOLLY! I HAVE TO PAY A VISIT TO MY FRIEND, THE MOLE!..
IN HIS LUXURIOUS APARTMENT, THE MOLE RASPS ORDERS IN A TERSE VOICE...
TIE THIS SNOOP IN THE NEXT ROOM! THEN COME BACK HERE! SOMETHING'S BROKEN... SOMEONE IS WISE TO US!
FOR YEARS I'VE BUILT UP THIS LITTLE NEWS-CLIP FILE OF MINE... AND NOW THAT IT'S BEGUN TO PAY DIVIDENDS, THE COPPERS SOMEHOW STUMBLE ONTO ME!
I HAVE STUFF ON LOTS OF GUYS IN THIS TOWN! GUYS THAT ARE LEADIN' A STRAIGHT LIFE, BUT WHO'VE DONE STUFF THEY'D DO ANYTHING TO KEEP A SECRET! AN' THAT'S WHERE I COME IN!
THEY GOT TO PLAY BALL WITH ME— OR ELSE! THEY GET ME COMBINATIONS OF SAFES, LEAVE DOORS UNLOCKED, SMOOTH MY WAY FOR ME! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PAY A JOINT A VISIT AND CARRY THE DOUGH OUT!
SEND ME A GUY NAMED ABNER CLUMPP! HE WORKS AT TIFFERY'S JEWELRY HOUSE. HE DID TIME DOWN SOUTH, BUT NOBODY KNOW'S THAT— BUT ME!
HE'LL BE HERE!
AN INGENIOUS SCHEME—AND SAFE!
5

THE SUPER-COP'S EYES BULGE WITH ALARM AS THE DOOR OF HIS PRISON ROOM OPENS, BUT NO ONE APPEARS!
WHO-WHO'S THERE?
ULP! WHA-WHAT ARE YOU GO-GOING TO DO WI-WITH THAT KNIFE?
QUIET, YOU IDIOT! I AM THE SPECTRE! I WANT YOU TO GET THE POLICE AT ONCE...
OHH! NOW I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND... OKAY, JUST SET ME LOOSE AND TAKE ME THROUGH THE WINDOW!
MEANWHILE...
SO I WANT YOU TO LEAVE THE DOORS TO TIFFERY'S OPEN, AND PUT THE COMBINATION OF THE SAFE ON A SLIP OF PAPER...
I REFUSE! I'VE LIVED A CLEAN LIFE SINCE I SERVED TIME...
SUIT YOURSELF! I'LL SEND YOUR BOSSES THIS LITTLE ITEM! THEY'LL ASK THEMSELVES WHY AN EX-CROOK IS WORKING AT A JEWEL STORE!
THEY'LL FIRE ME, CALL THE COPS! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET WORK...
I PROMISE YOU THE COPS'LL NEVER KNOW ABOUT THIS, OR ABOUT YOUR RECORD YOU WON'T GET MIXED IN IT AT ALL
COME TONIGHT... EVERYTHING'LL BE READY!
AND IN THE STREET...
DON'T FORGET-TIFFERY'S WITH THE POLICE!
I'LL BRING SO MANY BLUECOATS, THE MOLE'LL THINK HE'S IN MY BLUE HEAVEN!
I'VE GOT TO DO AWAY WITH THAT BLACKMAIL FILE OF THE MOLE'S-AND I WON'T EVEN LET HIM KNOW THE SPECTRE IS SITTING IN ON HIS LITTLE GAME!

CHOLLY, MY BOY, YOU'RE JUST THE FELLOW I NEED RIGHT NOW!
ONCE AGAIN, THE INVISIBLE FORM OF THE SPECTRE ENTER'S THE BODY OF WOODEN CHOLLY McCASEY, THEN...
HELLO, MOLEY, OLD BEAN! WHAT'S COOKIN'? OR DO I SMELL YOU IN THE HOT SEAT ALREADY!
CHOLLY McCASEY! YOU- AGAIN!
GET OUTTA HERE YOU FUGITIVE FROM A CARPENTER'S SHOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!
LEAD WON'T HURT ME, MOLEY! AHA, CIGARETTES! HOW NICE!
BUT AS CHOLLY LIGHTS THE DESK LIGHTER, HE "ACCIDENTALLY" DROPS IT...
YOU- YOU'VE BURNED THOSE NEWS-CLIP FILES OF MINE, YOU CLUMSY IDIOT!
OH, DEAR! THAT WAS CARELESS, WASN'T IT?
TA TA, OLD THING... ♪OH, IF I HAD THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL...♪
ALL MY YEARS OF EFFORT- BURNED TO ASHES!
THAT ELONGATED, TALKING TOOTHPICK IS WISE TO ME! WE'VE GOT TO PULL THAT JOB AT TIFFERY'S, THEN SCRAM OUTTA TOWN!
OKAY, MOLE! WHEN DO WE START?
RIGHT NOW! I'M NOT SITTIN' AROUND WAITIN' FOR THE COPPERS! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR TIFFERY'S
LATER, AT TIFFERY'S...
HEEEELO, MOLEY! NICE CIGARETTES YOU HAVE! I'M PRACTICING BLOWING SMOKE RINGS!
YOU!
AMERCOMMANDO APPEARS IN ACTION COMICS!!!
AMERICA'S NEW HERO! GET YOUR COPY NOW!
I'LL BLOW SMOKE RINGS IN YOU- WITH A COLT AUTOMATIC!
OH, DEAR! JUST WHEN I WAS RELAXING, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE TO GO INTO ACTION AGAIN!!
BANG BANG



WOW! HERE'S A PAIR OF TITLES YOU WANTA BE SURE TO LOOK FOR EVERY ISSUE!

PRIZE COMICS

THIS IS THE MAGAZINE THAT FEATURES SUCH SOLID OLD FAVORITES AS YANK AND DOODLE, THE BLACK OWL AND FRANKENSTEIN! YESSIR, IT'S PACKED WITH ACTION FROM COVER TO COVER!

HEADLINE COMICS

AND THIS IS THE MAGAZINE THAT STARS THOSE BATTLING JUNIOR RANGERS IN THEIR OWN PRIVATE WAR AGAINST THE EVIL FORCES OF THE AXIS! PLUS OTHER ZOOMING FEATURES, TOO! YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T MISS IT!

NOW ON SALE AT ALL STANDS

No. 93
Ten Cents
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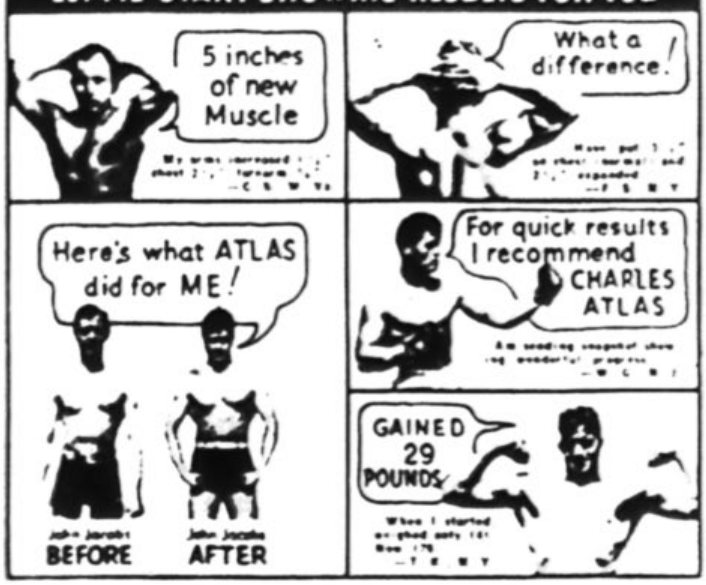
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
MORE
FUN
COMICS
GREEN ARROW
and SPEEDY
MIX MELODRAMA AND MIRTH
WHEN THEY MEET THE MAN
FROM THE MAUVE DECADE IN
"THE CASE OF
THE CORNY CROOK"
PLUS: JOHNNY QUICK
AQUAMAN
DR. FATE
SPECTRE
PAYING
PAYING
CLIFF YOUNG

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours hike and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a new, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the "secret"! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—any way, I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your Strength through *Dynamic Tension* you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle power in your own God-given body. With it, you increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE!

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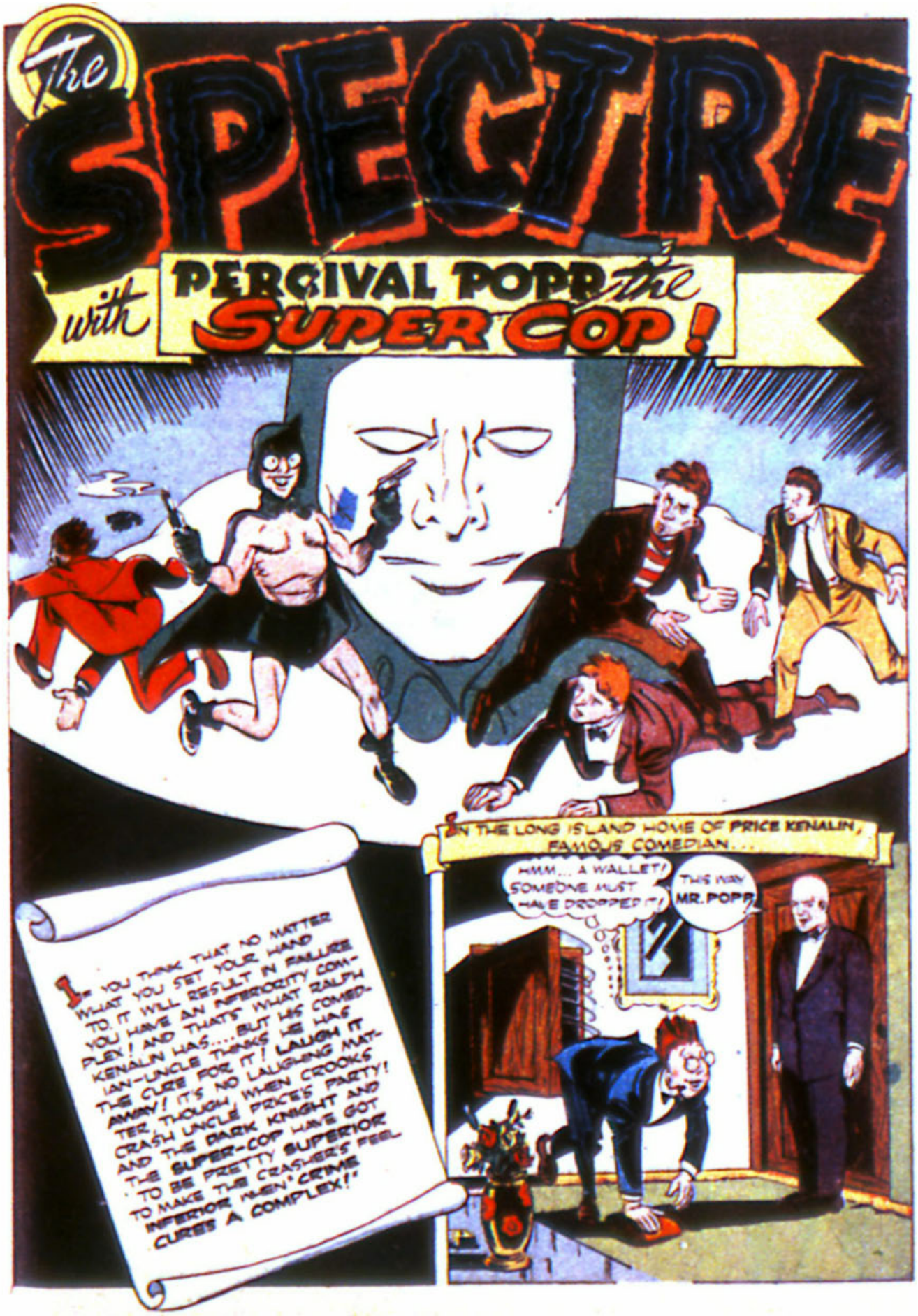

The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
IN THE LONG ISLAND HOME OF PRICE KENALIN, FAMOUS COMEDIAN...
HMM... A WALLET! SOMEONE MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!
THIS WAY MR. POPP!
IF YOU THINK THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU SET YOUR HAND TO, IT WILL RESULT IN FAILURE YOU HAVE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX! AND THATS WHAT RALPH KENALIN HAS.... BUT HIS COMEDIAN-UNCLE THINKS HE HAS THE CURE FOR IT! LAUGH IT AWAY! IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, THOUGH, WHEN CROOKS CRASH UNCLE PRICE'S PARTY! AND THE DARK KNIGHT AND THE SUPER-COP HAVE GOT TO BE PRETTY SUPERIOR TO MAKE THE CRASHERS FEEL INFERIOR. WHEN CRIME CURES A COMPLEX!"

YEEOW! OOOOH— OWW!
I'D HAVE SWORN SOMETHING —ER— STRUCK ME!
ARE YOU COMING, SIR? MR. KENALIN IS WAITING!
YOU'LL PARDON MY GADGETS, MR. POPP. YOU SEE, TRICK STUFF IS A HOBBY OF MINE.
SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!
I CALL THAT MY 'SMART' PADDLE.... HA-HA!
IT SMARTS ALL RIGHT! BUT THEY TOLD ME AT HEADQUARTERS YOU WANT A DETECTIVE!
I DO! I'M GIVING ONE OF MY PARTIES THIS WEEKEND AND THERE'LL BE A LOT OF WELL-KNOWN GUESTS. I NEED SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER THEIR VALUABLES.
WELL YOU— PUFF PUFF— PICKED THE RIGHT MAN!
GOOD.... BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE ANVIL CHORUS?
OWWW! OUCH!
HA-HA! THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT— THE ANVIL CHORUS!

LATE THAT NIGHT...
BUT UNCLE PRICE, IT'S NO USE! I'LL NEVER BE ANY GOOD—
THERE'S THAT EVERLASTING INFERIORITY COMPLEX OF YOURS! I TELL YOU, YOU'RE AS SMART A MAN AS EVER!
IF YOU EVER WANT TO BECOME STATE SENATOR YOU'VE GOT TO CONQUER THAT FEELING OF FAILURE YOU HAVE! NOW, I'VE ARRANGED A PARTY FOR THE WEEKEND...
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
I'VE INVITED A LOT OF NOTABLES! WHEN YOU SEE HOW RIDICULOUS THEY LOOK WHEN THEY MEET UP WITH MY GADGETS, YOU'LL LOSE ALL AWE! THEN YOU'LL BE YOURSELF!
IT'LL WORK! I USED TO BE THE SAME WAY! YOU'LL SEE!
I HOPE SO....
NEXT DAY.... CARNEY PERUSES HIS PAPER WITH AN EVER-READY EYE FOR IDEAS...
I SEE PRICE KENALIN'S GIVING ANOTHER PARTY! THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME RIPE PICKINGS THERE!
LOTS OF RICH FOLKS CONSIDER IT AN HONOR TO GET AN INVITE TO HIS AFFAIRS! I'M NOT INVITED, BUT I'LL BE THERE JUST THE SAME!
PRICE KENALIN'S UNAWARE OF CARNEY'S IMPENDING VISIT TO HIS ESTATE! BUT STILL LESS DOES HE EXPECT ANOTHER KIND OF VISITOR — THE SPECTRE!
I'VE A FEELING PERCIVAL IS GOING TO FIND THIS WEEKEND A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR HIM! WITH ALL THE CELEBRITIES AT HIS HOME, KENALIN MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE INVITED SOME CROOKS—FOR THEY'LL BE THERE!

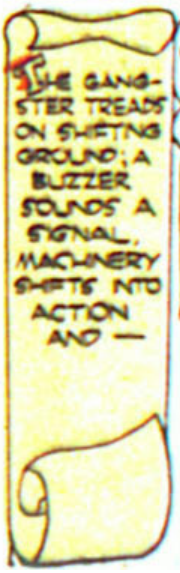
THAT NIGHT, AT THE DINNER TABLE....
THE SOUP, HERBERT! YOU'RE GIVING SIR CHARLES TOO MUCH!!!
?

I'VE ALREADY FILLED AND RE-FILLED THE CUP A DOZEN TIMES!!
THE BALLY STUFF MUST EVAPORATE, DON'T YOU KNOW?

EEOW! THE SOUP— ALL OVER MY LEG!!

I KNOW JUST HOW HE FEELS!

SEE IF YOU KNOW HOW THIS FEELS, POPP!
HUH?


THE GANGSTER TREADS ON SHIFTING GROUND; A BUZZER SOUNDS A SIGNAL, MACHINERY SHIFTS INTO ACTION AND —

OWW! OOOOH HELP! WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU SURE ARE IN HOT WATER!

GIVE ME AIR—WATER—ICE—ANYTHING THAT'S COLD!
I KNOW THAT GUY! IT'S STRONG ARM SAM, OF MACK CARNEY'S GANG!!
CRASH!

CROOKS AROUND, EH ? WELL I'VE GOT A SURE CURE FOR THEM ! WITH THIS OLD COSTUME OF THE SPECTRE I'LL SCARE 'EM TO DEATH !
HMMM.. THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO HAPPEN ! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK MYSELF !

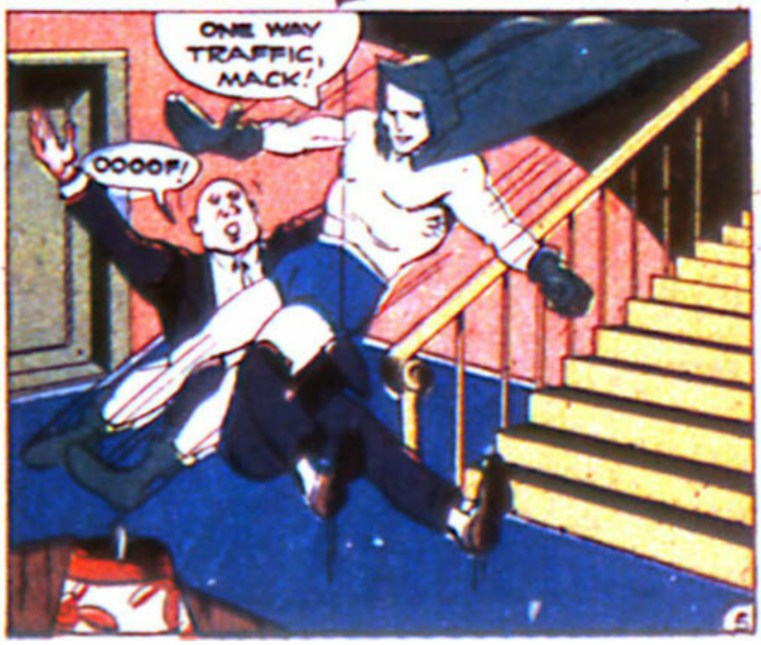
A FEW SECONDS LATER, ON THE LAWN....
A HOT WATER SHOWER RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF TH LIVIN' ROOM !
THAT KENALIN GUY'S GOT THOSE GADGETS SPRINKLED ALL OVER ! BUT THE LOOT'LL BE WORTH WHILE TAKIN' A FEW BUMPS FOR !
OH ! OH !

ON AN UPSTAIRS FLOOR....
THIS PLACE LOOKS PRETTY SAFE.....
COME AND GET IT, RAT !

LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHING ?
OOOF !

ONE DOWN— TWO TO GO !

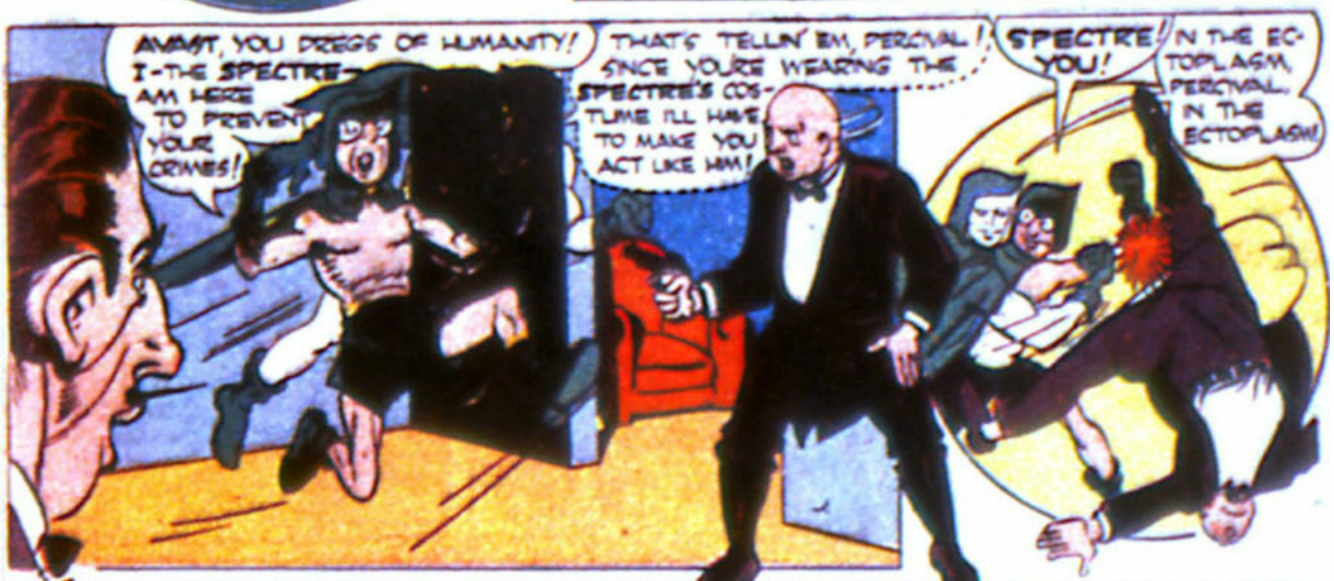
WHAT A HOUSE — EVEN THE AIR COMES UP AND SOCKS YOU IN THE JAW !


ONE WAY TRAFFIC, MACK !
OOOOF !

AHA WHAT A FINE FIGURE OF A MAN! WAIT TILL THOSE CROOKS SEE ME! THEY'LL CLEAR OUT SO FAST I'LL CATCH A COLD FROM THEIR DRAFT!
HERE HERE MY GOOD MAN! NO SLEEPING ON STAIRS! THERE ARE BED-ROOMS UPSTAIRS!
UPSTAIRS
OH--NO I'VE SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE! AND THAT MAN--MACK CARNEY! I'LL TIE THEM UP AND SEARCH FOR OTHERS!
YOU CAUGHT US FAIR AND SQUARE, SPECTRE, BUT WOULD YOU PICK UP MY GUN NEAR THE DRESSER?
CERTAINLY!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT?
I'DA SWORN THAT DRESSER SMACKED ME ONE! WHY DIDN'T IT DO THE SAME TO HIM?
STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS! I'LL SET YOU FREE WITH THIS!
OWW! OWWW! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!
COME ON WE GOTTA GET THE DOUGH AND CLEAR OUT!
YESSIR, I SURE TOOK CARE OF THEM GUYS! MAYBE KENALN WILL EVEN GIVE ME A BONUS FOR THIS!
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO ROB 'EM UPSTAIRS. WE'LL TAKE THE DOUGH AND JEWELS THEY'RE WEARIN' AT THE DINNER TABLE!

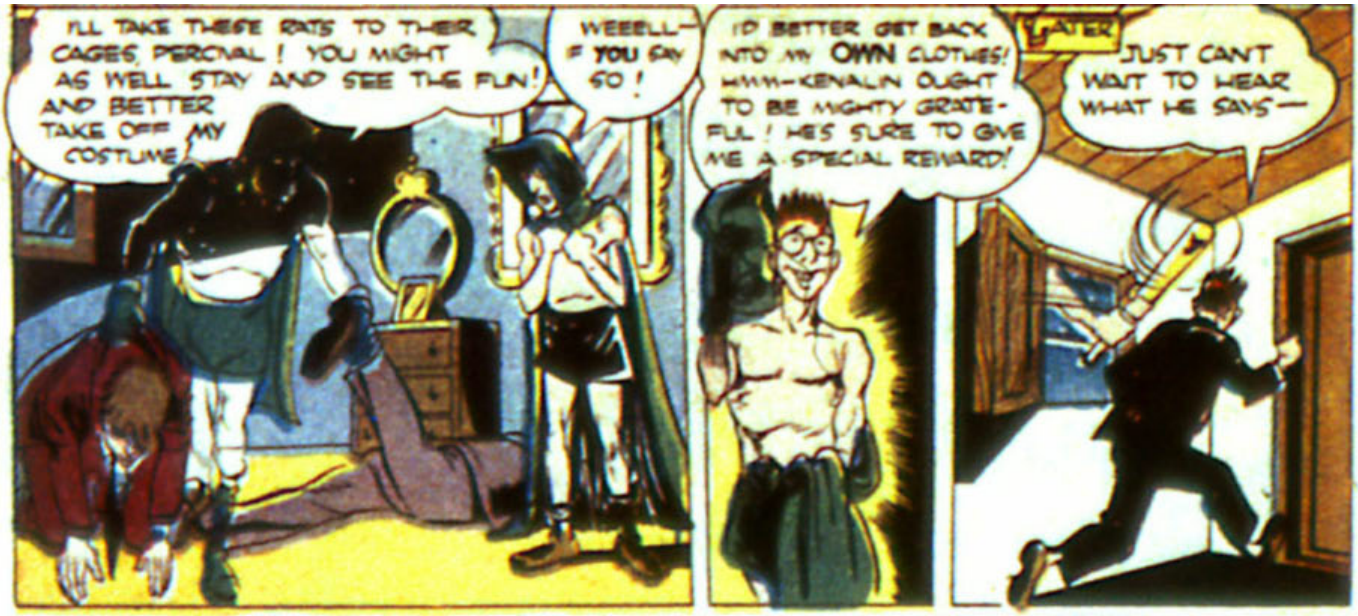
ULP! SAY— WHO WAS THAT WHO JUST WENT PAST ?

WHERE'S THAT IDIOT, POPP ?
JUST KEEP QUIET, FOLKS! ALL WE WANT IS YOUR MONEY!
D-DON'T SHOOT!


AVAUNT, YOU DREGS OF HUMANITY! I-THE SPECTRE— AM HERE TO PREVENT YOUR CRIMES!
THAT'S TELLIN' EM, PERCIVAL! SINCE YOU'RE WEARING THE SPECTRE'S COSTUME I'LL HAVE TO MAKE YOU ACT LIKE HIM!
SPECTRE! YOU!
IN THE ECTOPLASM, PERCIVAL. IN THE ECTOPLASM!

LEAPING BACK AND FORTH, PROPELLED BY THE INVISIBLE FORM OF THE BLACK KNIGHT, THE CLENCHED FISTS OF THE DISGUSED PERCIVAL POPP TATTOO A MESSAGE OF DEFEAT ON HARD JAWS....
AVAUNT, YOU DREGS OF HUMANITY—I, THE SPECTRE, AM HERE TO PREVENT YOUR CRIMES!

THAT POPP DOPE! WHERE IS HE ? I PAY HIM MONEY TO PROTECT ME!
NEVER MIND HIM, UNCLE! OH THIS IS RICH! LOOK HOW SILLY THAT ONE LOOKS! I REALLY THINK I'M CURED!


I'LL TAKE THESE RATS TO THEIR CAGES, PERCIVAL! YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY AND SEE THE FUN! AND BETTER TAKE OFF MY COSTUME!
WEEELL— IF YOU SAY SO!
I'D BETTER GET BACK INTO MY OWN CLOTHES! HMM—KENALIN OUGHT TO BE MIGHTY GRATEFUL! HE'S SURE TO GIVE ME A SPECIAL REWARD!
LATER
JUST CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR WHAT HE SAYS—

SO! HE SLEEPS LIKE A LOG IN MY FRONT HALL WHILE THE SPECTRE HAS TO SAVE ME! A LOAFER! I'LL HAVE HIM KICKED OUT AT ONCE!!
BAH! DID MYSELF OUT OF A REWARD! THE NEXT TIME I WEAR THAT SPECTRE SUIT JUST KICK ME HARD, THAT'S ALL! JUST KICK ME HARD!!!!!!
BERNARD BAILY...

TANK & DOODLE—BLACK OWL—DUITEN!!
PRIZE COMICS
WOW! HERE'S A PAIR OF TITLES YOU WANTA BE SURE TO LOOK FOR EVERY ISSUE!
HEADLINE COMICS
FOR THE AMERICAN BOY
WATCH FOR THEM AT
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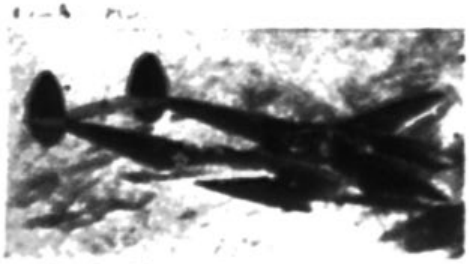

Long Nosed Fuselage Suspended on Wings

Short Nosed Fuselage Suspended on Wings

The 2-line FLASH IDENTIFICATION identifies this plane instantly as the AMERICAN Lockheed P-38 Lightning.

The 2-line FLASH IDENTIFICATION identifies this plane instantly as the GERMAN Focke-Wulf FW 190.

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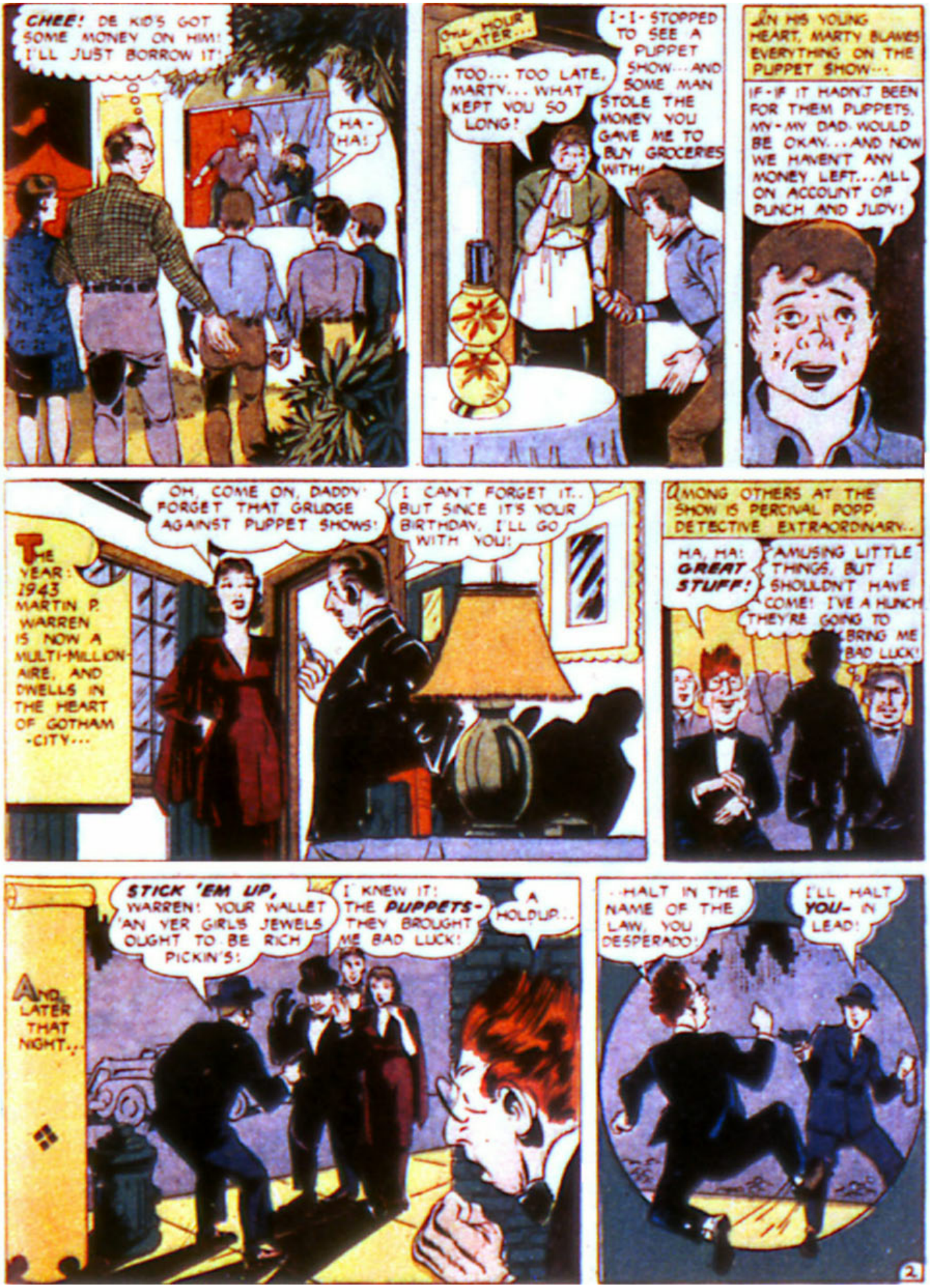
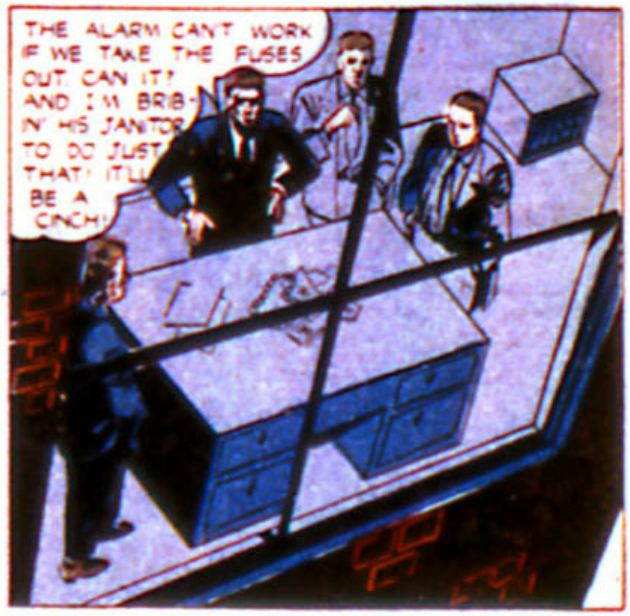
The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
SINCE THE DAYS OF TRAVELLING MINSTRELS, BOTH YOUNG AND OLD HAVE LAUGHED AND THRILLED TO THE ANTICS OF PUPPETS! BUT NOT MILLIONAIRE WARREN! AND WHEN A GROUP OF THOSE LOVABLE PERFORMERS IS THREATENED WITH EXTINCTION, THEY STAGE AN UNREHEARSED DRAMA DIRECTED BY THE DARK KNIGHT! THE UNDERWORLD IS THEIR HOSTILE AUDIENCE AS THEY SET OUT TO SOFTEN THE HEART OF... THE MAN WHO HATED PUPPETS!
MANY YEARS AGO, AS FAR BACK AS WHEN MCKINLEY WAS PRESIDENT, A BOY NAMED MARTY WARREN WENT TO THE DRUGSTORE...
BETTER HURRY HOME MARTY! YOUR DAD NEEDS THIS MEDICINE!
SURE SURE, MR JACKSON!
A PUPPET SHOW... MAYBE I COULD JUST LOOK A LITTLE WHILE...


CHEE! DE KID'S GOT SOME MONEY ON HIM! I'LL JUST BORROW IT!
HA-HA!
ONE HOUR LATER...
TOO... TOO LATE, MARTY... WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG!
I-I-STOPPED TO SEE A PUPPET SHOW... AND SOME MAN STOLE THE MONEY YOU GAVE ME TO BUY GROCERIES WITH!
IN HIS YOUNG HEART, MARTY BLAMES EVERYTHING ON THE PUPPET SHOW...
IF-IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THEM PUPPETS, MY-MY DAD WOULD BE OKAY... AND NOW WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY LEFT... ALL ON ACCOUNT OF PUNCH AND JUDY!
THE YEAR: 1943 MARTIN P. WARREN IS NOW A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, AND DWELLS IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM-CITY...
OH, COME ON, DADDY! FORGET THAT GRUDGE AGAINST PUPPET SHOWS!
I CAN'T FORGET IT.. BUT SINCE IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY, I'LL GO WITH YOU!
AMONG OTHERS AT THE SHOW IS PERCIVAL POPP, DETECTIVE EXTRAORDINARY..
HA, HA! GREAT STUFF!
AMUSING LITTLE THINGS, BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME! I'VE A HUNCH THEY'RE GOING TO BRING ME BAD LUCK!
AND LATER THAT NIGHT...
STICK 'EM UP, WARREN! YOUR WALLET 'AN YER GIRL'S JEWELS OUGHT TO BE RICH PICKIN'S!
I KNEW IT! THE PUPPETS- THEY BROUGHT ME BAD LUCK!
A HOLDUP...
..HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, YOU DESPERADO!
I'LL HALT YOU- IN LEAD!
2

OOOOH!
HAW, HAW! I GOT THE DROP ON PERCY DOPP AS A COP HE'S A FLOP!

YOU POOR DEAR!
HUH! AN ANGEL! I MUST BE IN HEAVEN!
I SHOULD HAVE ACTED AGAINST THOSE PUPPETS YEARS AGO! BUT NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW! I HAVE THE MONEY TO DO WHAT I WANT!
I'LL BUY THE THEATRE THOSE SHOWS PLAY IN! I'LL HOUND THEM OFF THE EARTH! MARTIN WARREN GETS WHAT HE WANTS!

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN!
SEE THOSE PEARLS! THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THEY CAME FROM - AT MARTIN WARREN'S PLACE!
CHEE, DEY'S PRETTY! BUT I THOUGHT HE HAD HIS PLACE RIGGED LO BURGLAR-PROOF!


THE ALARM CAN'T WORK IF WE TAKE THE FUSES OUT CAN IT? AND I'M BRIB-IN' HIS JANITOR TO DO JUST THAT! IT'LL BE A CINCH!

MEAN-WHILE!
PERC! I SAW YOU OUT FRONT! HOW D YOU LIKE MY ACT?
A LOT, PETER! BUT TOMORROW THERE WON'T BE ANY ACT! MARTIN WARREN'S BUYING THE THEATRE!

IT'S WELL KNOWN HE HAS A GRUDGE AGAINST US! BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D GO TO THOSE EXTREMES!
HE SAID EVERYTIME HE SEES PUPPETS OR PICTURES OF PUPPETS, SOME-THING AWFUL HAPPENS TO HIM! I WISH I COULD THINK OF A WAY TO HELP!
HMM.. PERC SEEMS TROUBLED! WONDER WHAT'S ON HIS MIND!

ULLP! WHA- WHAT'S TH! OH- OH! IS IT THE SPECTRE?
RIGHT! WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU THIS TIME!

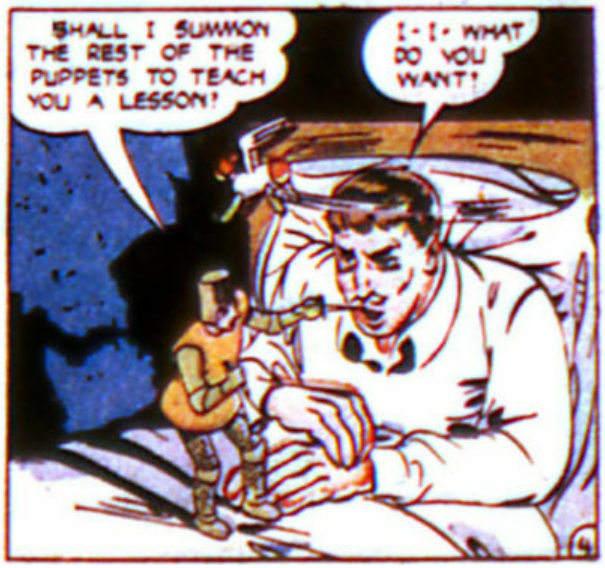
THE TALE OF WOE IS QUICKLY TOLD...
SO IF HE BUYS THE THEATRE, PETE AND THE REST ARE OUT OF WORK! ALL THEIR TRAINING SHOT TO PIECES! AND A LOT OF KIDS WILL MISS SEEING THESE FUNNY PUPPETS, TOO....
HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA...

BUT IN ORDER TO DO WHAT I HAVE IN MIND, I'LL NEED SOME SPECIAL PUPPETS!
I CAN MAKE 'EM! WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM PERC, IT SHOULDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!

LATE THAT NIGHT, AS THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE SLEEPS SOUNDLY...
MMM- PFT- MUMBLE... WHA- WHAT'S ON MY CHEST!
I AM, LAZYBONES! WAKE UP!

I AM ROLAND ONCE THERE WAS A MEAN OLD MAN, WHO HATED PUPPETS AND THEIR CLAN!
ULLP! I'M DREAMING!

I'M PEGASUS, THE WINGED HORSE! SO! YOU'D RETIRE ME TO PASTURE! WOULD YOU!
I AM ROLAND, WITH MAGIC SWORD AND HORN! I'LL CUT YOU DOWN AS SURE AS YOU'RE BORN!
STOP! STOP!


SHALL I SUMMON THE REST OF THE PUPPETS TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
I- I- WHAT DO YOU WANT!

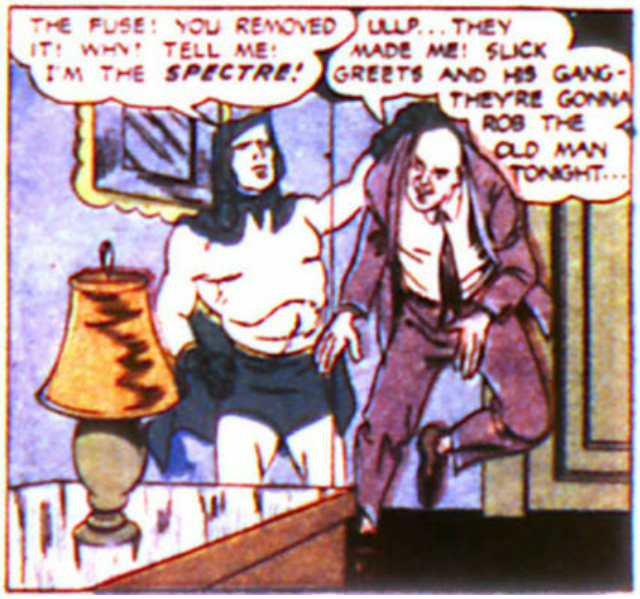
HEE, HEE! HE DOESN'T KNOW IF HE'S COMING OR GOING!

I AM MERLIN, KING ARTHUR'S MAGICIAN: I SHALL CAST A SPELL ON YOU UNLESS YOU LET THE PUPPETS LIVE IN PEACE!
OH, YOU WILL, WILL YOU! WELL I KNOW THIS IS ALL A DREAM SO--DO YOUR WORST!

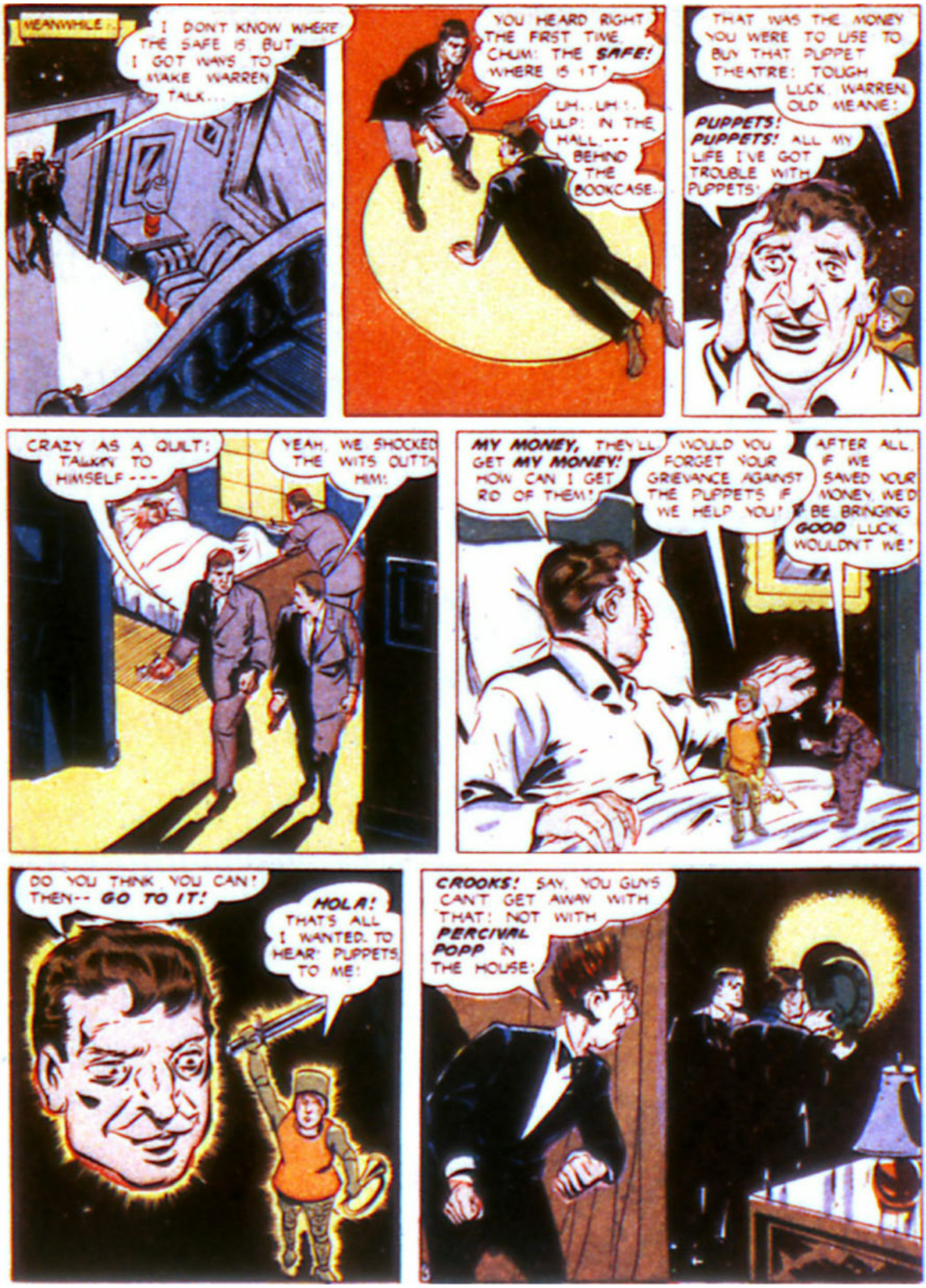
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE CELLAR, THE JANITOR'S HAND FURTIVELY UNTWISTS THE MASTER FUSE...
EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW I'VE DONE THIS!

...AND PITCH DARKNESS BLANKETS THE HOUSE!
HAAALP! I'VE GONE BLIND! IT'S THAT MERLIN CURSE! HE BLINDED ME!

EITHER SOMETHING'S SHORT-CIRCUITED THE SYSTEM, OR SOMEONE'S TAMPERED WITH THE FUSES! HAH! THERE'S THE CULPRIT!


THE FUSE! YOU REMOVED IT! WHY? TELL ME! I'M THE SPECTRE!
ULLP... THEY MADE ME! SLICK GREETS AND HIS GANG-THEY'RE GONNA ROB THE OLD MAN TONIGHT...

HMM... THIS MIGHT BE A CHANCE TO GET WARREN TO TURN TO THE PUPPETS FOR HELP! NO HARM IN TRYING IT, ANYHOW!


MEANWHILE...
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE SAFE IS. BUT I GOT WAYS TO MAKE WARREN TALK...
YOU HEARD RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, CHUM: THE SAFE! WHERE IS IT?
UH..UH!.. ULP! IN THE HALL--- BEHIND THE BOOKCASE..
THAT WAS THE MONEY YOU WERE TO USE TO BUY THAT PUPPET THEATRE: TOUGH LUCK, WARREN, OLD MEANIE!
PUPPETS! PUPPETS! ALL MY LIFE I'VE GOT TROUBLE WITH PUPPETS!
CRAZY AS A QUILT! TALKIN' TO HIMSELF---
YEAH, WE SHOCKED THE WITS OUTTA HIM!
MY MONEY, THEY'LL GET MY MONEY! HOW CAN I GET RID OF THEM?
WOULD YOU FORGET YOUR GRIEVANCE AGAINST THE PUPPETS IF WE HELP YOU?
AFTER ALL, IF WE SAVED YOUR MONEY, WE'D BE BRINGING GOOD LUCK, WOULDN'T WE?
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN? THEN-- GO TO IT!
HOLA! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR: PUPPETS TO ME!
CROOKS! SAY, YOU GUYS CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT! NOT WITH PERCIVAL POPP IN THE HOUSE!

WHAT-- OOOOF!
THIS IS OUR SHOW, PERC, SO STAY OUT OF IT!

HEY, SLICK! DO YOU SEE THE SAME THING I DO! ARE YOU SURE WE GOT IN THE RIGHT HOUSE!
YOU'LL BE FEELING THINGS AS WELL AS SEEING THEM!

GET THE POINT, BIG BOY!
YEEOOW

PEPPER WET, AND PEPPER DRY, MAKES THE TEARS COME TO YOUR EYE!
OW, THAT BURNS!

HEY! THESE THINGS CAN'T HURT US: THEY'RE ONLY PUPPETS!
IS THAT SO! WELL, TAKE A SAMPLE OF THIS!

BEHIND JUDY'S ROLLING PIN COMES THE MIGHTY FIST OF THE DARK KNIGHT!
OOOF! I SPOKE TOO SOON!

I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
YOU AN' ME BOTH!

OKAY, BOYS-- FIRE AT WILL!
I GOT A HUNCH WE AIN'T OUT OF THIS YET!
THE RASPING CHATTER OF A DANCING TOMMYGUN SPRAYS BULLETS IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
HEY, THOSE CRAZY LITTLE THINGS ARE LIABLE TO HURT US!
YEAH, THEY AIN'T EVEN AIMIN'! A BULLET MIGHT HIT US!
BLESS ME! THEY'VE CAPTURED THEM!
WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT OF THE SPECTRE- I MEAN THOSE PUPPETS?
HERE YOU ARE, LITTLE FELLOW! THE MONEY I WAS TO USE TO BUY YOUR THEATRE IS YOURS!
WE THANK YOU, SIR! WE THANK YOU!
BERNARD BAILY
a WEEK LATER...
IT'S FUNNY WHAT SUPERSTITION CAN DO TO A MAN! IMAGINE ANYONE HATING THOSE LITTLE FELLOWS!
WELL, YOU CERTAINLY PUPPET-SHOWED HIM HE WAS WRONG!
HA-HA!
YOU CAN BOMB THE AXIS -- WITH DIMES, QUARTERS, AND DOLLARS! ALL TOGETHER NOW, FOLKS -- LET'S LICK THE GRUESOME THREESOME WITH A WAR STAMP A DAY!
IT'S GOT SUPERMAN!
... AND BATMAN!
... AND BOY COMMANDOS!
LOTS OF OTHERS, TOO!
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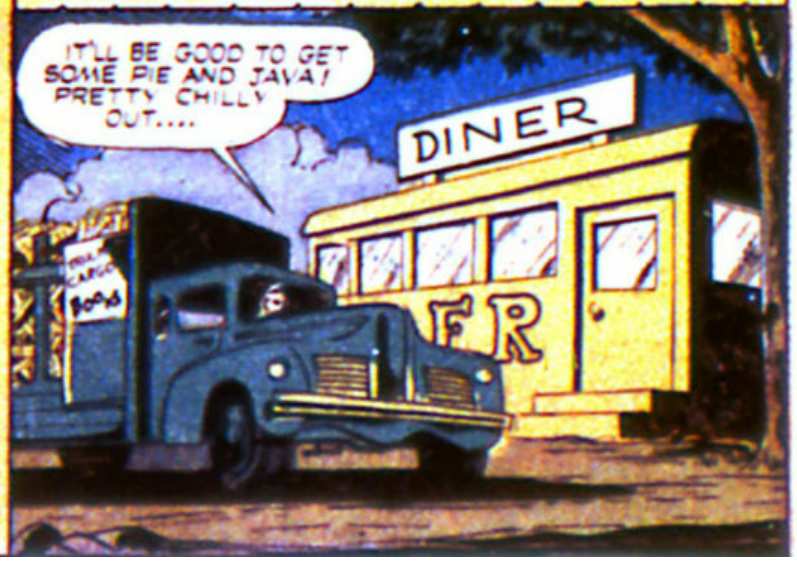
The SPECTRE with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

by BERNARD BAILY.

WHEN THE UNDERWORLD GOES LITERARY, IT RUNS UP AGAINST THE POWER OF THE DARK KNIGHT AND THE SUPER-COP IN A TALE OF DISAPPEARING TRUCKS AND THEIR CARGOES OF BOOKS! AND AS TRUCKLOAD AFTER TRUCKLOAD OF NOVELS FADE INTO THIN AIR, CRIMEDOM'S SEEMING URGE FOR EDUCATION GROWS MORE AND MORE SURPRISING ....UNTIL THE DARK KNIGHT, READING BETWEEN THE LINES, WRITES A FITTING FINISH TO THE EFFORTS OF....

"THE BOOK BANDITS"

ON A REGULAR OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTE STANDS A LARGE DINER, CATERING TO HUNGRY TRUCK DRIVERS....



SIT DOWN, BOYS! I'LL FILL YOUR CUPS... WHATCHA CARRYIN' THIS TRIP?
TRUCKLOAD OF BOOKS FOR THE U.S.O. CHARLIE! THERE'LL BE MORE ALONG, SO KEEP YOUR COFFEE HOT!

FUNNY THING... I THOUGHT I SAW A TRUCK PARKED OUTSIDE WHEN I DROVE UP, BUT NOW IT'S GONE!
HUH?

IT IS GONE! SAY WHAT GOES ON HERE, ANYHOW?

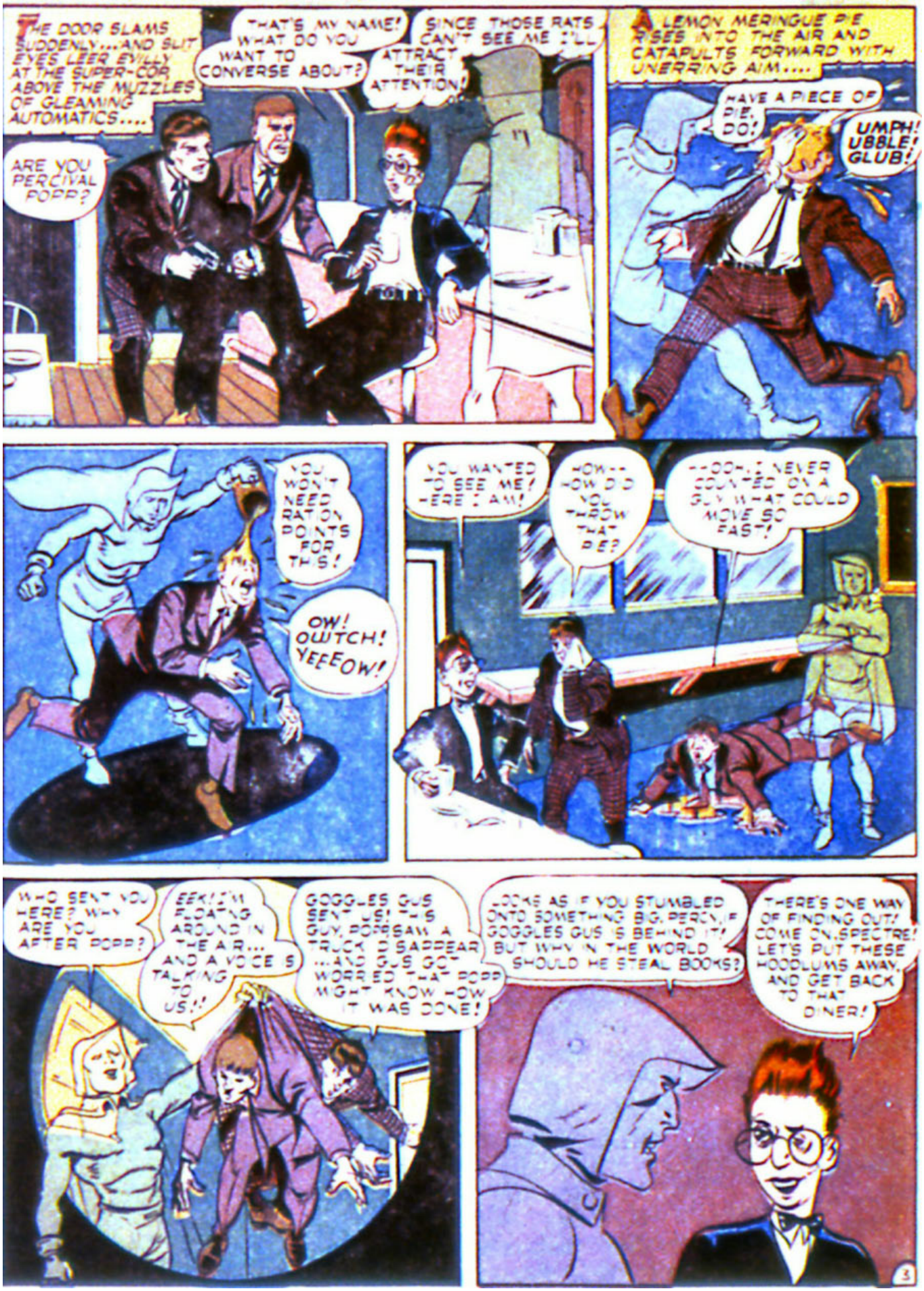
YOU'RE MIXED UP IN THIS, CHUM! WHATCHA KNOW ABOUT MY TRUCK? WHERE IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW A THING! I SAW IT WHEN I PARKED AND NOW IT'S GONE! UNHAND ME AT ONCE, SIR!

UNHAND YA, HUH? TRUCKS JUST DON'T DISAPPEAR, CHUM! THEY SURE DON'T! AND YOU BETTER SPILL WHAT YOU KNOW!!
I CAME IN FOR A CUP OF COFFEE, THAT'S ALL!

LATER THAT SAME NIGHT, IN A DIFFERENT DINER...
AH-PERCIVAL! WHAT'S NEW WITH YOU?
TRUCKS DON'T DISAPPEAR! THEY JUST DON'T! SOMETHING IS MIGHTY WRONG!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT TRUCKS DISAPPEARING? MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!
BOOKS! WHO'D WANT TO STEAL BOOKS GOING TO THE U.S.O? THAT'S WHAT THE TRUCKS CARRIED!

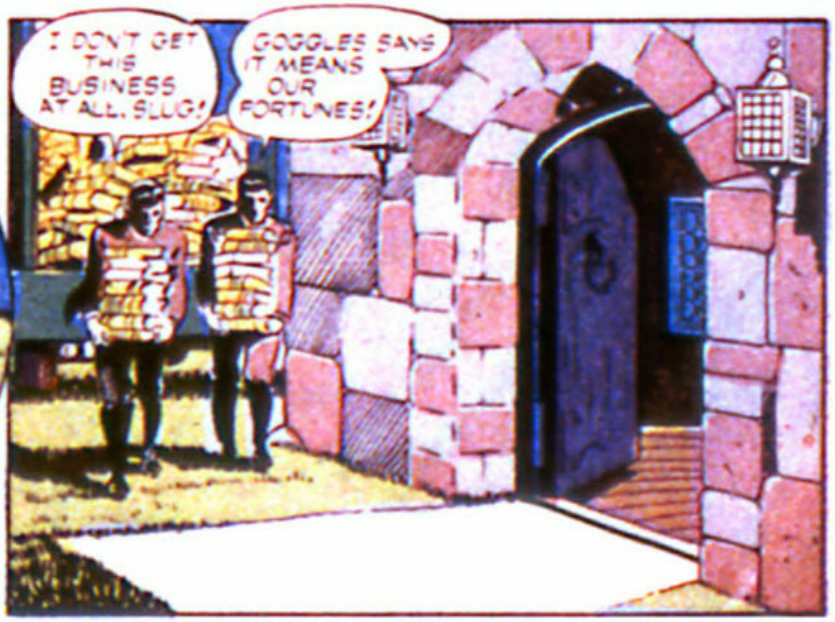
WHAT HURT MOST WAS--THEY THOUGHT I STOLE 'EM!


THE DOOR SLAMS SUDDENLY...AND SLIT EYES LEER EVILLY AT THE SUPER-COP ABOVE THE MUZZLES OF GLEAMING AUTOMATICS....
THAT'S MY NAME! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO CONVERSE ABOUT?
SINCE THOSE RATS CAN'T SEE ME I'LL ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!
ARE YOU PERCIVAL POPP?
A LEMON MERINGUE PIE RISES INTO THE AIR AND CATAPULTS FORWARD WITH UNERRING AIM....
HAVE A PIECE OF PIE, DO!
UMPH! UBBLE! GLUB!
YOU WON'T NEED RATION POINTS FOR THIS!
OW! OWTCH! YEEEOW!
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME! HERE I AM!
HOW-- HOW DID YOU THROW THAT PIE?
--OOH, I NEVER COUNTED ON A GUY WHAT COULD MOVE SO FAST!
WHO SENT YOU HERE? WHY ARE YOU AFTER POPP?
EEK! I'M FLOATING AROUND IN THE AIR... AND A VOICE IS TALKING TO US!!
GOGGLES GUS SENT US! THIS GUY, POPP, SAW A TRUCK DISAPPEAR ...AND GUS GOT WORRIED THAT POPP MIGHT KNOW HOW IT WAS DONE!
LOOKS AS IF YOU STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING BIG, PERCY, IF GOGGLES GUS IS BEHIND IT! BUT WHY IN THE WORLD SHOULD HE STEAL BOOKS?
THERE'S ONE WAY OF FINDING OUT! COME ON, SPECTRE! LET'S PUT THESE HOODLUMS AWAY, AND GET BACK TO THAT DINER!
3

MEANWHILE—
—IN A QUEER, UNDER-GROUND LABRYNTH OF LEVERS AND RODS...
ANOTHER ONE! GET IT OFF THE ELEVATOR IN A HURRY!
BOOKS

THE TRUCK RUMBLES OFF THE LIFT TOWARD A SUBTERRANEAN ROAD...

MAYBE WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR IS IN THIS BATCH! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT! I'LL EXAMINE THE BOOKS AT MY LIBRARY!


I DON'T GET THIS BUSINESS AT ALL, SLUG!
GOGGLES SAYS IT MEANS OUR FORTUNES!

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR US, BOYS, IF I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR! THAT WAS WORTH SPENDING FIVE GRAND OUTFITTING THAT ELEVATOR NEAR THE DINER!

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT WE'RE SAFE! NO ONE SEES US STEAL THOSE TRUCKS! NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WE'RE AFTER! AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND ONE BOOK!

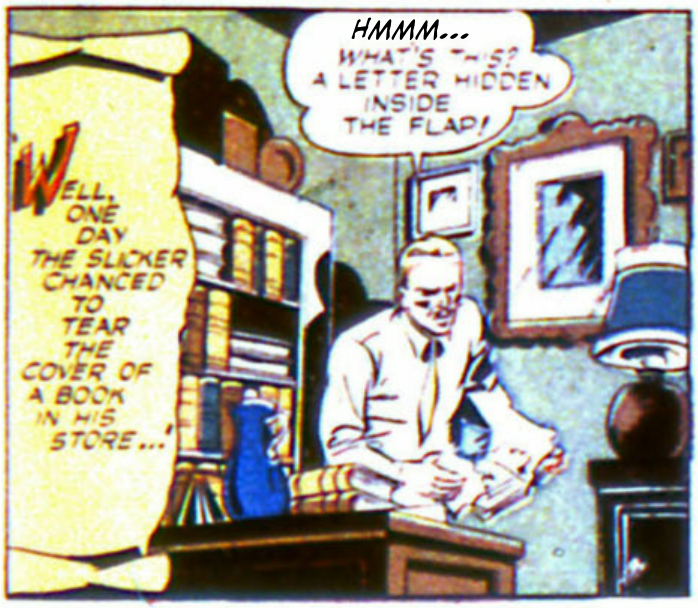
AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR CHARLEY'S DINER...
WE APPROACH THE ZERO HOUR! WE SHALL SOON KNOW HOW THESE TRUCKS ARE STOLEN!
DINER

THE INSTANT THE DRIVERS ENTER THE DINER, THE GROUND BENEATH THE TRUCK SINKS WITH A LOW HUM OF HIDDEN MACHINERY....
ULLP! QUICKSAND! THE TRUCK IS GOING DOWN UNDER ME! OHHH... SPECTRE! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
DINER
GREMLINS! WHAT NEXT?
Snh!
THIS IS THE LAST LOAD FOR TONIGHT!
WHY, WHY—THOSE MEN ARE CROOKS! I'LL FIX THEM! OH! I SLIPPED!
DOGGONE THEM BOOKS! OW! OWTCH!
IS THIS TOO CLOSE FOR READING COMFORT?
UGGGH!
WAIT, SPECTRE, LET ME IN ON THIS, TOO!
LOOK AROUND FOR GOGGLES GUS, PERC! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE!
NOT A SIGN OF HIM! HE HAS FLED THE COOP! BUT DEFINITELY!
THOSE RATS COULD LEAD US TO HIM! THEY MUST KNOW WHERE HE IS! COME ON, PERCIVAL! AFTER THEM!

THEY DIDN'T SEE ME! THEY'LL THINK IT WAS ALL A DREAM!

THE TRAIL ENDS IN THE COURT-YARD OF GOGGLE'S LIBRARY...
YA KNOW, IF IT WASN'T FOR THEM BRUISES ON OUR FACES, I'D SAY WE DREAMED WHAT HAPPENED!

AND INSIDE---
I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY BEHIND OUR HIGHJACKING THESE BOOKS....SOME OF YOU MAY REMEMBER SLICKER O'GRUNDY--- HE WAS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST FENCES I EVER KNEW....


WELL, ONE DAY THE SLICKER CHANCED TO TEAR THE COVER OF A BOOK IN HIS STORE...!
HMMM... WHAT'S THIS? A LETTER HIDDEN INSIDE THE FLAP!

A LETTER-- FROM WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE TO LORD BACON-- DESCRIBING THE PLAY, ROMEO AND JULIET HE IS WORKING ON! WHEW! THIS IS PRICELESS!

THIS IS WORTH AT LEAST A HUNDRED GRAND! AS A SHAKESPEARIAN AUTHORITY, I KNOW IT'S GENUINE! IT'S MY FORTUNE!

UNFORTUNATELY --- SOME OF HIS ACTIVITIES HAD ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF THE COPS! BUT WITH HIS USUAL FORETHOUGHT, SLICKER SHOVED THE LETTER BACK INTO THE BOOK....
I GOT TO SAVE THIS! SOME DAY I'LL RETURN! IT'S AS GOOD AS GOLD IN THE BANK!

THAT'S WHY I STOLE THOSE BOOKS! SOMEONE HAD TAKEN SLICKER'S WHOLE STORE FOR THE U.S.O! THE LETTER MUST BE IN THE LAST BATCH!
LEMME AT THEM BOOKS!
A LETTER! HUH?

DID YOU HEAR THAT, PERC? A LETTER FROM SHAKESPEARE ABOUT ROMEO AND JULIET? IT'S PRICELESS! IT PROVES SHAKESPEARE DID WRITE HIS OWN STUFF!
ULP! -YEAH!

WHO?--IT'S ONLY THAT DOPE, POPP!
HUH! HE HAD ME SCARED FOR A SECOND!
OOOPS!

The INVISIBLE FORM OF THE SPECTRE CATAPULTS
UGH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S DOIN' THIS TO ME. BUT IT AIN'T IN THE AIR!

I GOT A HUNCH THE SPECTRE IS DOIN' TRICKS! POPP WOULDN'T COME HERE WITHOUT HIM!... LOOK! THE OIL LAMP!

THE FLYING OIL LAMP SHATTERS ON THE PERISHABLE BOOKS!.... A THIN FLAME LEAPS INTO A ROARING INFERNO!

THINGS GETTING HOT FOR YOU, GOGGLES!
THE LETTER--THE LETTER!... I'VE GOT TO SAVE IT!

TOO LATE TO SAVE THE LIBRARY! THE FIRE'S SPREADING TOO FAST! I'LL GET GOGGLES AND HIS THUGS OUT -- THEY'LL COOL OFF IN JAIL!

THE LAST LOAD! THIS COOL AIR FEELS GOOD, EVEN TO ME --A GHOST!
WHE-- WHERE AM I?
THERE'S A LOT OF MONEY IN THERE BURNING RIGHT DOWN TO ASHES!
IT GRIEVES ME TO THINK OF IT! IT GRIEVES ME DEEPLY! (SIGH)....
A FEW DAYS LATER...
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
PUFF-PUFF-PUFF-
WELL, YOU NEVER CAN TELL --- THAT GUY SHAKESPEARE WROTE A LOT OF STUFF! NO REASON WHY HE SHOULDN'T HAVE WRITTEN TWO LETTERS, IS THERE? MAYBE ANOTHER ONE MIGHT TURN UP...IF I KEEP LOOKING!
BERNARD BAILY....
GOSH --. Y'READ BOY COMMANDOS -- AN' IT'S JUST LIKE YOU'RE WITH 'EM -- WITH ALL THOSE TERRIFIC ADVENTURES HAPPENIN' TO YOU!
THERTAINLY! THATH WHY IT'TH THUCH A THWELL MAGAZINE!
• NOW ON SALE •
BOY COMMANDOS

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The SPECTRE with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

by BERNARD BAILY..

WHEN THE SUPER-COP, OVER-WHELMED WITH ADMIRATION FOR HIS OWN ABILITY, GOES SO FAR AS TO HIRE A PRESS AGENT TO TELL ***OTHERS*** HOW GOOD HE IS, HE SETS OFF AN EXPLOSIVE CHAIN OF EVENTS! FOR, NOT ONLY DOES HE CATCH THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC -- BUT THE UNDERWORLD TAKES NOTICE AS WELL! AND IT NEEDS ALL THE BATTLING BRAWN AND FLASHING WIT OF THE IN-VISIBLE SPECTRE TO FREE POPP FROM BONDS OF HIS OWN MAKING WHEN HE BECOMES A....
PUBLICITY HOUND!

NEWS WEEKLY
FISTIC BATTLER HITS GANG WITH HAYMAKER!!
MORNING GLOBE
SUPER-COP ACE CRIME-BUSTER!
DAILY BLAH
ONE MAN GANG NAMED POPP SMASHES CRIME!!
EVENING D

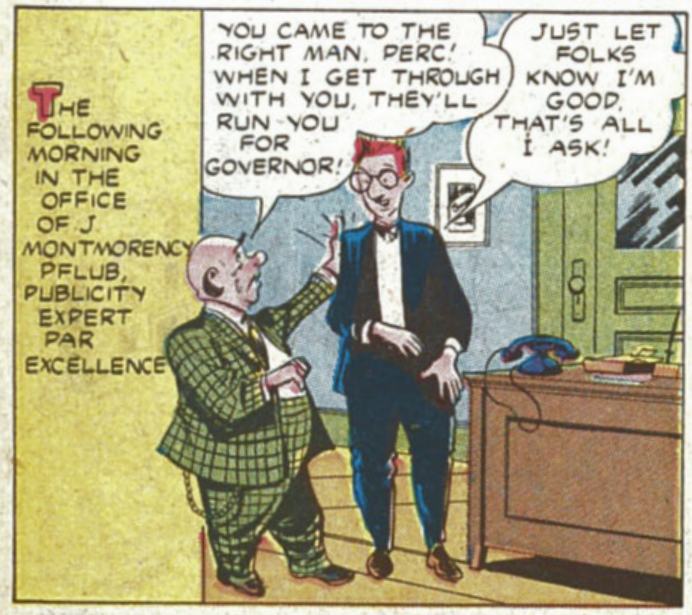
NIGHT, AND SWAYING FORMS STRUGGLE SAVAGELY ON THE ROTTING TIMBERS OF AN OLD PIER!

HOARSE CRIES AND RASPING GROWLS ATTRACT THE DARK KNIGHT AND PERCIVAL POPP, WHO APPROACH FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!
DESIST, YOU VILLAINS! UNHAND THAT MAN, OR FACE MY WRATH!
WELL, WELL, I SEE THAT PERCY'S ON THE JOB TONIGHT!
WHO'S THAT? SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!
AW, IT'S ONLY SOME DOPEY WATCHMAN, I GUESS! GO 'WAY, SAPPO, WILL YA?
I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF THE ART OF FISTICUFFS-
STAND UP AND FIGHT LIKE MEN! COME ONE, COME ALL...
YOU BOYS MAKE A SOFT LANDING FIELD!
I'LL GIVE PERC A HAND HERE! HE CERTAINLY NEEDS IT!
CAN'T TAKE IT, HUH? I DON'T EVEN FEEL YOUR PUNCHES!
PUFF-PUFF! I SURE-SHOWED THEM A PUFF-PUFF! FIST OR TWO!
GOOD OLD PERC! HE'S ALWAYS IN THERE SWINGING, EVEN IF HE DOES SHUT HIS EYES WHEN HE FIGHTS!
I'LL LET HIM TAKE THE CREDIT! AFTER ALL, THE POOR GUY TRIES HARD ENOUGH!
HEY, POPP! DID YOU DO ALL THAT?
YOU DON'T SEE ANYONE ELSE AROUND, DO YOU?
THE TROUBLE IS, NOBODY EVER GIVES ME CREDIT FOR ANYTHING! I OUGHT TO LET PEOPLE KNOW HOW GOOD I AM!
2

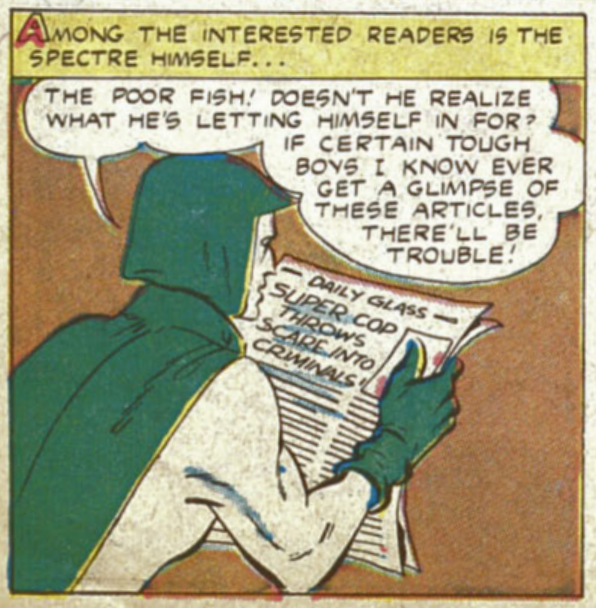
YESSIR, I OUGHT TO GET SOME PUBLICITY! WHY HIDE MY GENIUS UNDER A BASKET?
CAN Y'IMAGINE? A TOUGH GANG FROM CHICAGO, AND HE SHELLACKED THEM! ALL BY HIMSELF, TOO!

YOU WERE BEATING UP A STOOL PIGEON - BUT WHO BEAT YOU UP?
I - I KNOW IT SOUNDS PHONY, BUT IT WAS THIS POPP GUY! WE DIDN'T SEE NOBODY ELSE AROUND!

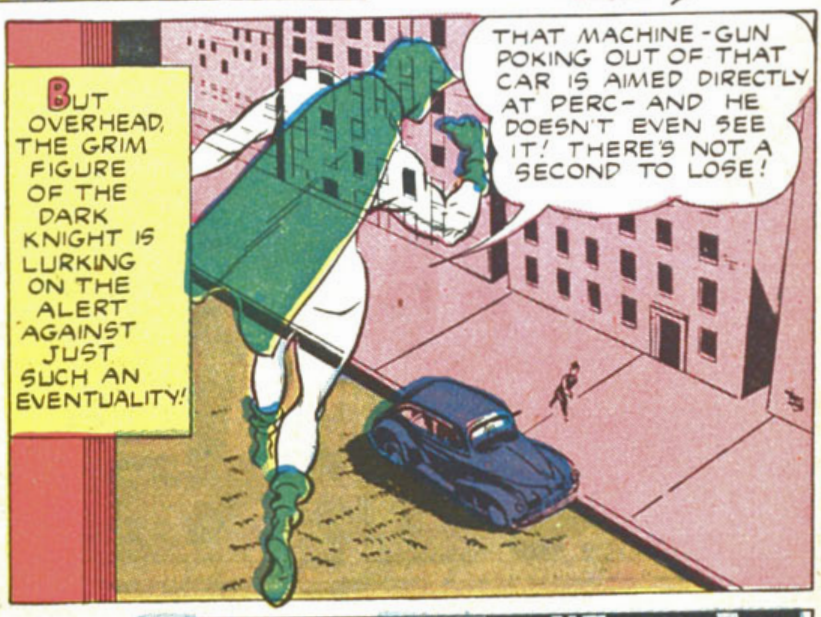
YOU MAY BE SURE THAT I INTEND TO LET THE PUBLIC KNOW ABOUT ME! I AM HIRING MYSELF A PRESS AGENT TOMORROW!
WE'LL DROP AROUND AND SEE HIM, THEN!

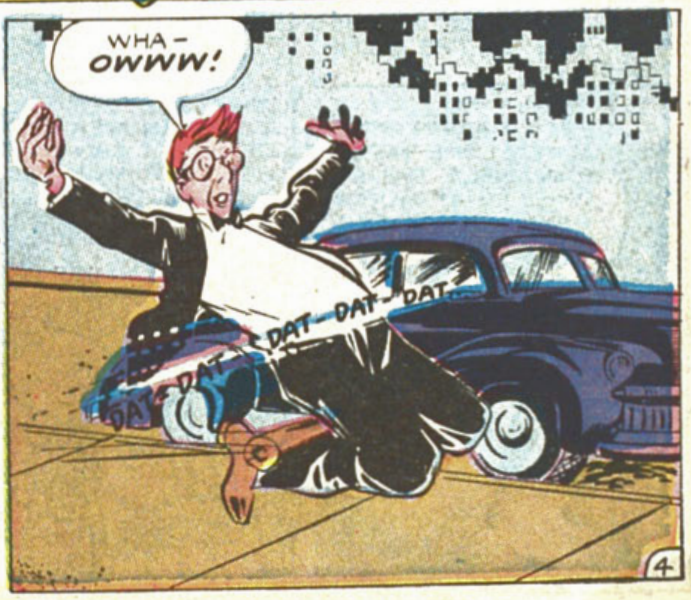

THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN THE OFFICE OF J. MONTMORENCY PFLUB, PUBLICITY EXPERT PAR EXCELLENCE
YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT MAN, PERC! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, THEY'LL RUN YOU FOR GOVERNOR!
JUST LET FOLKS KNOW I'M GOOD. THAT'S ALL I ASK!

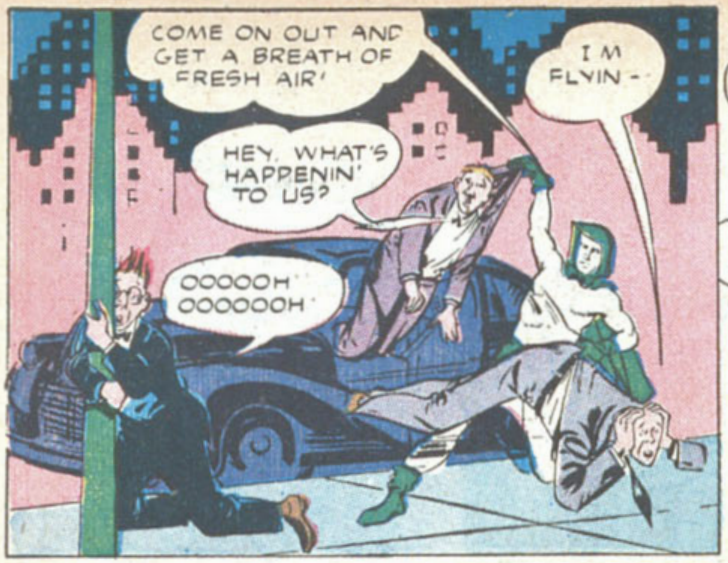
THEREAFTER THE SUPER-COP GOES OUT AND PROMPTLY PERFORMS MORE SPARKLING DEEDS OF DERRING-DO AND ASSORTED TYPES OF HEROISM... ALL IN THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S STUDIO, OF COURSE...
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH FOR TODAY, SIR!
GOOD! PFLUB'LL SEE THAT THOSE PICTURES APPEAR IN MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS!

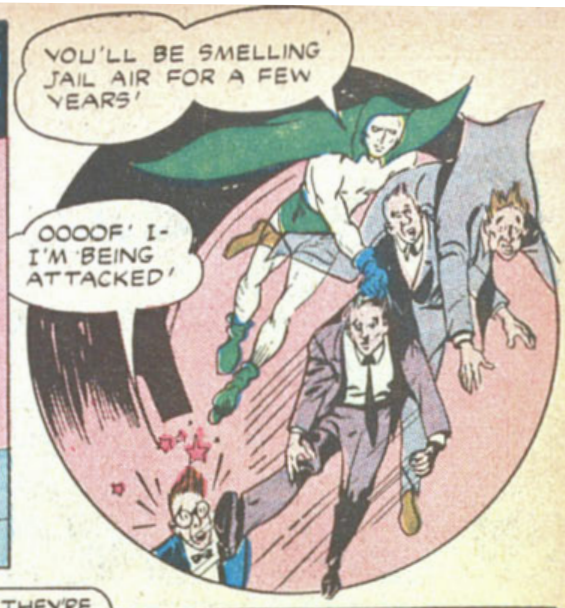

AMONG THE INTERESTED READERS IS THE SPECTRE HIMSELF...
THE POOR FISH! DOESN'T HE REALIZE WHAT HE'S LETTING HIMSELF IN FOR? IF CERTAIN TOUGH BOYS I KNOW EVER GET A GLIMPSE OF THESE ARTICLES, THERE'LL BE TROUBLE!
DAILY GLASS — SUPER-COP THROWS SCARE INTO CRIMINALS!

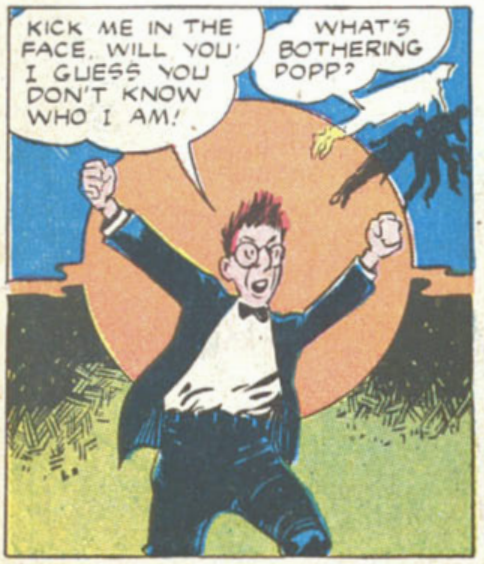
AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT WON'T TAKE LONG FOR IT TO BEGIN!




WHA- OWWW!
DAT-DAT-DAT-


COME ON OUT AND GET A BREATH OF FRESH AIR!
I'M FLYIN--
HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO US?
OOOOOH OOOOOOH


YOU'LL BE SMELLING JAIL AIR FOR A FEW YEARS!
OOOOF! I-I'M BEING ATTACKED!


KICK ME IN THE FACE, WILL YOU! I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM!
WHAT'S BOTHERING POPP?

GULP! THEY-THEY'RE SAILING THROUGH THE AIR, I HIT 'EM SO HARD WAIT! I'M GOOD BUT NOT THAT GOOD!

HMM SOMETHING WHISPERS TO ME THAT THE SPECTRE HAS BEEN AROUND! OH, WELL, I GUESS HE'S JEALOUS OF MY FAME! HE WANTS TO SHOW ME HE'S NOT A HAS-BEEN, THAT'S ALL!

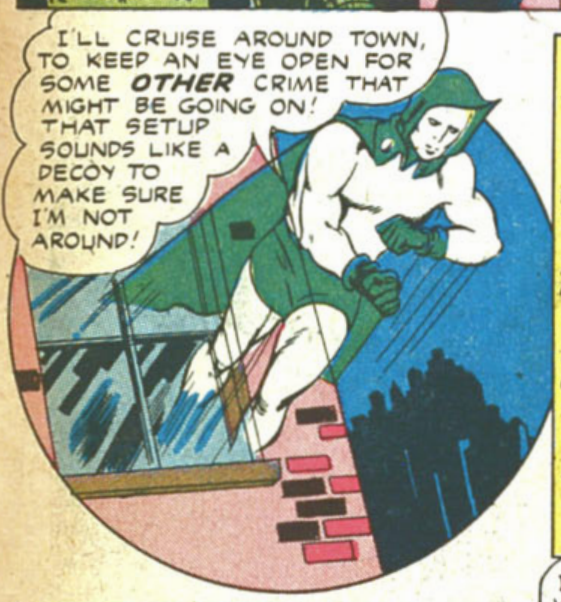
MEANWHILE BOOTS YOUNG HAS SLIPPED OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SEDAN, UNSEEN..
I AIN'T NO DOPE! I BEEN HEARIN' STORIES OF HOW THE SPECTRE IS INVISIBLE THESE DAYS! THAT MUSTA BEEN HIM HANGIN' AROUND TO PROTECT HIS PAL..

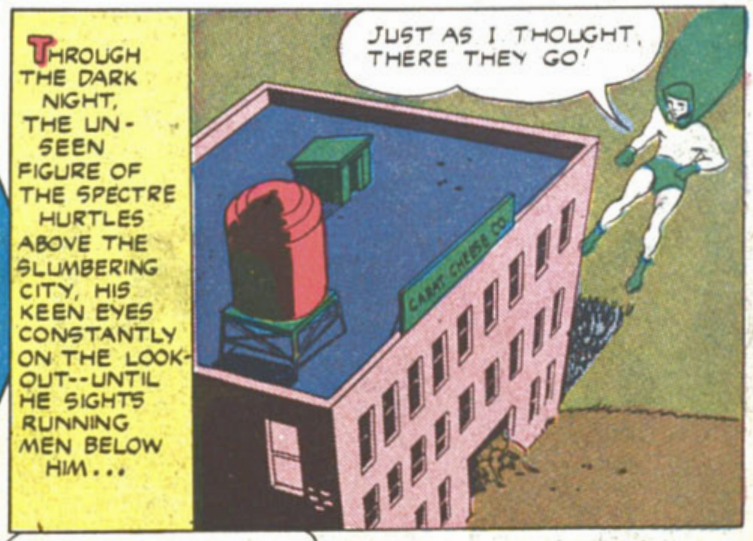
A LITTLE LATER THAT SAME EVENING..
OKAY, OKAY, SO I FLOPPED ON THIS JOB! BUT I GOT AN IDEA OF HOW I CAN USE POPP AND THE SPECTRE TO MAKE DOUGH FOR US!
YOU BEEN BREATHIN' TOO MUCH OZONE! BETTER TAKE A REST, BOOTS-YOU NEED IT!

OH, YEAH? SUPPOSE I CALL UP THIS AGENT OF POPP'S AN' TIP HIM OFF TO A JOB THAT'S GONNA BE PULLED AT THE INDUSTRY BANK--WHILE OUR GANG ROBS THE CHEESE FACTORY PAYROLL!
HUH, MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THERE!

THE NEXT MORNING, IN J. MONTMORENCY PFLUB'S OFFICE...
SO THIS FELLOW CALLS UP AND TIPS ME ABOUT A JOB! I'LL HAVE PHOTOGRAPHERS THERE, AND REPORTERS! ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS GET THE CROOKS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY END, ALL RIGHT!

ANY TIME YOU WANT PICTURES, JUST ASK ME, BOYS!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! IF SOMEONE WERE GIVING OUT A REAL TIP, IT WOULD BE MADE TO THE POLICE, NOT TO A PUBLICITY AGENT!

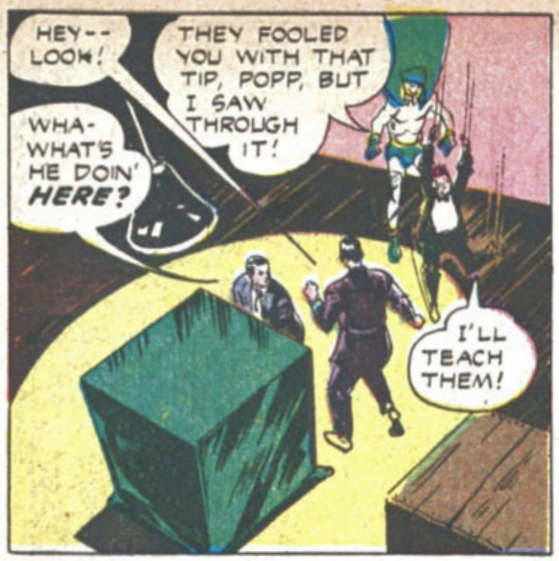

I'LL CRUISE AROUND TOWN, TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR SOME OTHER CRIME THAT MIGHT BE GOING ON! THAT SETUP SOUNDS LIKE A DECOY TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT AROUND!

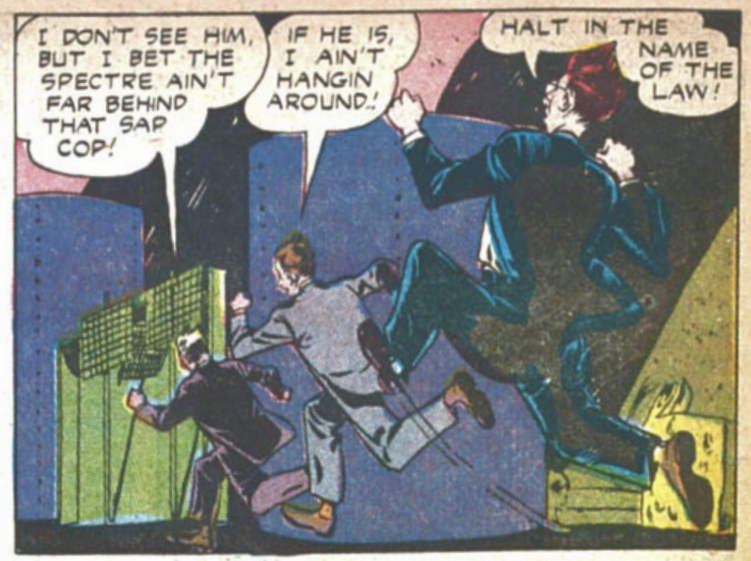

THROUGH THE DARK NIGHT, THE UN-SEEN FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE HURTLES ABOVE THE SLUMBERING CITY, HIS KEEN EYES CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOK-OUT--UNTIL HE SIGHTS RUNNING MEN BELOW HIM...
JUST AS I THOUGHT, THERE THEY GO!

I'LL HAVE TIME TO GET PERC AND HIS PHOTOGRAPHERS HERE--AND STILL PREVENT THESE PUNKS FROM PROFITING BY THEIR LITTLE TRICK!

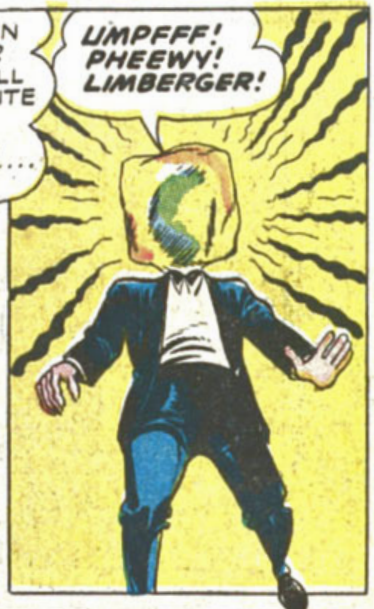
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S KEEPING THOSE MOBSTERS-UNLESS THEY'VE LEARNED I'M HERE, WAITING FOR THEM!
HE HAS TO LEARN HE ISN'T THE CRIME-BUSTER HE THINKS HE IS--FOR HIS OWN SAFETY!

ULP! LOOK--HE CAN FLY!
SAY, MAYBE HE IS AS GOOD AS HE THINKS HE IS!
UNHAND ME, WHO-EVER--OH-OH! SOME-THING TELLS ME THE SPECTRE IS ABOUT TO TEACH ME A LESSON!

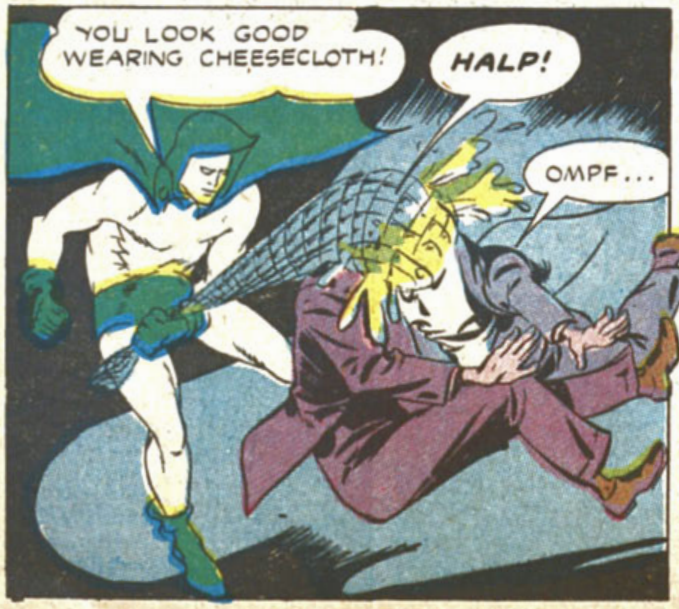

HEY-- LOOK!
THEY FOOLED YOU WITH THAT TIP, POPP, BUT I SAW THROUGH IT!
WHA- WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?
I'LL TEACH THEM!


I DON'T SEE HIM, BUT I BET THE SPECTRE AIN'T FAR BEHIND THAT SAP COP!
IF HE IS, I AIN'T HANGIN AROUND!
HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

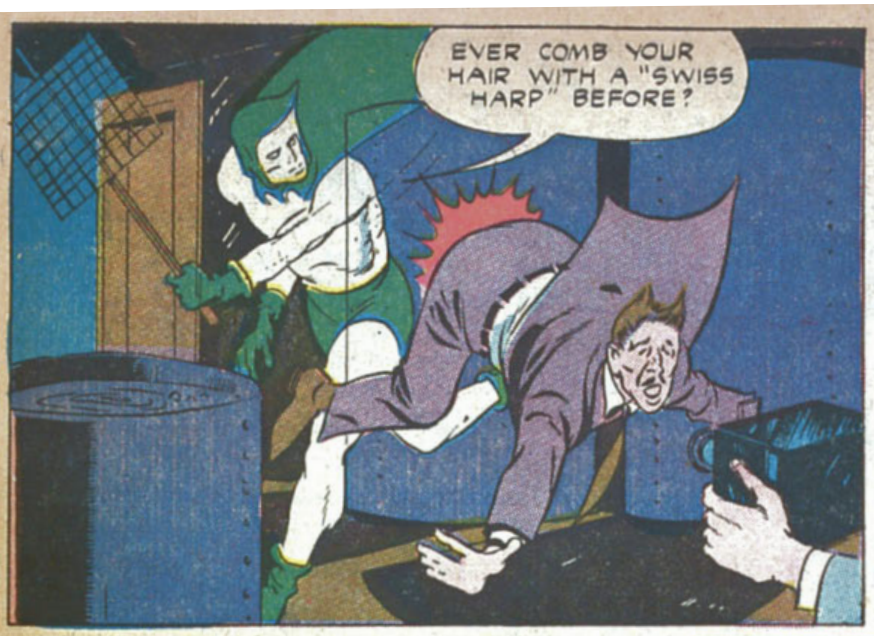
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME-- OOOPS!
YOU'VE BEEN RIDING FOR THAT FALL FOR QUITE SOME TIME, PERC....

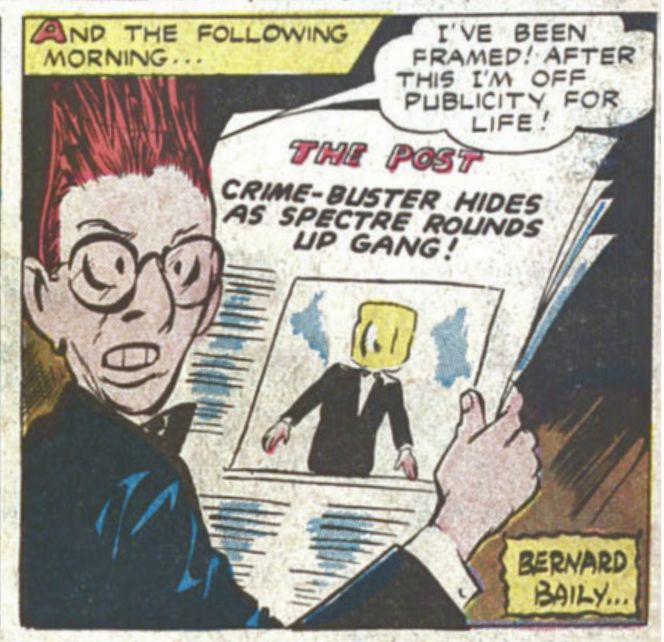

UMPFFF! PHEEWY! LIMBERGER!

I ALWAYS HEARD RATS LIKE CHEESE, SO HELP YOURSELF!
UGGH...


YOU LOOK GOOD WEARING CHEESECLOTH!
HALP!
OMPF...

NOW MAYBE YOU KNOW WHAT "CHEESE IT, THE COPS" MEANS!
UGGLE-





STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of MORE FUN COMICS published bi-monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1, 1943.

State of New York
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the MORE FUN COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; H. Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; P. H. Sampliner, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1943.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (My commission expires March 30, 1944.)

GREEN
ARROW!
TEN CENTS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
MAY-JUNE
No.97
MORE
FUN
COMICS
A MASTER CRIMINAL + OUTLAW BOWMEN
= TROUBLE for the
GREEN ARROW
and SPEEDY
"WHEN ARCHERS MEET!"

Jim Prentice
ANNOUNCES
Let's go to
COLLEGE
FASCINATING NEW GAME
for 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 players
• You start as a Freshman, welcomed by Dr. O. G. Flunk, President of I. O. U. You register with the Dean, pay the Treasurer (play money comes with the game) and from here on, it is roll 'em high to pass.
• Freshmen stand; Sophomores are seated; Juniors know the ropes; Seniors make society, have it easy. There are seven stacks of cards with humorous incidents on each. These cards add tremendous punch to the game and keep all players in an uproar.
• The game looks just like a standard book, but comes apart and contains all the playing pieces, neatly arranged. It is a beautiful package you'll be proud to own. . . . Hours of fun for you and your friends.
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Amt. Enc.
Please send.....games "Let's Go To College"
Name .....
Street .....
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Send $1 or if you prefer it C. O. D., enclose 25c with coupon, and pay the balance to postman. If you are not delighted, back comes your money as soon as the mails will allow.

The SPECTRE

with PERCIVAL POPP, The SUPER-COP

POPP'S IN THE PINK, BUT PRETENDS POOR HEALTH TO WRANGLE A VACATION! BUT PRETENSE TURNS TO REALITY WHEN CRIMINALS CONNIVE WITH A CROOKED NEUROLOGIST TO SHOCK THE NERVOUS SYSTEMS OF THEIR VICTIMS AS THEY REAP A GOLDEN HARVEST! THAT'S WHERE ***THE SPECTRE*** COMES IN, UNSEEN BUT MIGHTY SOLID...TO RESTORE AN ERA OF GOOD FEELING AFTER...

NERVES TAKE A HOLIDAY!

IN THE LIBRARY OF HJALMAR DANE, NEUROLOGIST, A QUEER BLUE BEAM SPLASHES AGAINST A GRIM FACE!

STICK 'EM UP!

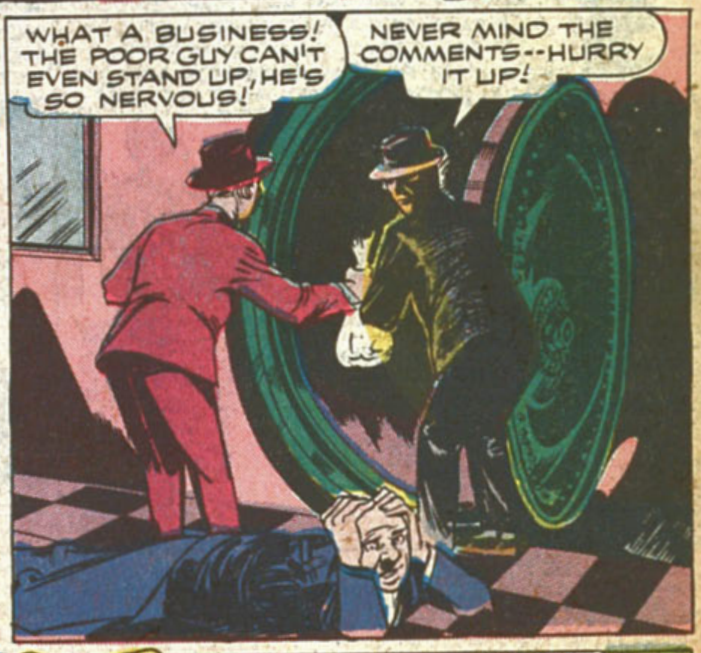
I-I'M GETTIN' THE SHAKES! ME FINGERS DON'T HOLD ME GUN NO MORE!
EXACTLY AS I TOLD YOU!
YEAH... BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF NERVE-FIBRES IN THE HUMAN BODY... BOTH SENSORY AND MOTOR...
IF YOU PUT YOUR HAND IN FIRE, YOUR NERVES CARRY THE MESSAGE OF HEAT AND PAIN TO THE BRAIN, WHICH SENDS A MESSAGE ALONG THE MOTOR NERVES ...AND YOU PULL YOUR HAND AWAY!
IN SOME PEOPLE THEIR SENSORY NERVES ARE DEADENED! THEY GET A BAD BURN WITHOUT FEELING IT! THEY DO NOT FEEL THE PAIN! THIS RAYGUN AFFECTS BOTH SENSORY AND MOTOR NERVE FIBRES!
YA MEAN EVEN IF I KNEW I WAS GETTIN' HOIT, MY MOTOR NERVES WOULDN'T LET ME DO NOTHIN' ABOUT IT?
EXACTLY! YOU'D KNOW YOU WERE IN DANGER--BUT YOUR MOTOR NERVES WOULD BE HELPLESS TO RESPOND TO THAT DANGER!
I NEED MONEY, TACK... AND WITH THIS GUN YOU COULD ROB WHEREVER YOU CHOOSE! I WILL LEND IT TO YOU... AND MAKE YOU MORE... BUT REMEMBER MY CUT!
MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES AWAY, NERVES ARE ALSO BEING DISCUSSED...
THAT'S THE THIRD ONE OF THOSE THINGS YOU DROPPED, PERCIVAL!
MY NERVES! I NEED A REST!
I EVEN TAKE PILLS TO SOOTHE MY NERVES! I'M IN A BAD WAY!
WELL, TAKE A REST, THEN! IT'LL GIVE ME A REST TO HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE!
2

NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE... BUT I WANT A VACATION!

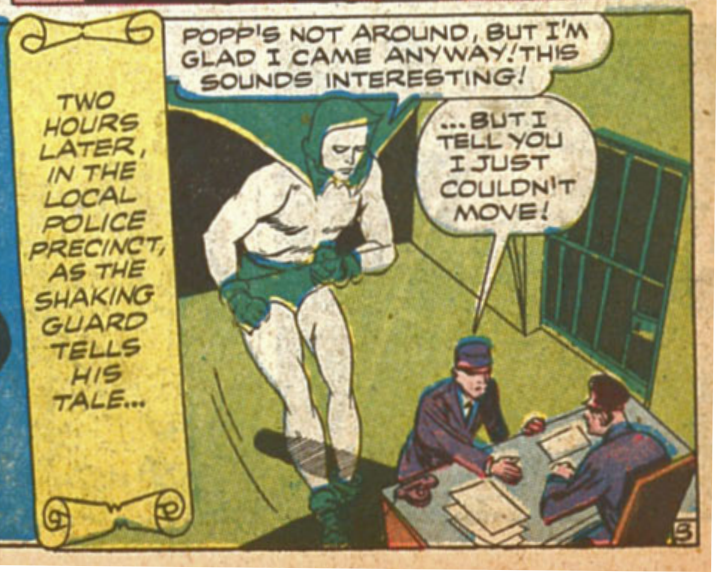
LATER...
I HEAR THE FISHING AROUND TROUT BROOK IS FINE THIS YEAR!

WHILE BACK IN THE CITY...
I SEE YOU! HALT!
FEED THAT RAY TO HIM-- QUICK!

A BEAM OF DAZZLING BLUE LEAPS ACROSS THE BANK VAULT! THE GUARD SHUDDERS...TREMBLES...
WH-WHAT'S... WRONG? MY ARMS AND LEGS DON'T DO WHAT I WANT THEM TO!

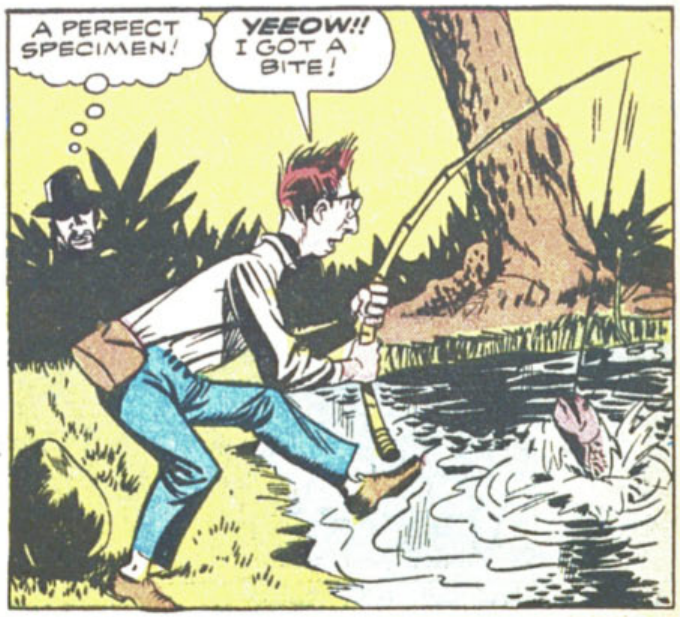

WHAT A BUSINESS! THE POOR GUY CAN'T EVEN STAND UP, HE'S SO NERVOUS!
NEVER MIND THE COMMENTS--HURRY IT UP!

THIS THING IS QUIET, EFFICIENT AND SAFE! THERE AIN'T NO MURDER RAPS TO FACE, AND WE WALK OFF WITH A SMALL FORTUNE!!

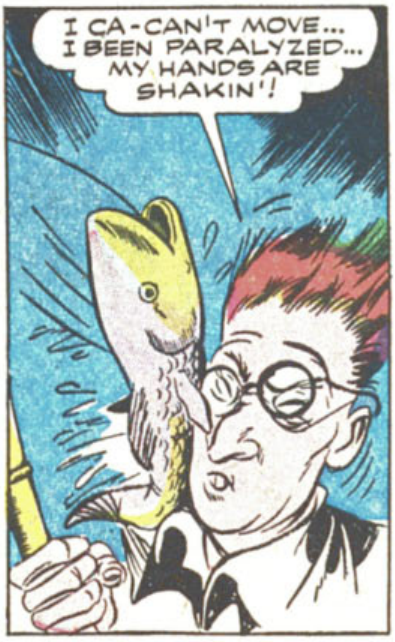

TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE LOCAL POLICE PRECINCT, AS THE SHAKING GUARD TELLS HIS TALE...
POPP'S NOT AROUND, BUT I'M GLAD I CAME ANYWAY! THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING!
...BUT I TELL YOU I JUST COULDN'T MOVE!

INVISIBLE, THE SPECTRE LISTENS WITH PERFECT SECRECY...
THEY HAD A FLASH-LIGHT THAT PARA-LYZED ME... BUT I THINK I RECOG-NIZED TACK LAW-SON'S VOICE!
NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE HIM IN A COURT OF LAW, BUT I THINK HE'S TELL-ING THE TRUTH! I WONDER IF TACK IS STILL IN TOWN...
TACK'S IN TOWN, ALL RIGHT!
I'M GOING OUT TO SEE DANE... WE'VE GOT TO GET AS MANY OF THOSE RAYGUNS AS WE CAN!
WE COULD PULL A DOZEN JOBS IN ONE NIGHT!
TACK OUGHT TO BE AT DANE'S LAB BY NOW--IT'S ONLY A SHORT RUN TO FAYETTE!
DANE? COULD THAT BE THE FAMOUS NEUROL-OGIST...
HE'S THE ONE WHO FURNISHED US WITH THE BLUE RAY FOR THE BANK JOB TO-NIGHT, ISN'T HE?
OF COURSE! ARE YOU KIDDIN'? YOU WERE ALONG!
I DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN'!
THANKS, PAL! I WANTED TO MAKE SURE BEFORE I CARTED YOU OFF TO JAIL!
UH!
WHAT'S HAPPENIN'? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
BUT YOU CAN FEEL-- THIS!!
4

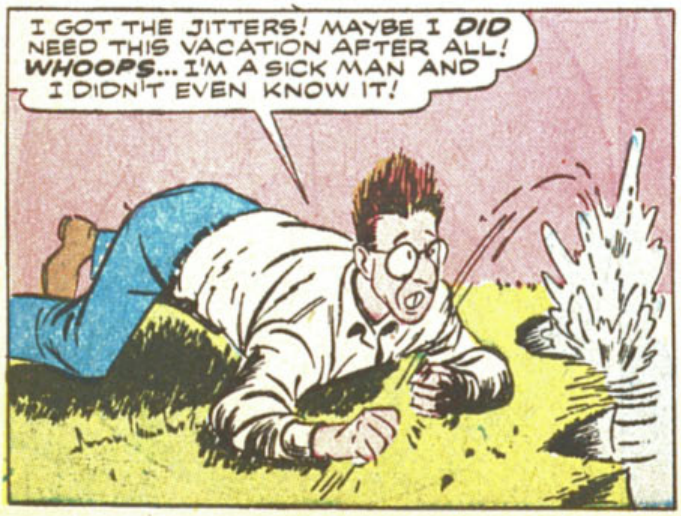
OVER IN FAYETTE, HJALMAR DANE HAS COMPLETED TWO NEW RAY-GUNS...
I MUST FIND A HUMAN SUBJECT TO TEST THEM ON!


A PERFECT SPECIMEN!
YEEOW!! I GOT A BITE!

AS POPP GIVES A TREMENDOUS YANK AT HIS ROD, A STRANGE BLUE BEAM SPOTLIGHTS HIS DANCING FIGURE...
WHAT A WHOPPER! WHA-WHA'S A MATTER?


I CA-CAN'T MOVE... I BEEN PARALYZED... MY HANDS ARE SHAKIN'!

EVEN MY FEET DON'T DO WHAT I TELL 'EM TO!


I GOT THE JITTERS! MAYBE I DID NEED THIS VACATION AFTER ALL! WHOOPS... I'M A SICK MAN AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!

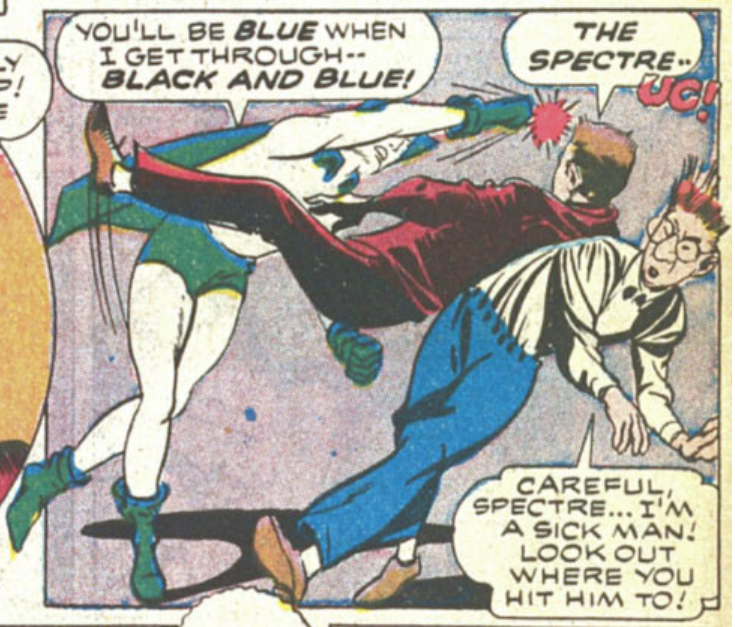
PERFECT!
WHERE'S MY PILLS? I'M GETTING SICKER BY THE SECOND!

NOT FAR FROM THE TROUT BROOK!
THAT MUST BE THE BUS FROM THE STATION! AND TACK'S PROBABLY ON IT!
WE'LL WALK FROM HERE, MAC!
OKAY, BUD... THEM'S YOUR FEET, NOT MINE!
I'LL HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY...
BANAY BUS CO
A VOICE! SOMETHIN' HITTIN' THE SLUGGER OUT OF THIN AIR!
THAT ONLY MEANS ONE THING TO ME... THE SPECTRE! RUN, YOU GUYS!
YOU TELLIN' US?
OUCH! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
PERCY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AWAY OUT HERE?
SPECTRE! I CAME OUT HERE FOR A REST... AND BOY, DO I NEED IT! I'M A NERVOUS WRECK!
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY STRONG, I MUST ADMIT!
THERE I AM FISHING PEACEFULLY, READY TO PULL IN A WHOPPER, WHEN SUDDENLY MY ARMS DON'T WORK... MY LEGS BUCKLE, AND DOWN I GO! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A MAN SEE RED, BUT I SAW BLUE!
BLUE, DID YOU SAY?
6

THAT BANK GUARD REPORTED THAT A BLUE BEAM PARALYZED HIM! WE'RE CLOSE TO THAT LAB! COME ON, PERC!

HERE ARE TWO MORE RAY-GUNS!
WE BETTER SCRAM OUTTA THIS PLACE! THE SPECTRE IS HOT ON OUR TRAIL!
YOU SAID IT, TACK!

OKAY--IT'S ONLY THAT COP, POPP! GIVE HIM THE BLUE RAY!


YOU'LL BE BLUE WHEN I GET THROUGH-- BLACK AND BLUE!
THE SPECTRE..
UC!
CAREFUL, SPECTRE... I'M A SICK MAN! LOOK OUT WHERE YOU HIT HIM TO!

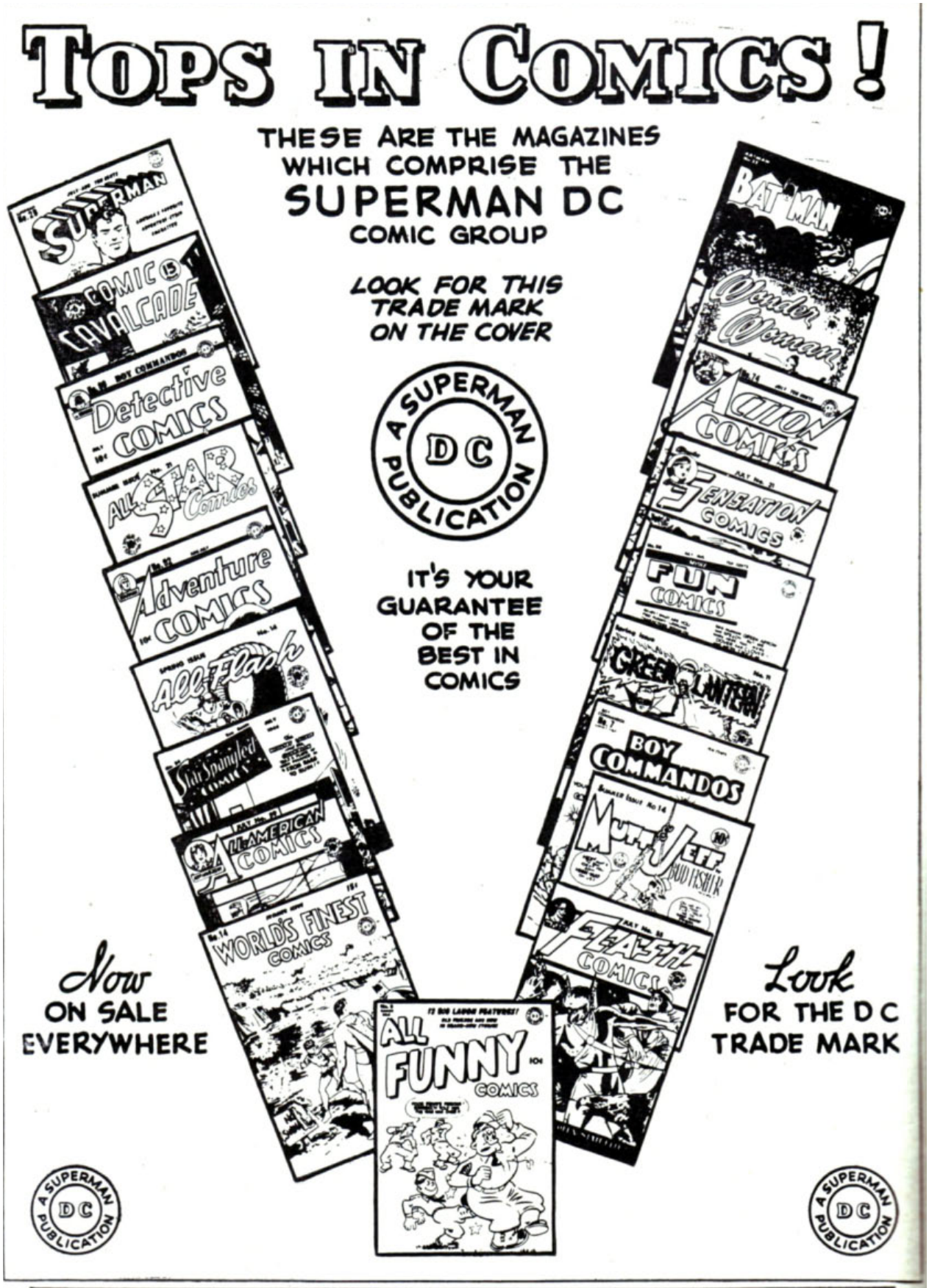
I GOT HIM! HE'S FALLING!
MAYBE YOU GOT POPP, BUT THAT SPECTRE AIN'T GOT NO NERVOUS SYSTEM AT ALL!
I TOLD YOU! I CAN'T EVEN STAND UP!

HOW CAN YOU FIGHT SOMEONE YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE?
OW!

I'M DYING! THIS EXCITEMENT IS KILLING ME! I'M A NERVOUS WRECK-LET ME OUT OF HERE...
10 LBS!
5 LBS!

STAY BACK! THIS VIAL CONTAINS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSIVE AGENT! I'LL SHATTER US ALL TO BITS UNLESS YOU LET ME GO!
I CAN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO PERCY!
WHERE AM I
MY LEGS WON'T--- AH! A LAMP-POST!
WHA--?
LET GO OF ME, YOU IDIOT--- LET ME GO!
A TALKING LAMPPOST!
GOOD WORK, PERC!
HERE'S WHERE I PUT THE LAMPPOST OUT!
BOP!
PERCIVAL, YOU'RE A HERO! CLUTCHING THAT MAN'S ARM TO SAVE EVERYONE'S LIFE WAS SUPERB! A HERO... THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!
GET AN AMBULANCE! I'M DELIRIOUS!! THE SPECTRE'S CALLING ME A HERO! GET AN AMBULANCE, QUICK!
EXCELLENT STATUE OF TRUE FRIEND OF JAPAN!
AMERICAN PATRIOT BUY FEW WAR BONDS ---THEN SELL 'EM!
DON'T LET 'EM ERECT A STATUE OF YOU IN TOKIO! BUY WAR BONDS --- AND HOLD ONTO THEM!

No.98
JULY - AUG.
TEN CENTS
MORE
FUN
COMICS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
ANOTHER RIB-TICKLING ADVENTURE WITH AMERICA'S FAVORITE NEW LAUGH-TEAM
SA-AY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO FUNNY-LOOKING CHARACTERS DOING ON THE COVER OF OUR MAGAZINE ?!?
BEG PARDON, GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY--BUT WE WORK HERE, TOO! WE'RE DOVER AND CLOVER— AND WE'RE TWICE AS GOOD AS ONE DETECTIVE, BECAUSE WE'RE TWINS!



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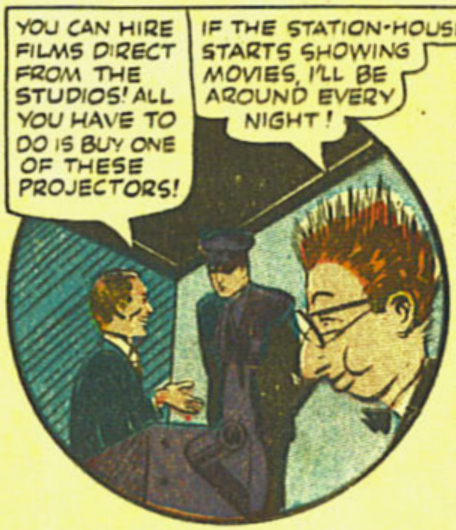
Printed in U.S.A.

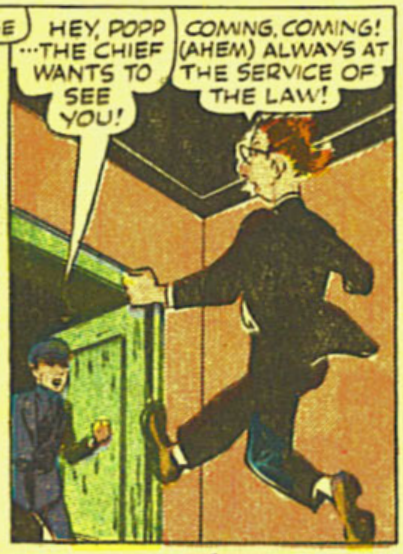
The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!
by BERNARD BAILY..
A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING IS OLD STUFF! SO'S A MOUSE THAT'S QUIET! SO'S AN ELEPHANT THAT NEVER FORGETS.
...BUT WHEN ANIMATED CHARACTERS SEEM TO BOUNCE INTO LIFE STRAIGHT FROM THE SHACKLES OF THEIR CELLULOID CELLS TO RAMPAGE WHEREVER THEY PLEASE... THE MOUSE IS, NOISY AS ALL GET-OUT, THE SHEEP'S IN WOLF'S CLOTHING --AND PERCIVAL POPP CAN'T FORGET AN ELEPHANT! THE SPECTRE? WELL, HE HAS A LOT TO DO WITH THINGS AS THEY GO TOPSY TURVY IN...
"CARTOONS of CRIME"

DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!
I WANT MONEY, MONEY MONEY...

ULP! LOOK OUT! ULP! UGH! HE GOT ME!
BANG BANG BANG

WHY...WHY, IT'S ONLY A MOVIE!
HA, HA! FOOLED YOU GOOD EH, POPP?


YOU CAN HIRE FILMS DIRECT FROM THE STUDIOS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY ONE OF THESE PROJECTORS!
IF THE STATION-HOUSE STARTS SHOWING MOVIES, I'LL BE AROUND EVERY NIGHT!


HEY, POPP ...THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU!
COMING, COMING! (AHEM) ALWAYS AT THE SERVICE OF THE LAW!

PAUL BINNY'S STUDIOS ARE GETTING IN A BIG PAYROLL TODAY! THEY WANT SOMEONE TO HELP OUT THEIR NIGHT WATCHMAN! GO ON OVER!
LEAVE IT TO ME, CHIEF!

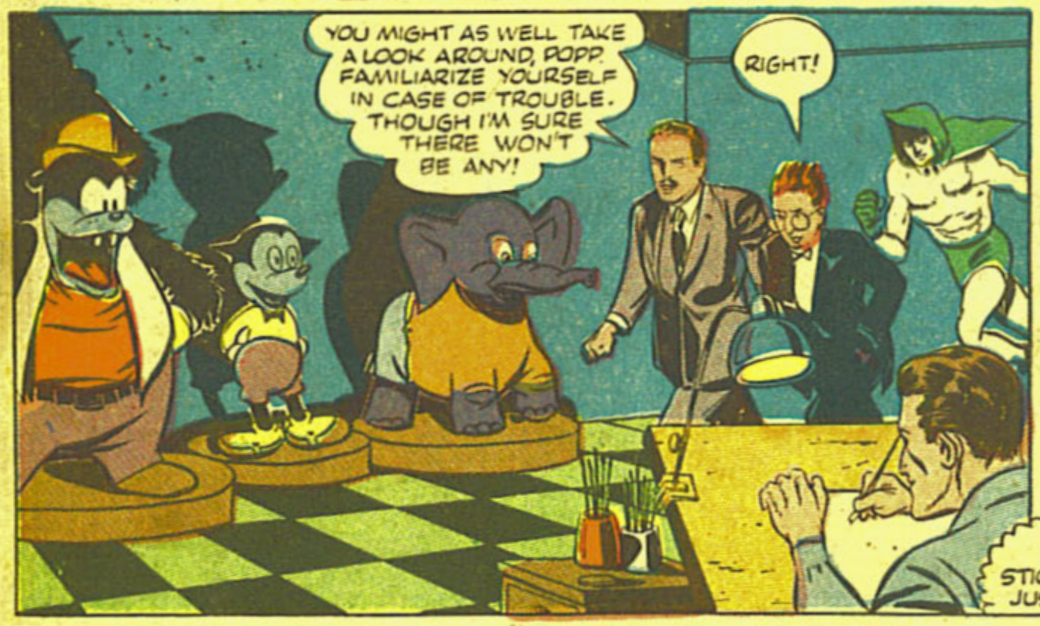
I GUESS BINNY KNOWS A GOOD DETECTIVE WHEN HE HEARS OF ONE! HE WANTS ME HERE TONIGHT TO PROTECT THE PAYROLL!
BINNY CARTOON STUDIO

ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY, THE PAYROLL IS THE SUBJECT OF LESS INNOCENT INTEREST..
IT'S A CINCH! THE DOUGH WILL BE IN A STUDIO SAFE THAT'S AS EASY TO CRACK AS A PANE OF GLASS!
BUT WON'T THERE BE COPPERS?

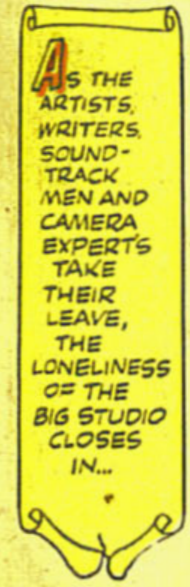
ONLY THE NIGHT WATCHMAN AND MAYBE SOME FLAT-FOOT THE CHIEF'LL SEND OVER!
BINNY'S PRACTICALLY HANDING IT TO US ON A PLATTER!

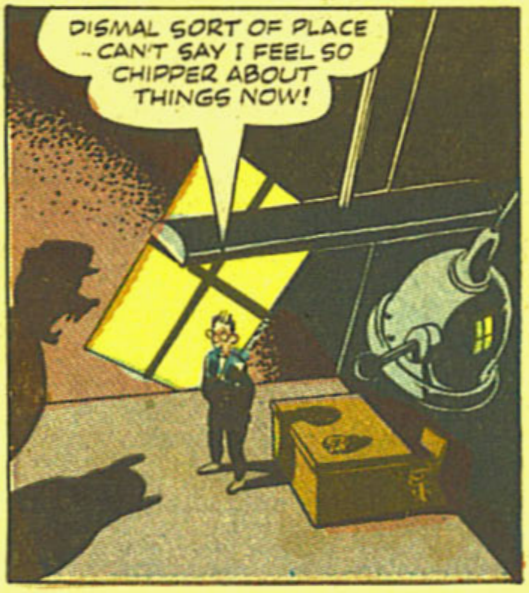
I GOT FORGED PASSES. WE PRESENT 'EM AT THE STUDIO GATE AT TEN O'CLOCK, WHICH GIVES US AN HOUR TO GET THE JOB DONE! REMEMBER ... TONIGHT AT TEN!

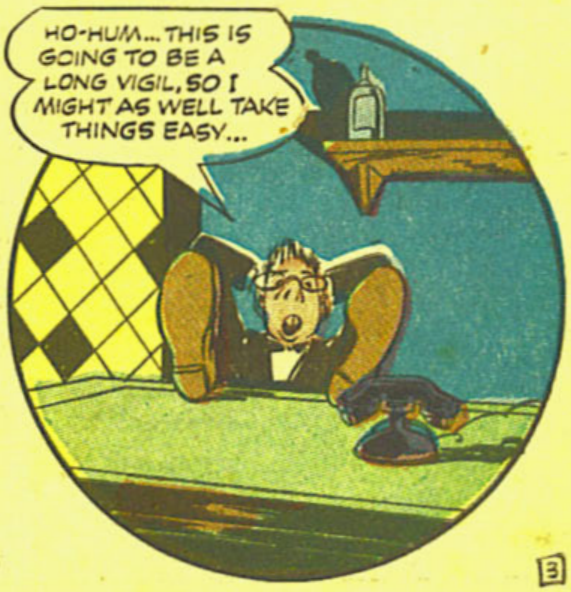
STORM-CLOUDS OF DANGER SEEM TO BE GATHERING FOR PERCIVAL POPP, AND WHO'S TO HELP HIM NOW THAT HIS TRUSTY FRIEND, JIM CORRIGAN, IS IN THE ARMY, BUT HAVE WE FORGOTTEN THE SPECTRAL SELF JIM LEFT BEHIND? THE SPECTRE, NOW INVISIBLE, IS STILL ALL THERE IN THE WAR AGAINST CRIME!
THERE'S POPP! HE'S PROBABLY HEADING FOR TROUBLE! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM!


YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A LOOK AROUND, POPP. FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF IN CASE OF TROUBLE. THOUGH I'M SURE THERE WON'T BE ANY!
RIGHT!

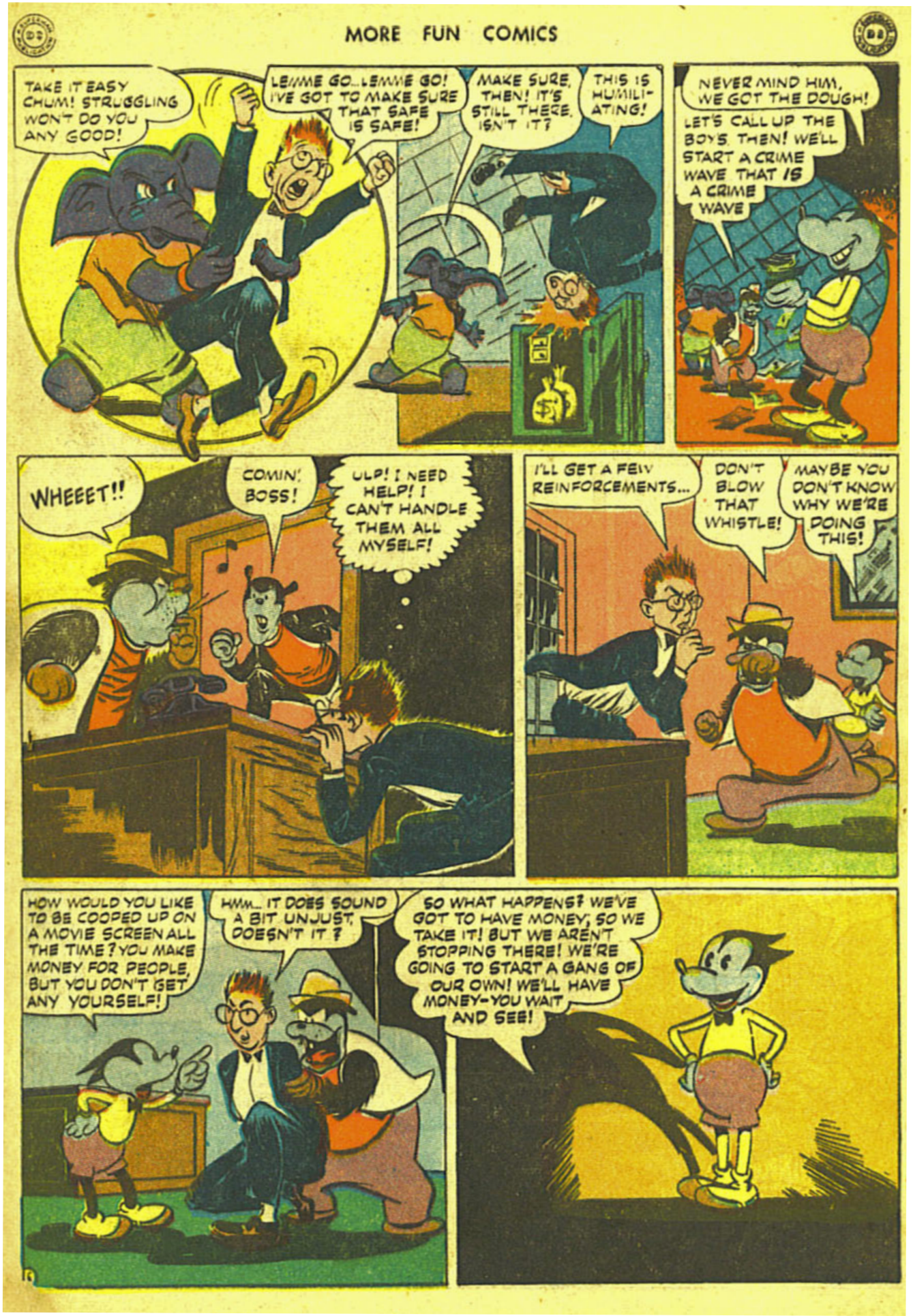
DON'T YOU WORRY EVEN A LITTLE BIT, BINNY! NOTHING CAN HAPPEN WHEN POPP IS ON THE JOB!
FINE! THEN I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG!
THINK I'LL STICK AROUND JUST IN CASE!

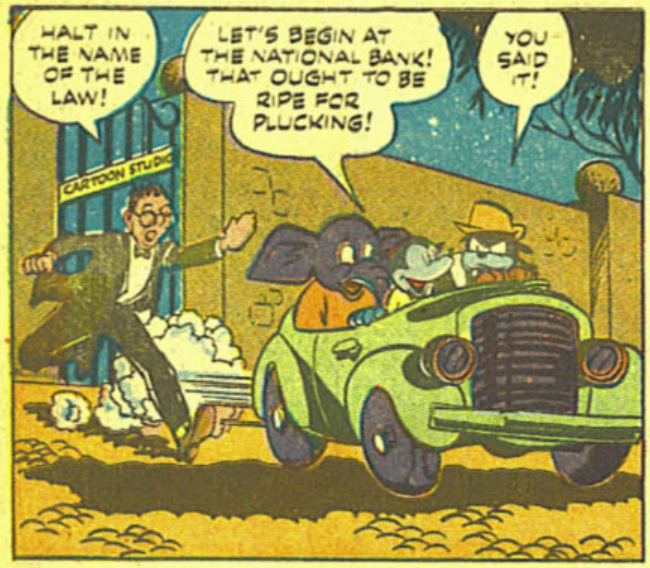

AS THE ARTISTS, WRITERS, SOUND-TRACK MEN AND CAMERA EXPERTS TAKE THEIR LEAVE, THE LONELINESS OF THE BIG STUDIO CLOSES IN...

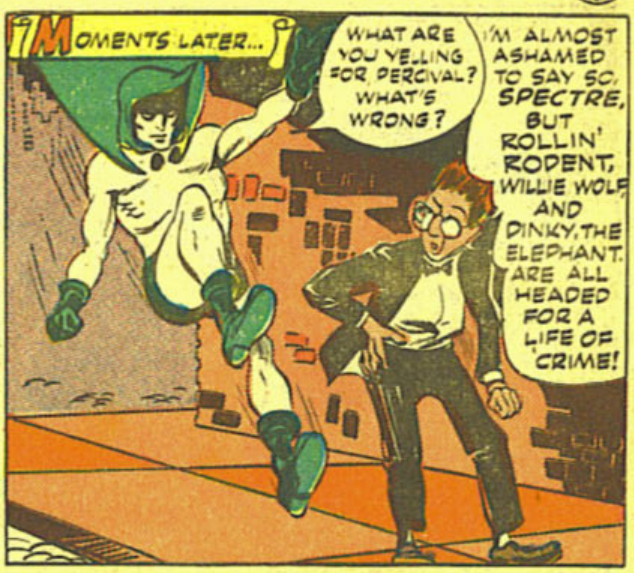

DISMAL SORT OF PLACE - CAN'T SAY I FEEL SO CHIPPER ABOUT THINGS NOW!


HO-HUM... THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG VIGIL, SO I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THINGS EASY...

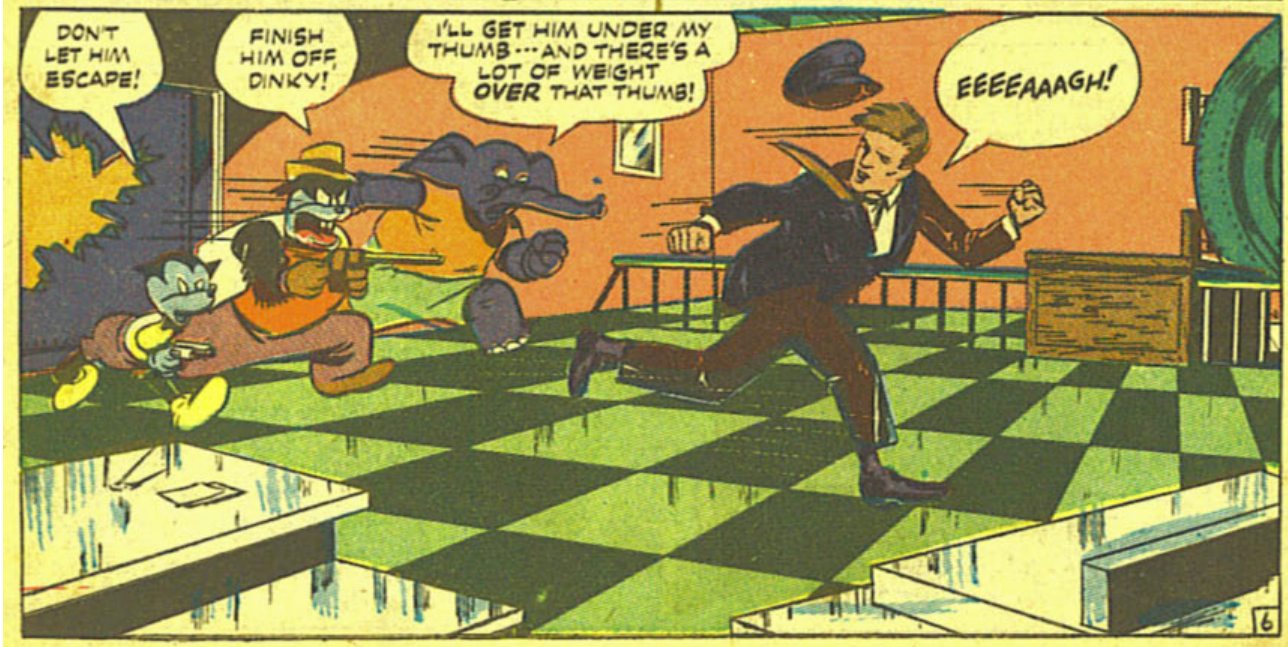
AS TIME STEALS ON....
OOMMPFFF....
AND THEY CALL YOU A DETECTIVE! HA-HA!
WHO... WHO'S THAT?
ROLLIN' RODENT! AM I SEEING THINGS!?
YOU'RE SEEING ME, AREN'T YOU? AND WITHOUT PAYING TO GO INTO A MOVIE, EITHER!
COME ON, BOYS! THE DOUGH'S IN THE SAFE! THIS FAKE FLAT-FOOT CAN'T STOP US!
THIS CAN'T BE REAL..
OH, SO YOU THINK IT'S A DREAM, EH? I'LL JUST GIVE YOU A GOOD PINCH!
OWW'— OWTCH STOP!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I'M PROTECTING THAT PAYROLL! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM....
I'LL SHOW... OOOF!
HA! HA!

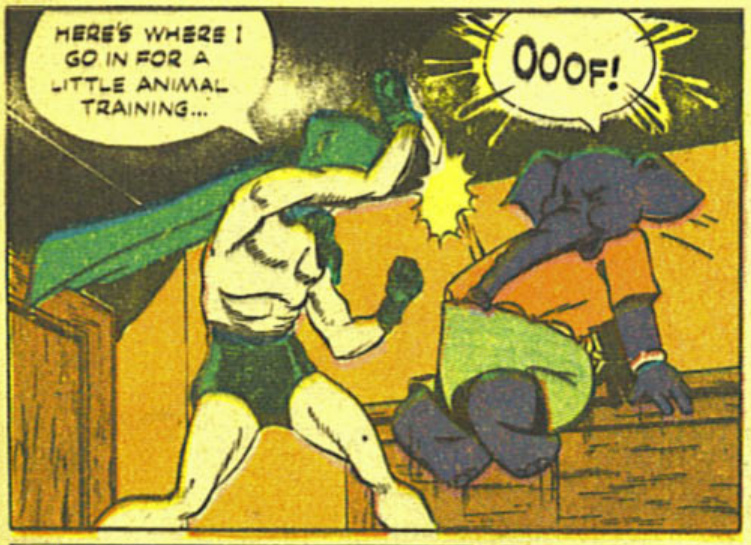

TAKE IT EASY CHUM! STRUGGLING WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!
LEMME GO...LEMME GO! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THAT SAFE IS SAFE!
MAKE SURE, THEN! IT'S STILL THERE, ISN'T IT?
THIS IS HUMILIATING!
NEVER MIND HIM, WE GOT THE DOUGH!
LET'S CALL UP THE BOYS, THEN! WE'LL START A CRIME WAVE THAT IS A CRIME WAVE
WHEEET!!
COMIN', BOSS!
ULP! I NEED HELP! I CAN'T HANDLE THEM ALL MYSELF!
I'LL GET A FEW REINFORCEMENTS...
DON'T BLOW THAT WHISTLE!
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE DOING THIS!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE COOPED UP ON A MOVIE SCREEN ALL THE TIME? YOU MAKE MONEY FOR PEOPLE, BUT YOU DON'T GET ANY YOURSELF!
HMM... IT DOES SOUND A BIT UNJUST, DOESN'T IT?
SO WHAT HAPPENS? WE'VE GOT TO HAVE MONEY, SO WE TAKE IT! BUT WE AREN'T STOPPING THERE! WE'RE GOING TO START A GANG OF OUR OWN! WE'LL HAVE MONEY-YOU WAIT AND SEE!





WITH A RENDING CRASH, THE MIGHTY BRONZE DOORS BUCKLE AND CRUMPLE BEFORE DINKY'S PONDEROUS MIGHT...




HERE'S WHERE I GO IN FOR A LITTLE ANIMAL TRAINING...
OOOF!

I DON'T DARE LOOK!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OF BEATING YOU, CHUM—AND IT'S A SWELL WAY!

THE DARK KNIGHT'S SPECTRAL FORM SWELLS TO GIGANTIC HEIGHTS...
THE BEST PLACE FOR YOU IS BACK AT THE STUDIO!..

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF THEM!
HERE COMES THAT NUISANCE AGAIN!
GIVE HIM A WORKOUT, WILLIE!

SO YOU'RE GONNA TAKE CARE OF US, ARE YOU?
ULP—IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT....

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THE SPECTRE ISN'T ANYBODY TO FOOL WITH!
YEAH, AN' WE'LL TAKE THIS GUY POPP ALONG AS A HOSTAGE!

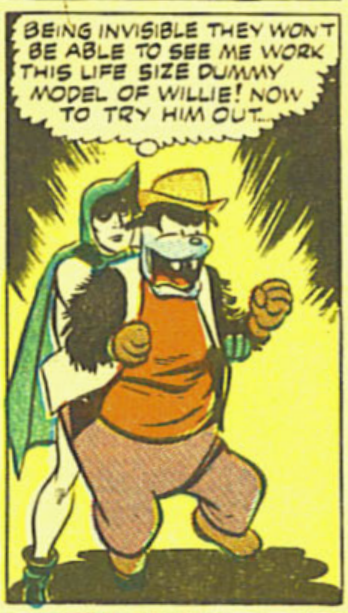
IF YOU INTERFERE, WE KILL POPP!
GO AHEAD, THEN! I'LL CATCH YOU SOME DAY!
SPECTRE! DON'T DESERT ME!

AT THE ANIMATED CARTOON STUDIO, MOMENTS LATER...
POPP KNOWS TOO MUCH! WE'VE GOT TO LIQUIDATE HIM—IN LIQUID!
HE'LL DIE GREEN—IN GREEN DYE! HA, HA!
NO! NO!
GREEN INK

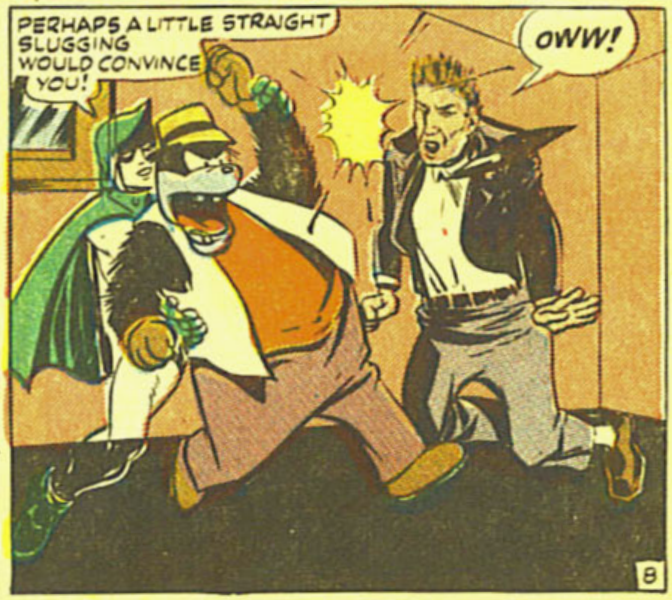
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, PERCIVAL POPP.....
NO.... STOP!
HA, HA HA!
GREEN INK

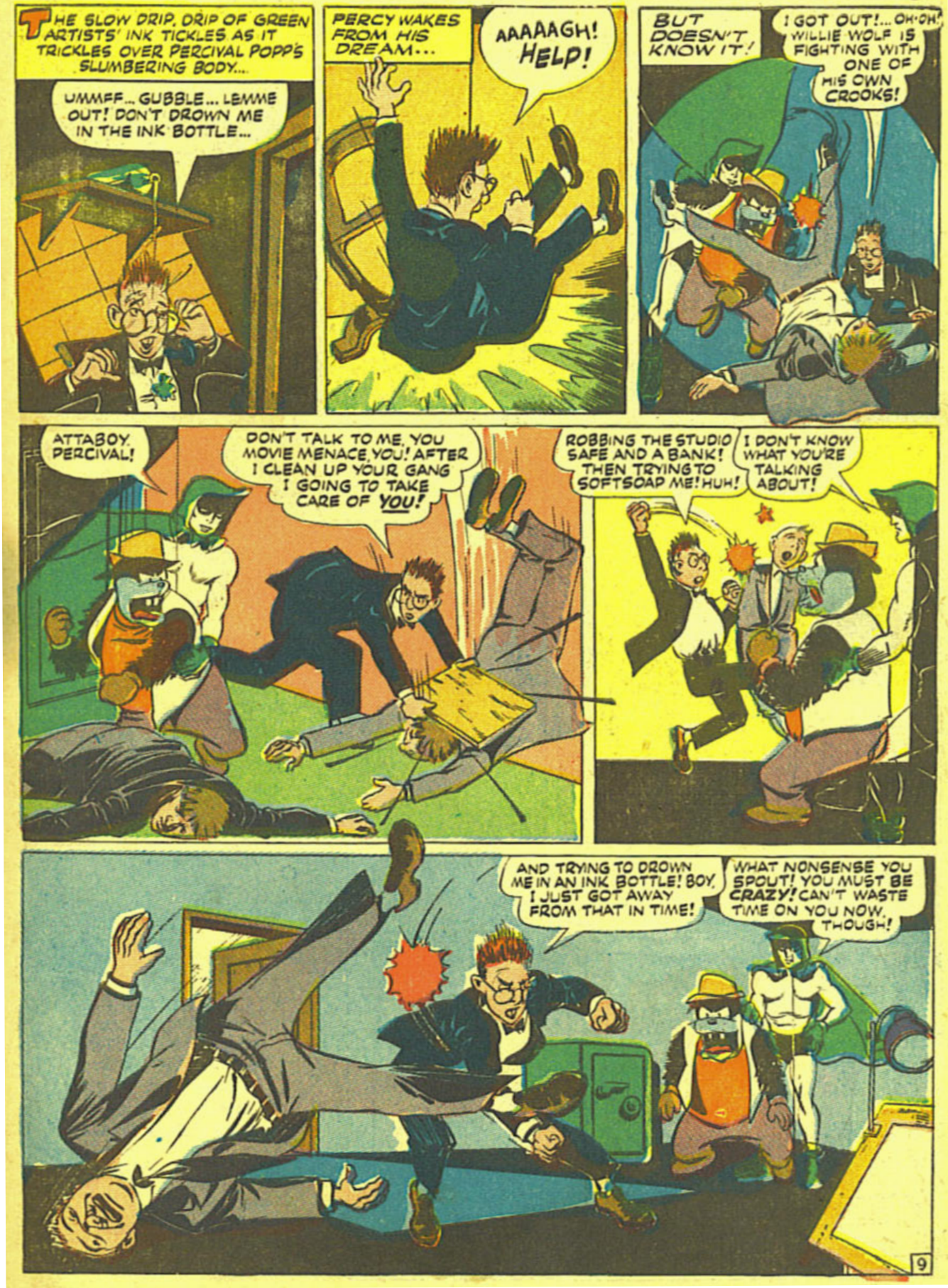
BY THE WAY, IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'S BECOME OF MUSCLES O'MARA AND HIS GANG, HERE THEY COME ON THEIR FORGED PASSES....
THE FLATFOOT'S SOUND ASLEEP! WHAT A CHANCE!
EVEN EASIER THAN WE THOUGHT, HUH, MUSCLES?

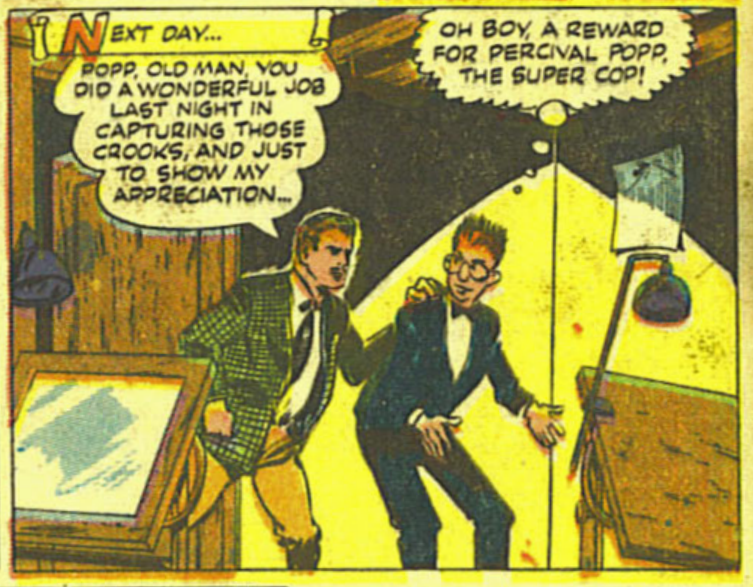
UNSEEN AND UNHEARD, LIKE THE PHANTOM HE IS, THE DARK KNIGHT WATCHES MUSCLES AND HIS MOB CREEP CAT-FOOTED ACROSS THE STUDIO FLOOR...
THEY CAN'T SEE ME, BUT I KNOW A WAY TO MAKE MY PRESENCE FELT!
SSHHH! THERE'S THE SAFE!

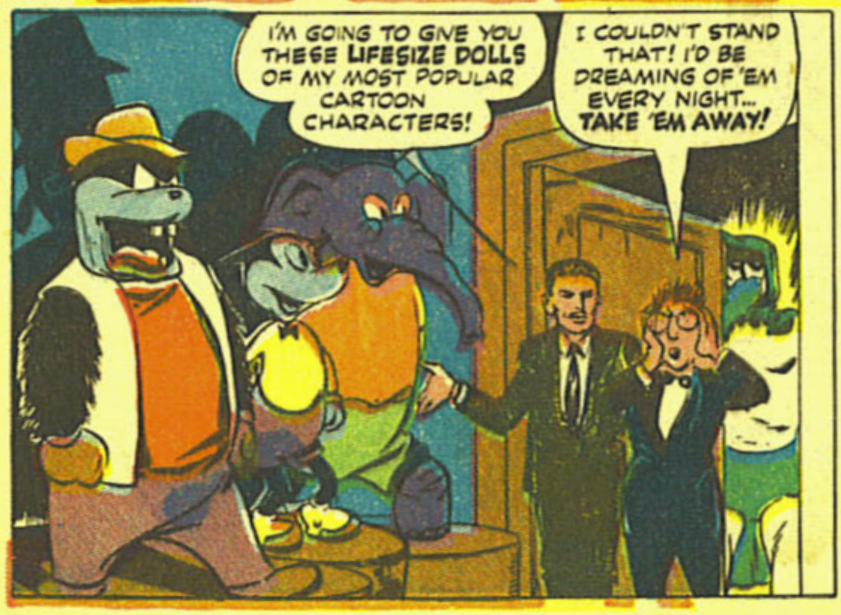

BEING INVISIBLE THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ME WORK THIS LIFE SIZE DUMMY MODEL OF WILLIE! NOW TO TRY HIM OUT...

GULP! AM—AM I SEEIN' STRAIGHT?
I HOPE NOT!..
EVEN A CROOK LIKE YOU CAN SEE STRAIGHT ENOUGH FOR THAT!


PERHAPS A LITTLE STRAIGHT SLUGGING WOULD CONVINCE YOU!
OWW!


THE SLOW DRIP, DRIP OF GREEN ARTISTS' INK TICKLES AS IT TRICKLES OVER PERCIVAL POPP'S SLUMBERING BODY...
UMMFF... GUBBLE... LEMME OUT! DON'T DROWN ME IN THE INK BOTTLE...
PERCY WAKES FROM HIS DREAM...
AAAAAGH! HELP!
BUT DOESN'T KNOW IT!
I GOT OUT!... OH-OH! WILLIE WOLF IS FIGHTING WITH ONE OF HIS OWN CROOKS!
ATTABOY, PERCIVAL!
DON'T TALK TO ME, YOU MOVIE MENACE, YOU! AFTER I CLEAN UP YOUR GANG I GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
ROBBING THE STUDIO SAFE AND A BANK! THEN TRYING TO SOFTSOAP ME! HUH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
AND TRYING TO DROWN ME IN AN INK BOTTLE! BOY, I JUST GOT AWAY FROM THAT IN TIME!
WHAT NONSENSE YOU SPOUT! YOU MUST BE CRAZY! CAN'T WASTE TIME ON YOU NOW, THOUGH!





BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DREAM... FOR THE SPECTRE AND PERCIVAL POPP COME TO YOU IN EVERY ISSUE OF MORE FUN COMICS!!

BERNARD BAILY

GREEN
ARROW!
No.99
SEPT...OCT.
TEN CENTS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
MORE
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COMICS
IN THIS ISSUE
--AND FUNNIER
THAN EVER--
ANOTHER
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*Because the War Production Board has ordered a reduction in the use of paper, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN will be published only eight times a year, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice a year until further notice.

FOR SPINE-TINGLING ACTION...

OR RIB-TICKLING HUMOR...

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MORE FUN COMICS, No. 99, Sept.-Oct., 1944. Published bi-monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo. Editorial offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1944 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

The SPECTRE with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

by BERNARD BAILY

MACK HOLDEN ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A MAGICIAN. BUT NO MATTER WHAT HE DID, HE ALWAYS FLOPPED WHEN IT CAME TIME TO TEST HIS POWERS. HE WORKED AT PUZZLES AND SLAVED OVER TRICKS BUT THE SUBTLE "KNOW-HOW" ALWAYS ELUDED HIM---- THEN COMES THE DAY WHEN THE UNDERWORLD TAKES A SUDDEN INTEREST IN HIS MAGICAL GADGETS! BUT THAT'S THE CUE FOR THE ENTRANCE OF THE DARK KNIGHT AND PERCIVAL POPP, WHO RING DOWN THE FINAL CURTAIN ON--**THE MAGICIAN AND THE MOBSTERS.**

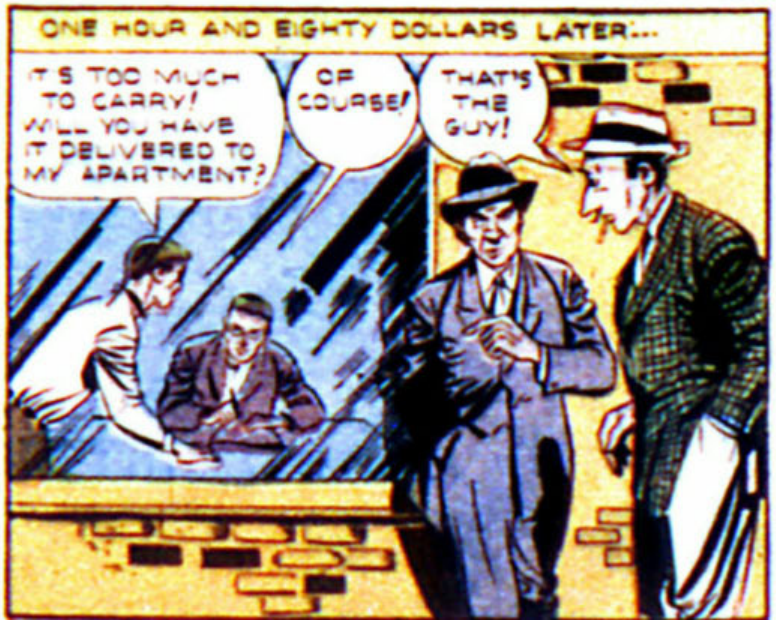
I'M THROUGH WITH MAGIC! I CAN'T EVEN DO ONE OF THESE LITTLE KEY-RING PUZZLES! MACK HOLDEN --THE BIG FLOP! AS A MAGICIAN, I'M A WASHOUT!

HMM--- AN AUCTION! I COULD BUY THAT STUFF CHEAP--BUT NO, I WON'T DO IT. I'LL JUST GO IN AND LOOK AROUND---
AUCTION MAGICIAN EQUIPMENT TODAY

BUT MACK HOLDEN IS SORELY TEMPTED
BOY, I COULD REALLY PULL SOME TRICKS WITH ALL THIS STUFF! WOULD I WOW 'EM. I-- BUT NO, I SHOULDN'T!

I'VE SPENT ENOUGH DOUGH ON MAGIC, AND WHAT GOOD DID IT DO ME? I-- I CAN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE KEY-RING TRICK! STILL, MAYBE THIS REAL GOOD STUFF WOULD WORK FOR ME!

IT WON'T HURT TO TRY IT! I GOTTA BE A SUCCESS AT SOMETHING! I BID TEN DOLLARS-
BID TEN-- TEN--TEN--


ONE HOUR AND EIGHTY DOLLARS LATER...
IT'S TOO MUCH TO CARRY! WILL YOU HAVE IT DELIVERED TO MY APARTMENT?
OF COURSE!
THAT'S THE GUY!

GRAB HIS KEYS AND WALLET! THAT'LL HAVE HIS NAME AND ADDRESS!
I GOT HIM, ALL RIGHT!
AHA, I SAW YOU!

PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER COP, ISN'T THE ONLY ONE TO RUSH TO THE RESCUE! THE INVISIBLE FORM OF THE SPECTRE IS NOT LONG ABSENT!
UNHAND HIM, VILLAINS, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
WHEN I SAW PERC RUNNING I KNEW HE'D BE IN FOR TROUBLE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS SAP..
UGGLE, GLUB, GLUBBLE!
POOR PERC! I FEEL A BIT SORRY FOR HIM! IF I COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING TO PER HIM UP...
YOU GUYS WAIT TILL I CLEAN MY GLASSES! I'LL SHOW YOU!
HERE'S WHERE I DO A LITTLE MOPPING UP!
I'LL HANDLE HIM... OWW!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO MANHANDLE A POPP!
OOOH!
I KNOCKED HIM OUT! OMIGOLLY! I'M STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT I WAS!
I'LL LET HIM THINK HE DID IT! WHAT HE DOES NOT KNOW, WON'T HURT HIM. IT'LL BE GOOD FOR HIS SELF-ESTEEM...
AND SO THINKING HIMSELF ANOTHER JACK DEMSEY, THE SUPER-COP WIND-MILLS HIS WAY DOWN THE ALLEY...
TOUGH GUYS, HUH?
3

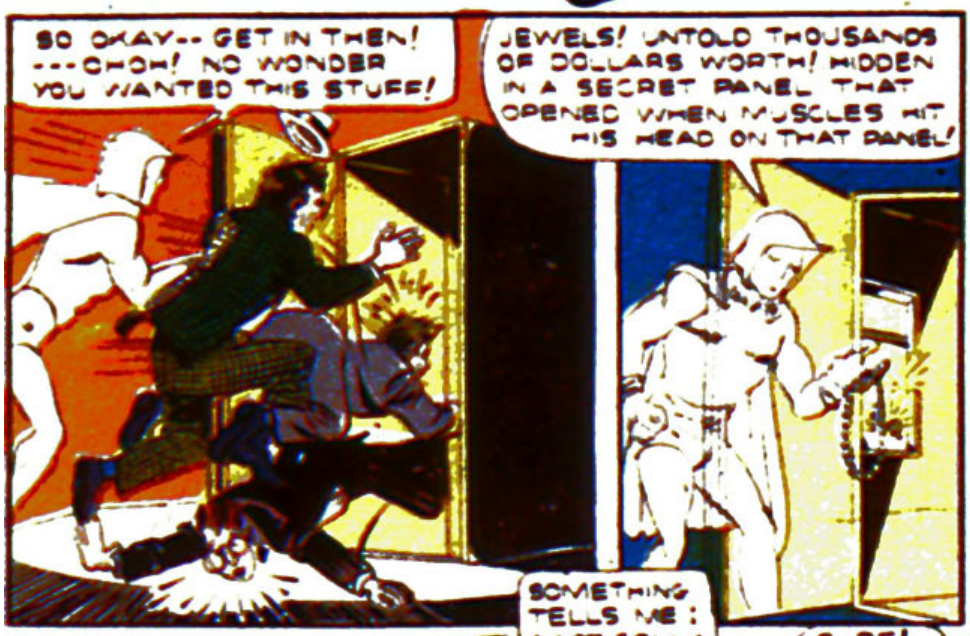
WHILE THE SPECTRE, AS USUAL, IS DOING ALL THE WORK
TRY CHEWING ON BRICKS FOR A WHILE!
OWW
WHA-WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? WHO ARE YOU?
I AM PERCIVAL POPP, DETECTIVE EXTRA-ORDINARY! THESE RUFFIANS SET UPON YOU, BUT I VANQUISHED THEM WITH MY FISTS!
BUT I'M NOT RICH- I HAD ONLY A COUPLE OF DOLLARS! WHY SHOULD THEY PICK ON ME?
PERHAPS WE CAN UNCOVER THE MYSTERY!
I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE ANSWER MYSELF!
I SHOULD TURN THOSE THUGS IN BUT I'VE A FEELING I'LL BE PLAYING FOR BIGGER GAME IF I FOLLOW POPP AND THIS FELLOW!
SOME MINUTES LATER
SAY, ARE YOU INTERESTED IN MAGIC? I BOUGHT SOME EQUIPMENT TODAY! I'M GOING TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION TO MY FRIENDS, TONIGHT!
WHY NOT STAY AND HELP ME MOVE THE STUFF IN? YOU MIGHT EVEN TRY SOME TRICKS YOURSELF!
DON'T MIND IF I DO... IT'LL BE A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR ME, PLAYING HELPER TO A MAGICIAN!
JUST PUT IT ANYWHERE--- HELLO, BILL! COME ON OVER TONIGHT! I'M GIVING A MAGICIAN'S PARTY! HUH? SURE I CAN DO TRICKS! ER- AT LEAST--I THINK I CAN!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, I'D BETTER BE ABLE TO DO TRICKS OR I'LL GET THE ROYAL RAZZO-- NOW LET'S TRY 'EM!
I'LL GET IN, AND YOU MAKE ME DISAPPEAR, HUH?
BUT MAGIC WORDS AND A WAND DO NOT MAKE A MAGICIAN---
HEY, I'M GETTING CRAMPS! COME ON, MAKE ME DISAPPEAR!
IT-- IT'S NO USE! I'M STILL A FLOP, EVEN WITH ALL THIS TRICKY STUFF! I-- I'M PLAIN NO GOOD!
AW, DON'T BE DOWNHEARTED! I COULDN'T FIGHT ONCE, BUT LOOK AT ME NOW!
THAT'S EASY TO SAY BUT I HAVE COMPANY COMING HERE TONIGHT!
MEANWHILE AT A PENTHOUSE, A FEW BLOCKS UPTOWN--
MUSCLES! THAT MAGIC STUFF THAT WE WAS TO BUY IN AT THAT AUCTION-- WE WAS TOO LATE-- ANOTHER GUY GOT IT!
WHAAT?
I KNEW I COULDN'T DEPEND ON YOU LUGS! COME ON, WE'LL GO GET IT!
YEAH, YEAH SURE, BOSS!
I SOLD IT TO A MAN NAMED HOLDEN. YOU'LL FIND HIM AT 236 PARK ROAD
THANKS A LOT. THE EQUIPMENT WAS SOLD-ER BY MISTAKE! SO LONG!
THAT NIGHT IN THE HOLDEN LIVING ROOM YOUNG HOLDEN TRIES HARD, BUT---
OWITCH!
OH GOLLY!
HAHA! WHATTA MAGICIAN! HAHAHA!

MAYBE WE'LL DO BETTER AT A DISAPPEARANCE NOW---
THE POOR GUY! HE WORKS SO HARD AND GETS NOWHERE.. MAYBE I COULD LEND A HAND..
I'M POSITIVE THOSE CROOKS WILL MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON HOLDEN! THEY ARE AFTER SOMETHING BIG, I'M SURE! SO I'LL HANG AROUND--- AND HELP HOLDEN OUT WITH HIS MAGIC, TOO!
AS THE DOOR CLICKS INTO PLACE BEHIND THE SUPER-COP ANOTHER DOOR BURSTS OPEN--
HUH? WHAT DO YOU WANT, WHO ARE YOU?
NOTHING OF YOURS, BUD! JUST KEEP QUIET, EVERYBODY!
MUSCLES BORDEN AND HIS MOB--
STAND ASIDE! WE WANT THAT MAGICAL EQUIPMENT!
YOU GO TAKE A FLYING JUMP, FELLA!
NO SOONER, SAID THAN DONE!
YOWR-
PROPELLED BY THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE, THE MOBSTER FLIES THROUGH THE AIR---
ULLP! HE-HE DID WHAT I SAID!
YEEOW-- THE GUY IS A REAL MAGICIAN! GET ME DOWN!
YEEEOW! GEMME OUTTA HERE! HE'S GOIN' TO CUT ME IN HALF! YEEOOW!
HOLDEN - THIS IS TERRIFIC STUFF! YOU OUGHT TO BE ON THE STAGE!
YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
HE-- CUT-ME-IN-HALF! OOOOOOOH!

WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN WHEN CROOKS ARRIVE! LET ME OUT! I SHALL DEFEAT THE VILLAINS!

MEANWHILE
NEVER MIND WHAT'S HAPPENING! GET THAT CABINET--
RIGHT!


SO OKAY-- GET IN THEN! ---OHOH! NO WONDER YOU WANTED THIS STUFF!
JEWELS! UNTOLD THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH! HIDDEN IN A SECRET PANEL THAT OPENED WHEN MUSCLES HIT HIS HEAD ON THAT PANEL!

BODILESS AT WILL, THE SPECTRE SLIPS THROUGH THE ENTIRE EQUIPMENT AND DISCOVERS IT IS FILLED WITH PRICE-LESS GEMS--
I'D BETTER GET RID OF THE REST OF THE MOB, THEN GIVE THESE JEWELS TO THE POLICE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME: AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!
DO SOME MORE MAGIC, MACK!
ONE-TWO-- THREE!
SURE! ULLP-- THE CLOAK IS MOVING!
I'LL BRING THE POLICE BACK--
WOW! HE DID DIS-APPEAR! HOW DO YOU DO IT, MACK?! LET US IN ON THE SECRET!

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
HUH! I THOUGHT MUSCLES WAS IN THERE!
OH! I FORGOT.. I MADE THEM DISAPPEAR. THEY'RE IN THE COMPARTMENT UNDER THIS ONE!
IF I SHOULD EVER GET ANOTHER IDEA LIKE THIS-SHOOT ME!
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN

YOU KEEP QUIET, PERC!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN- THE SPECTRE!
WE WAS ROBBING PLACES BUT THE ICE WAS HOT, SO WE NEEDED A PLACE TO HIDE IT! THERE WAS AN OLD COOT WITH ALL THIS MAGIC STUFF LIVIN' IN OUR APARTMENT, SO WE BOUGHT IT TO HIDE THE JEWELS IN!
WE FORGOT TO TELL THE LANDLADY, THOUGH, SO WHEN SHE EVICTED THE OLD GUY FOR NOT PAYING HIS RENT, SHE PUT HIS STUFF ON THE SIDEWALK. THE OLD GUY SOLD IT TO THE AUCTION STORE, AND WE HAD TO GET IT--
A LITTLE LATER---
MACK, YOUR MAGIC WAS MARVELOUS! AND YOU CAUGHT SOME REAL CROOKS WITH IT, TOO!
BOY, I SURE FEEL WONDERFUL!
COME ON, PERCY, LET MACK ENJOY HIS MOMENT OF FAME--
8

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS--- PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING A SOLDIER USES IN THE FIELD--- AMMUNITION, FOOD, MEDICAL SUPPLIES --- COMES TO HIM PACKED IN PAPER CARTONS!
--AND THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALL SAVING AND TURNING IN WASTE PAPER--- BECAUSE WE KNOW PAPER IS A WEAPON OF WAR!

GREEN ARROW!
NOV...DEC.
TEN CENTS
No. 100
MORE
FUN COMICS
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
It's JOHNNY QUICK TO THE RESCUE...WHEN "TUBBY STRIKES IT RICH!"

LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh EVEREADY batteries

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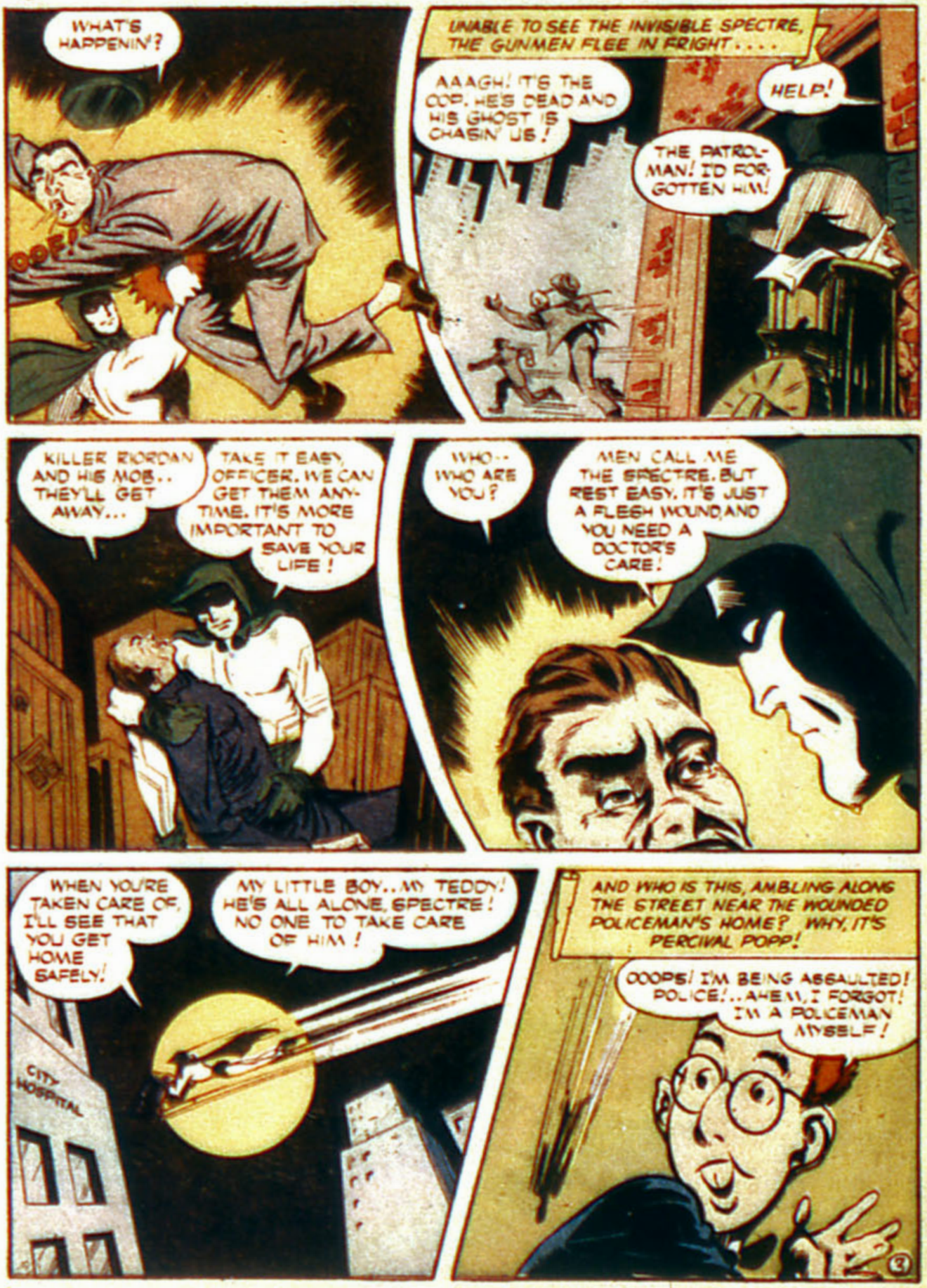
The SPECTRE with PERCIVAL POPP the SUPER COP!

by BERNARD BAILY

YOUNG TEDDY ROLLINS, SON OF OFFICER ROLLINS, IS A WOODCARVER, AND, SINCE THE SPECTRE AND PERCIVAL POPP HAVE WON THEIR WAY INTO HIS HEART, HE LIKES TO CARVE THEIR IMAGES BEST OF ALL! AND WHEN THE DARK KNIGHT AND PERCY LEARN OF HIS HOBBY, THEY STAGE A PRODUCTION THAT BRINGS TEDDY AND HIS DAD MORE HAPPINESS THAN THEY HAVE EVER KNOWN, AND STAR BILLING IN "THE WOODCARVER AND THE CROOKS!"

THE ASHCAN FOR YOU, SIR! YOU'RE AWAY OUT OF DATE!
PERCIVAL, I'VE BEEN MISJUDGING YOU FOR YEARS! YOU CERTAINLY SWING A MEAN FIST!
HA-HA! OH, IF PERCIVAL WERE ONLY AS GOOD AS I MAKE HIM OUT TO BE! IT'S FUN PLAYING LIKE THIS...
ESPECIALLY WHEN I CAN'T GO OUT AND PLAY LIKE THE OTHER KIDS!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN A DOWNTOWN WAREHOUSE SECTION
YOU THIEVING RATS, I'LL BRING YOU DOWN..
POP OFF THAT BLUECOAT!
YEAH, HE'S SEEN US!
CRACK
RAT TAT TAT
BANG
THE CRESCENDO OF EXPLODING REVOLVERS AND TOMMYGUNS SHATTERS THE STILLNESS OF THE DESERTED WATERFRONT!
THERE'S NOTHING MORE PEACEFUL THAN MOONLIGHT ON WATER.. PEACEFUL? THAT SOUNDS LIKE GUNFIRE!
RAT TAT BANG
THAT OUGHT TO SILENCE THAT COPPER FOR GOOD!
YEAH--IT'S A GOOD THING--HE KNOWS WHO WE ARE..
GUESS I'D BETTER DO A LITTLE SILENCING MYSELF!
OOO! WHAT HIT ME?
BONG!


WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
OOF!
UNABLE TO SEE THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE, THE GUNMEN FLEE IN FRIGHT....
AAAGH! IT'S THE COP. HE'S DEAD AND HIS GHOST IS CHASIN' US!
HELP!
THE PATROLMAN! I'D FORGOTTEN HIM!
KILLER RIORDAN AND HIS MOB.. THEY'LL GET AWAY...
TAKE IT EASY, OFFICER. WE CAN GET THEM ANYTIME. IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
WHO.. WHO ARE YOU?
MEN CALL ME THE SPECTRE. BUT REST EASY. IT'S JUST A FLESH WOUND, AND YOU NEED A DOCTOR'S CARE!
WHEN YOU'RE TAKEN CARE OF, I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET HOME SAFELY!
MY LITTLE BOY.. MY TEDDY! HE'S ALL ALONE, SPECTRE! NO ONE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!
CITY HOSPITAL
AND WHO IS THIS, AMBLING ALONG THE STREET NEAR THE WOUNDED POLICEMAN'S HOME? WHY, IT'S PERCIVAL POPP!
OOOPS! I'M BEING ASSAULTED! POLICE!.. AHEM, I FORGOT! I'M A POLICEMAN MYSELF!

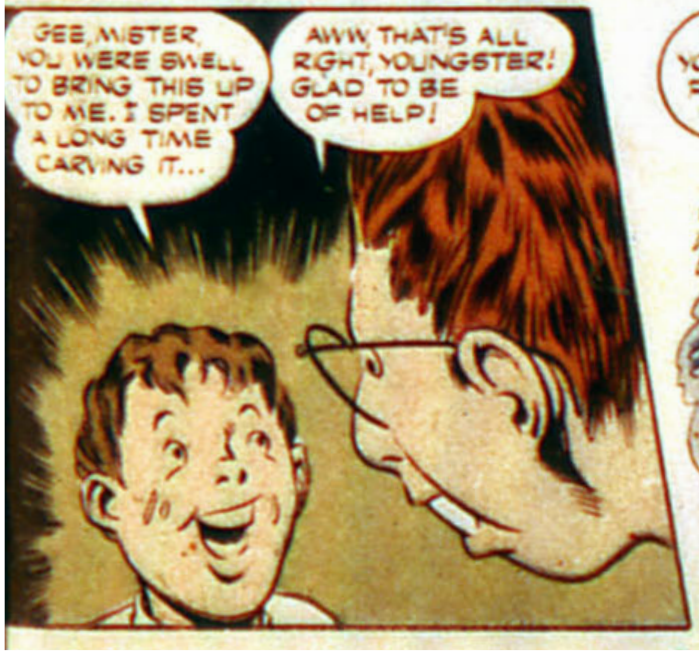
MY WHAT A QUEER WEAPON! NOW WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT FUNNY-THING BEFORE?

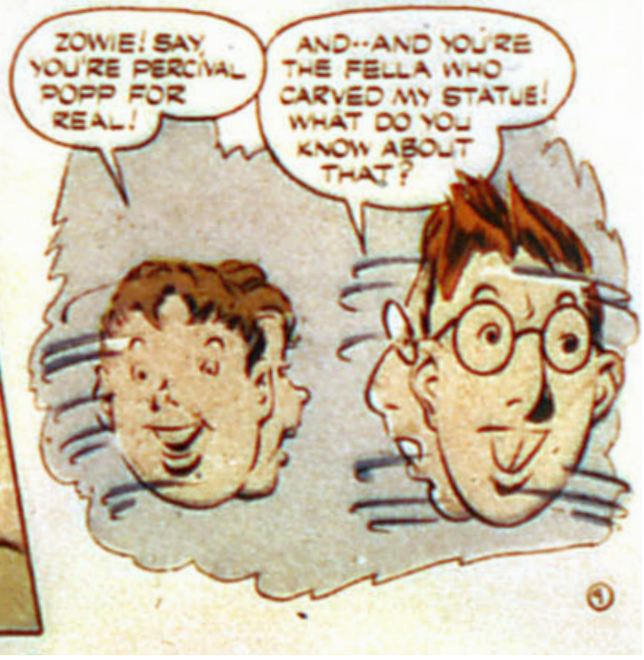
ULLP! THAT'S A STATUE OF ME!

MY, MY! FANCY BEING SO FAMOUS AS TO HAVE STATUES MADE OF ONE! YES, SIR! THE SUPER-DETECTIVE, THAT'S ME!

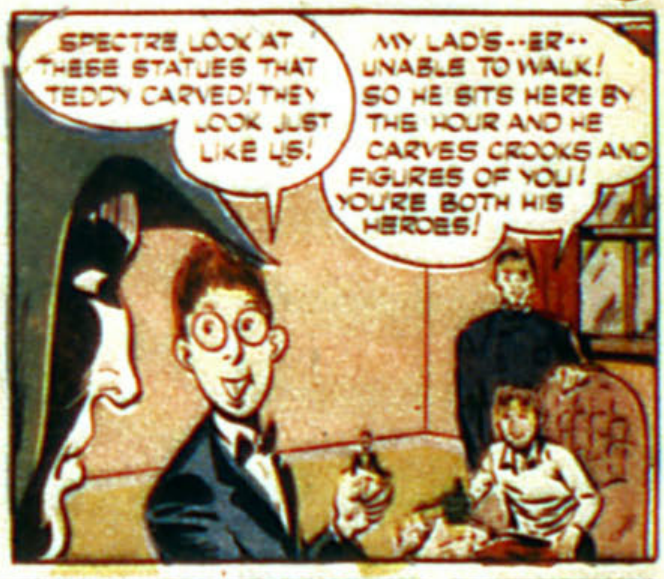
BOO-HOO! WAAAGH! I LOST MY POPP!
SAY, YOUNG FELLA, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

LOST YOUR DADDY, EH? THAT'S SAD, SAD! MAYBE I CAN CHEER YOU UP!
YOU FOUND IT! YOU FOUND MY POPP WHO FELL OUT OF THE WINDOW!


GEE, MISTER, YOU WERE SWELL TO BRING THIS UP TO ME. I SPENT A LONG TIME CARVING IT...
AWW, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, YOUNGSTER! GLAD TO BE OF HELP!


ZOWIE! SAY, YOU'RE PERCIVAL POPP FOR REAL!
AND--AND YOU'RE THE FELLA WHO CARVED MY STATUE! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

DADDY! YOU'RE HURT!
HELLO YOUNG FELLA! NOW DON'T WORRY. YOUR DAD'S OKAY. JUST STOPPED A BULLET THAT'S ALL.
OH-OH! I KNOW THAT VOICE! IT'S THE SPECTRE!


SPECTRE LOOK AT THESE STATUES THAT TEDDY CARVED! THEY LOOK JUST LIKE US!
MY LAD'S--ER-- UNABLE TO WALK! SO HE SITS HERE BY THE HOUR AND HE CARVES CROOKS AND FIGURES OF YOU! YOU'RE BOTH HIS HEROES!

IF I HAD THE MONEY, I'D HAVE HIS LEG FIXED BY AN OPERATION! BUT I GUESS THAT'LL NEVER BE!
ROLLINS, I'M AMAZED AT YOU! YOU HAVE THE MONEY AS GOOD AS IN YOUR HANDS RIGHT NOW!

IT'S NOT VERY NICE TO JOKE LIKE THAT, SPECTRE!
I'M NOT JOKING --AND I DO HAVE AN IDEA! NOW, LISTEN...
MAYBE HE HAS AN IDEA!

SOMETIME LATER, CORNER NEWSBOYS SHOUT NEW HEADLINES..
READ ALLABOUTTA HERO COP WHO CAN TELL WHO THE ROBBERS ARE....!
OFFICER IDENTIFIES WAREHOUSE THIEVES

AND IN A MIDTOWN ROOMING HOUSE...
LISSEN TO THAT, WILLYA! ROLLINS AIN'T DEAD, AFTER ALL!
I'LL RUN DOWN AND GET A PAPER. I'LL MAKE SURE NOBODY SEES ME!

NOSSIR! HE AIN'T TOLD ABOUT US YET! ALL IT SAYS IS, HE KNOWS!
IN THAT CASE, WE GOTTA CONVINCE HIM THAT BEING A WITNESS AIN'T A GOOD IDEA!
RIGHT! LET'S GO!

ON THE FIRE-ESCAPE OF THE ROLLINS APARTMENT...
THAT NEWSPAPER STORY WE HANDED OUT OUGHT TO FETCH THEM HERE!

THERE'S A REWARD OUT FOR KILLER, ISN'T THERE?
YES, AND WE'RE GOING TO SEE THAT ROLLINS GETS IT.

SHH! THEY'RE COMING IN...
SHH! TAKE IT EASY, YOU GUYS...

HEY, KILLER, LOOK! A STATUE OF THE SPECTRE! DOESN'T LOOK SCARY LIKE THAT, DOES HE?

OUT OF THE MOONLIT ROOM COMES A HARD (BUT INVISIBLE) FIST!
YEEEOW... KILLER, IT HIT ME!

WHAT'S THAT--OHH!
IT'S ROLLINS K.O.! FINISH HIM OFF, TOO!
FEAR NOT, THEODORE! PERCIVAL POPP SHALL PROTECT YOU!

HE MISSED ME.. HA-HA-HA!

OOPS! HE BACKFIRED!

OH, BOY- AN ACROBAT!
DON'T FOOL YOUR-SELF, KID--THIS AIN'T MY IDEA!
YOU'RE NO WALL-PAPER, BUT YOU'LL FEEL AS IF YOU WERE PASTED, NOW!

I HIT SOMETHING THEN... I FELT IT!

THEY MAY BE LITTLE, BUT OH MY!

PING!
PONG!

HA-HA! MY LITTLE TOYS ARE HELPING OUT!

WHAT-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?
NOTHING, AT ALL, OFFICER. EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT! WE HAVE KILLER AND HIS GANG-- YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE REWARD--AND TEDDY'S GOING TO GET HIS OPERATION!

SOME TIME LATER, AT THE CITY HOSPITAL...
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR!
COME IN! TEDDY'S GREAT! HE CAN WALK!
HE'LL BE HITTING HOME RUNS IN NO TIME AT ALL!
SWELL, TEDDY! YOU'VE DONE IT, ALL RIGHT!
YES, SIREE!
BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE, UNLESS YOU HELPED ME! SO I HAVE A PRESENT FOR EACH OF YOU!
I HAD A LOT OF TIME IN THE HOSPITAL, SO I MADE THESE STATUES FOR YOU! I--I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM!
YEAH, ME TOO! BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I DON'T LIKE!
IT'S WONDERFUL, TED! I'LL ALWAYS TREASURE IT!
WHY, WHAT'S THAT?
SIGH! MY FACE!
SAY, GENERAL --- Y'KNOW THAT BUZZY GUY THAT'S BEEN MAKING SUCH A HIT IN ALL FUNNY COMICS?
YES, CORPORAL --- AND NOW THEY'VE PUT HIM IN A MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN! WE MUSTN'T MISS IT!
ON SALE OCTOBER 18TH
BUZZY
No. 1
TEN CENTS

GREEN ARROW!
No. 101
TEN CENTS
MORE
FUN
COMICS
JAN.
FEB.
DC
GREEN ARROW!
JOHNNY QUICK!
DOVER AND CLOVER!
AQUAMAN!
SPECTRE!

Look, Kids!

HERE'S HOW *You* CAN GET A SWELL NEW FULL-COLOR PICTURE OF

BATMAN AND ROBIN

—AUTOGRAPHED TO **YOU** PERSONALLY—

ABSOLUTELY ***FREE!***

EVERY YEAR, AS YOU KNOW, THE PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY IS CELEBRATED ALL OVER OUR NATION BY THE **MARCH OF DIMES**—AND IT'S **YOUR** DIMES THAT CARRY ON THE FIGHT AGAINST **INFANTILE PARALYSIS.** BUT HERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS **PRINT** YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON THE COUPON BELOW, PUT IT INTO AN ENVELOPE WITH YOUR TEN CENT CONTRIBUTION TO THE **MARCH OF DIMES,** AND MAIL TO

BATMAN AND ROBIN
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

(THIS OFFER EXPIRES MARCH 1, 1945)

WE WILL FORWARD YOUR DIME TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT —AND YOUR BIG FULL-COLOR PICTURE OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN** WILL BE SENT TO YOU *ABSOLUTELY FREE!*

BATMAN AND ROBIN
480 LEXINGTON AVE.
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

I enclose 10 cents in coin as a contribution to the March of Dimes to help fight Infantile Paralysis. Send me, free, a full-color picture of BATMAN AND ROBIN.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

The SPECTRE
with PERCIVAL POPP, the SUPER COP!
WHEN THE SUPER-COP GETS A SUPER-SAFE, THE FIRST THING HE DOES IS TO PACK IT FULL OF SUPER TROUBLE! FOR THERE ARE TWO THINGS THAT PERCIVAL POPP ATTRACTS TO HIS TREASURE CHEST ...BLUNDERS AND BANDITS! PERCY, AS USUAL, EXPERTLY COMMITS THE BLUNDERS UNTIL THE UNSEEN BUT SOLID-SOCKING SPECTRE APPEARS WITH THE PROPER COMBINATION TO THE MYSTERY-LOCKED PROBLEM OF
"The UNSAFE SAFE!"
WANTED
DETECTION EQUIPMENT! A PRIVATE LABORATORY! AND AT LAST A SAFE TO HOLD MY PRICELESS DIARY AND MY CONFIDENTIAL PAPERS! NOW TO CAPTURE A CASE!
by BERNARD BAILY

A-HA! TROUBLE CALLS ME ON THE DOUBLE!
ROBBERY!
IT'S MINE!
IT'S NOT!
POLICE!
JEWELRY
BUT I TELL YOU THESE ARE MINE, SIR!
STOP! IT'S PERCIVAL POPP, THE SUPER-COP! ME!
HIDE THAT ROD, QUICK! MAYBE WE CAN USE THIS BUNGLER!
A GEM THEFT, EH? WELL, I'M A JEWEL AMONG DETECTIVES!
HIS STRING OF DIAMONDS AND RUBIES SCATTERED AMONG MY TRAYS! LOOK!
YES, MR. POPP! I'VE SPILLED A VALUABLE NECKLACE!
I WAS COMPARING STONES WHEN THE STRAND OF MY NECKLACE PARTED!
AND NOW WE CAN'T DECIDE WHICH BELONGS TO WHOM!
VERY SIMPLY SOLVED! I'LL JUST STRING AND REARRANGE THEM IN MY SUPER-LAB, AND THEN RETURN THEM LATER!
BUT..BUT THERE'S A FORTUNE THERE!
SIR! THIS IS PERCIVAL POPP, THE INIMITABLE COP! I TRUST HIM WITH MY JEWELS, WHY CAN'T YOU?
THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN! SEE YOU ALL HERE IN A FEW HOURS!

LET'S SEE NOW! MY FEE SHOULD BE... NO, THAT'S NOT ENOUGH! OR..NO, EVEN MORE THAN THAT!
COME, VAN, OLD CHAP! A SPOT OF LUNCH WHILE WE'RE WAITING!
GET THAT SUPER-DUPER SAP! HE HEISTED THE STUFF FOR US!
NO FOOLIN'? HAW! HAW! DIS'LL BE A CINCH, BOSS!
BUT UNKNOWN TO PERCY, HIS UNSEEN GUARDIAN SPIRIT HOVERS ABOVE HIM--THE SPECTRE
HMM! THOSE MEN ARE TRAILING PERCY! I WONDER WHY!
NOT YET! WAIT TILL HE GITS AROUN' DAT CORNER!
GUNS AND BLACKJACKS! BUT I'VE A CURE FOR THAT!
HERE'S A LITTLE FOOTWORK THAT SHOULD MAKE YOU DIZZY!
OW
AND HOW ABOUT SOME FISTWORK? ON THE CHIN!
I'LL JUST STAND HERE TILL THE POLICE COME!
SCRAM! THE SPECTRE! WE'LL GET POPP OURSELVES!

I'D BETTER PUT THIS STUFF IN THE SAFE WHILE I GET MY EQUIPMENT SET! THE GLARE HURTS MY EYES!
THERE! MY DIAMOND TESTERS, SIZERS, SCALES, MICROSCOPE; ALL READY! NOW TO REOPEN THAT SAFE!
SURE, PERCIVAL! JUST SWING IT WIDE! BUT FAST!
WHA..?
YOU'RE MY CLIENTS! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
YOU WERE A BIG HELP, PERCY, OLD BOY! AND WE'RE GOING TO PROVE WE'RE GRATEFUL!
FIRST WE'LL TEST ALL THESE JEWELS! HA-HA!
SO YOU'RE REALLY THIEVES!
SWELL GUESSING, POPP! WHAT A BRAIN!
WHY ARE YOU DIVIDING THE JEWELS INTO TWO PILES?
BECAUSE WE'RE GIVING YOU THIS SHARE!
AND WE'RE LOCKING YOU UP WITH THEM FOR SAFE-KEEPING! SO LONG!

WHAT A DISGRACE! LOCKED IN MY OWN SUPER-SAFE! AND I'VE EVEN FORGOTTEN THE COMBINATION!
THOSE YEGGS WOULDN'T TALK! I'LL QUESTION PERCY! WHERE IS HE?
RELEASE ME! HELP!
POOP! YOU'RE SO PRECIOUS THAT YOU LOCK YOURSELF UP?
I'LL EXPLAIN -- IF I EVER GET OUT!
JUST A SECOND-HAND SAFE! BUT NOT VERY SAFE! I'LL FIGURE OUT THE COMBINATION IN A JIFFY!
PERCIVAL! AND JEWELS! WHAT GOES ON?
OH, SPECTRE! I'M A CRIMINAL, AND HERE'S MY SHARE OF THE LOOT!
NOT A VERY BIG SHARE! BUT JUST A MINUTE WHILE I TEST THEM!
THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE, I'M SURE!
NO, THEY'RE NOT! THESE ARE FAKE GEMS, PROBABLY FROM SOME DIME STORE!
OOH-WAH! I ALWAYS KNEW THERE WAS NO PROFIT IN CRIME!

GO ON! TELL ME MORE!
PERCIVAL POPP! NUTTY AS USUAL...TALKING TO HIMSELF! BUT THERE ARE YOUR GEMS!
BUT THESE ARE NOT MINE! HE'S A THIEF!
ULP! I CAN'T EXPLAIN ANYTHING ..I MEAN, I CAN EXPLAIN NOTHING! THAT IS...
I'VE GOT TO GET MORE OF PERCY'S STORY, SO I'LL TAKE HIM ALONG!
LOOK! HE'S MAKING A FLYING GETAWAY!
MY SPIRITS ARE LOW EVEN THOUGH I'M PRETTY HIGH!
YOU'D BETTER TALK FAST, OR MAYBE I'LL DECIDE TO DROP YOU!
WHEN PERCIVAL HAS TOLD ALL HE KNOWS..WHICH ISN'T MUCH...
SUPPOSE WE CRUISE AROUND A BIT? FROM YOUR DESCRIPTIONS, WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE "RUBY" DILLER MOB!
AND THERE THEY ARE!
WE OUGHT TO SEND THAT SUPER-SAP COP A PRESENT EVERY YEAR WHILE HE'S IN JAIL! HA-HA!
HE SURE DID MAKE IT AN EASY JOB FOR US!

SOME IDEA, TOO-- SPILLING FAKE GEMS ON THAT JEWELER'S SHOWCASE!
HA-HA
HO
DUPED AGAIN! OH, FOR SWEET REVENGE!
OKAY! SUPPOSE I SHOW YOU THE WAY IN!
IT'S PERCIVAL POPP, THE LOCKED-UP COP! HE'S LOOSE!
WORSE THAN THAT! IT MUST BE THE SPECTRE!
RIGHT, RUBY! AND RIGHT ON THE CHIN!
I HOPE I LAND AT LEAST ONE BLOW!
HERE'S A "SWELL" JAW TO GO WITH YOUR SWELL CLOTHES, LEFTY!
YOW!
NICE WORK PERCY! SOME BLOW!
I OUGHT TO BE A BASEBALL PITCHER! I "FANNED" HIM!
CONK
YEOW!
I CAN'T SEE YOU, SPECTRE! BUT HANDS OFF ME! OR I SHOOT YOUR PERCIVAL!
WHIRRRR
7

COMING IN 2021 AND 2022:

The Golden Age Scribbly & Red Tornado Archives Volume I

The Golden Age Dr. Mid-Nite Archives Volume I

The Golden Age Sandman Archives Volume II

APPENDIX A

AFTERWORD

One of DC's most intriguing heroes, The Spectre, was a shining star among National Periodical's early stable of groundbreaking characters. Demand for the complete run of his Golden Age appearances has remained high for decades, and it appeared that DC was finally on track to reprint those adventures in their deluxe hardcover series of high-quality Golden and Silver Age omnibi, the DC ARCHIVES SERIES.

Readers began getting the reprints of Spectre's ensemble appearances as a member of the Golden Age Justice Society of America in the ALL-STAR COMICS ARCHIVES, which was published in 12 separate volumes between 1991-2006. This opened the door for the initial volume of the GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE ARCHIVES in 2003, which reprinted the first half of his solo adventures in MORE FUN COMICS #52-70.

Though a Volume II was teased not long after the original volume was published, nearly 20 years has gone by without such a release. Volume II would have contained the remaining Spectre stories from MORE FUN COMICS issues #71-101, thus wrapping up the complete Golden Age oeuvre of DC's Spirit of Vengeance.

DC, in the ensuing years, has frustratingly cancelled (then revived, then cancelled again) the ARCHIVE EDITIONS family of reprints, which left several series with only one installment, including the Spectre. Sales of the first volume seemed strong enough to warrant a second volume, but DC may have been hesitant to reprint the second half of his chronology, possibly due to the relative weakness of the material.

You see, the Spectre was a pretty violent vigilante for the time. Parents were complaining that their children were getting nightmares from reading the grisly exploits of a dead man in the pages of a humor magazine. Gradually, DC began toning down the garish aspects of the Spectre, and by issue #74, he was paired with a bumbling cop sidekick, Percival Popp, The Supercop.

Soon, Percival Popp took over the spotlight, and the Spectre was relegated to sidekick status in his own monthly strip. By issue #101, weak writing had finally killed the grey ghost, and it would be another 20 years before he was resurrected for the Silver Age, in the pages of SHOWCASE #60. Though it remains to be seen if DC will officially publish a complete edition of the character's Golden Age appearances, one should not hold one's breath waiting.

This volume was compiled in order to finish the series properly and give readers an opportunity to complete their collection digitally. This book is an amateur publication and is made up of scans of the original material hosted at various websites across the internet, and is not produced for commercial sale. Said scans are of varying levels of quality, and are presented herein for their historical value and in an effort to preserve the body of work that the IP owner has failed to keep in print. In instances where the original dialogue was completely illegible, dialogue was recreated using Joe Kubert's Comicraft font.

This book was formatted with a left long-edge gutter to aid readers who wish to print and bind a copy for their own personal library. Please share, host, seed and upload this book to all available services.

Stay Golden Age,

ROB DALESON

Columbus, OH USA
6/6/2021

The Golden Age Spectre
Checklist of Appearances:

SOLO APPEARANCES:

MORE FUN COMICS #52-70
(Collected in THE GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE ARCHIVES VOLUME 1)

MORE FUN COMICS #71-101
(Collected in THE GOLDEN AGE SPECTRE ARCHIVES VOLUME 2)

...WITH THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA:

ALL STAR COMICS #1-23
(Collected in THE ALL-STAR COMICS ARCHIVES, VOLUMES 0-5)

APPENDIX C

SCANNER CREDITS
(WHERE AVAILABLE)

MORE FUN COMICS 71
Ficheyscans, Oldwayne, Rolster

MORE FUN COMICS 72
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 73
Witch Hazel

MORE FUN COMICS 74
Ficheyscans, King Faraday

MORE FUN COMICS 75
Ficheyscans

MORE FUN COMICS 76
Ficheyscans, Apple Pie

MORE FUN COMICS 77
Ficheyscans

MORE FUN COMICS 78
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 79
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 80-81
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 82
L246, YOC

MORE FUN COMICS 83
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 84
AP, Ontology

MORE FUN COMICS 85
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 86
AP, Ontology

MORE FUN COMICS 87
AggressiveProcrastinator

MORE FUN COMICS 88
DCP, Jacklar

MORE FUN COMICS 89
AP, DCP, brianzc

MORE FUN COMICS 90
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 91
AP, DCP, brianzc

MORE FUN COMICS 92
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 93
AP, DCP, brianzc

MORE FUN COMICS 94
AP, brianzc

MORE FUN COMICS 95
AtlantisP, brianzc, Oldwayne

MORE FUN COMICS 96
Los Pollos Hernanos

MORE FUN COMICS 97
Los Pollos Hernanos

MORE FUN COMICS 98
Unknown

MORE FUN COMICS 99
Oldwayne, AtlantisP, brianzc

MORE FUN COMICS 100
AP, Snard

MORE FUN COMICS 101
Unknown

This book would not be possible without the work of the collectors, editors and scanners listed above.
Every effort has been made to credit the original scanners, though several issues remain unattributed.

CREATOR BIOS

JERRY SIEGEL

Jerome "Jerry" Siegel was born in Cleveland, Ohio. In 1931, he met and befriended his future partner, Joe Shuster, when the latter moved from his birthplace in Canada. Siegel and Shuster were both avid science fiction fans, publishing what may be the first sci-fi fanzine in the mid-1920s. In 1936, they tried (unsuccessfully) to sell their new character Superman as a daily comic strip. About the same time, both young men got a job working for DC-National, working on such titles as Doctor Occult, Slam Bradley, and Radio Squad. Siegel also created and worked on the Spectre In 1939, which has remained his most important and lasting character outside of the Superman universe. Siegel passed away on January 28, 1996 (age 81) in Los Angeles.

BERNARD BAILY

Bernard Baily (April 5, 1916 – January 19, 1996) was the co-creator of The Spectre and The Hourman (among others) for DC-National, having come over to DC in the late 1930s. Baily had a long career in the comics field as a writer, artist, letterer and editor. His last known comics work was penciling the eight-page "His Brother's Keeper", written by Jack Oleck, in DC's *House of Mystery* #279 (April 1980). Baily was living in Putnam County, New York, at the time of his death at age 79.

MORT WEISINGER

Mortimer "Mort" Weisinger (April 25, 1915 – May 7, 1978) was the story editor for the Spectre strip during most of its run in *More Fun Comics*. Best known for editing DC Comics' *Superman* during the mid-1950s to 1960s, he also co-created such features as Aquaman, Green Arrow, Johnny Quick, and the original Vigilante. Weisinger served as story editor for the *Adventures of Superman* television series, and compiled the often-revised paperback *1001 Valuable Things You Can Get Free*.

CREATOR BIOS

WHITNEY ELLSWORTH

Acting as DC's major creative guide and editor during the company's early years, Whitney "Whit" Ellsworth edited both scripts and art for several diverse comics (including *Batman*, *World's Finest Comics*, and *More Fun Comics*) and created the character Congo Bill. Ellsworth left DC shortly after leaving the *Batman* newspaper strip in 1970. He died September 7, 1980, in North Hollywood, at age 71.

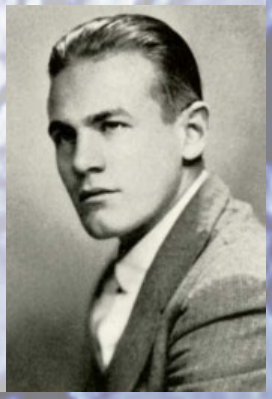
JACK SCHIFF

Jack Schiff, writer and editor best known for his work editing various Batman comic book series for DC Comics from 1942 to 1964, edited *More Fun Comics* during the latter half of The Spectre's run. He was the co-creator of Starman, Tommy Tomorrow, and the Wyoming Kid. He retired from DC after 25 years with the company, with his final editing credit appeared in *Strange Adventures* #203 (Aug. 1967). He passed away April 30, 1999, aged 89.

PIERCE RICE

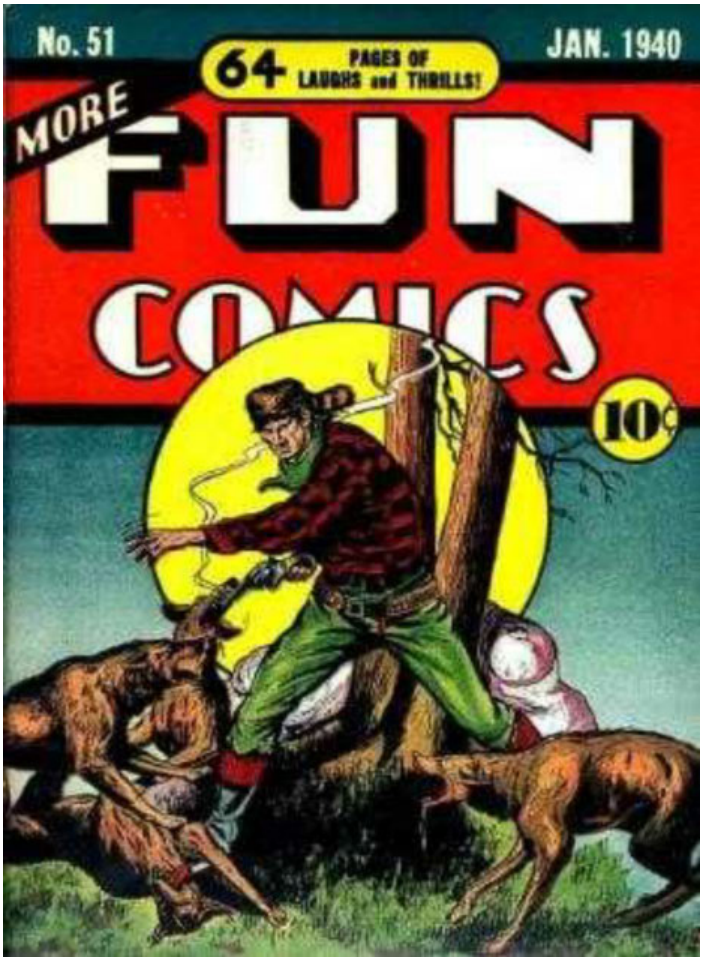
Pierce Rice was an artist best known for his work with Harvey Comics prior to being drafted into the Army during WWII. After Rice was discharged, he began work at DC, where he contributed art to such features as 'Spectre', 'Crimson Avenger', 'Manhunter', 'Slam Bradley' and 'Seven Soldiers of Victory'. Other post-War clients were Hillman, Harvey, Ace, Standard, Gleason, Ziff-Davis, ACG, Eastern and Topps. Rice passed away in 2003, aged 87.

GARDNER FOX



Gardner Francis Cooper Fox (May 20, 1911 – December 24, 1986) was the editor and writer who took over the Spectre strip in *More Fun Comics* after original creator Jerry Siegel was conscripted into the Army during WWII. Historians estimate that Fox wrote more than 4,000 comics stories, including 1,500 for DC. Fox is known as the co-creator of Barbara Gordon, the original Flash, Hawkman, Doctor Fate, Zatanna and the original Sandman, and was the writer who first teamed several of those and other heroes as the "Justice Society of America," and later recreated the team as the "Justice League of America." Fox introduced the concept of the Multiverse to DC Comics in the 1961 story "Flash of Two Worlds!" which opened the door to bring back the original JSA members for Silver Age revivals. His last comics work was in Eclipse's *Alien Encounters* comic in 1985.

THE **FIRST** FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE SPECTRE



ABOVE: Enlarged 'first appearance of Spectre' panel from the "Buccaneer" story (NEXT PAGE) by Bernard Baily, in *More Fun Comics* #51. Front cover (RIGHT) pencilled and inked by Sheldon Moldoff.

More Fun Comics #52 (February 1940) is generally accepted as the first appearance of The Spectre. Indeed, it is the first *full* appearance of The Spectre, but many fans are unaware that he actually debuted in a one-panel cameo appearance in the previous month's issue.

More Fun Comics #51 (January 1940) contained a strip by Spectre creator Bernard Baily entitled "The Buccaneer," which had been running in *More Fun* since issue #32. Also created by Baily, The Buccaneer was a thoroughly upstanding gentleman pirate named Dennis Stone. He sailed the world, engaging in fisticuffs and fracases with less-reputable pirates.

Though the strip was of decent quality, very little separated Dennis Stone from other 1930s two-fisted, lantern-jawed adventurers like Hop Harrigan, Slam Bradley, Det. Sgt. Carey, Biff Bronson, Lt. Bob Neal, and Bulldog Martin, who were all largely interchangeable National/All-American characters glutting the pages of *Action*, *Detective*, *Adventure*, *More Fun* and *All American Comics*.

Comic readers were moving towards costumed superheroes, who had largely rendered muscle-bound he-men (like The Buccaneer) obsolete and old-fashioned. Indeed, the years 1938-1939 were a transitional period for the industry. Following the Spring '38 introduction of Superman, publishers were scrambling to outdo the Man of Steel with ever-more fantastical new characters, and Superman's own co-creator was getting burned out by the glut of imitations on the market.

Siegel's solution was to create the most powerful superhero of all time- the living (unliving?) embodiment of God's Wrath; someone who could remove Superman from existence with the snap of his fingers. *This would be the end of the superhero craze,* he thought. *It's so over-the-top that no one will even bother with another Supes ripoff. Why bother? The Spectre could line them all up, from Captain Marvel to Ultra-Man, and destroy them with the wave of his hand.*

However naïve (and nihilistic) this may seem over 80 years (and 80 million superheroes) later, Siegel could not have predicted that The Spectre would be his second most-fondly remembered creation outside of the Superman Universe. Indeed, being more of a statement of his dissatisfaction with the copy/paste nature of the comics industry, Siegel had no real illustrative design in mind for The Spectre. His script for the first Spectre strip made a vague allusion to a "cloaked figure," but this appears to be as far as he got in visualizing the character. The design of The Spectre, which has remained more or less unchanged for 80 years, was almost entirely created by the artist assigned to the script, Bernard Baily.

Baily had been toying around with a "supernatural detective" (clearly patterned after Siegel and Schuster's *first* recurring DC character, Doctor Occult) named Dr. Styx, who would share his body with a demon who possessed him while fighting evil. This undead detective was an all-white ghoul who draped himself with a magical robe, which granted him mystical powers.

Bernard Baily seems to have taken his design for the Dr. Styx character and adapted it for use on The Spectre. Indeed, when Baily later produced some Dr. Styx stories (**ABOVE RIGHT**) after The Spectre's run came to an end, the redesigned character bore a shocking resemblance to JSA and Doctor Fate archnemesis Wotan (**BELOW RIGHT**).

Baily seemed to realize that the age of brawlin' adventurers had come to an end, and he gave The Buccaneer a definitive, if not abrupt, conclusion. In the final four panels of his last story, Captain Dennis Stone announces that he's settling down with a dame, and he's "going to live on shore! The Buccaneer is no more! To you, I turn over the ship." As his mates watch Stone and his future bride row ashore, they wave goodbye and hope to meet again.

But what's this? In the very next panel, we see the grim visage of an all-white figure wearing a hood and cape. The caption above him reads, "The Spectre! Who is he ?? What is he ??" The bottom caption promises we'll find out when we "read this BRAND NEW feature in the next issue of MORE FUN COMICS!"

The writing was on the wall for fellas like The Buccaneer. They'd had their day in the sun; this was the Age of Superheroes. These five panels serve as the summation of the entire transitory period of the Golden Age of American Comics: While the regular joes were busy settling down and getting married, supermen and wonderwomen had taken over the spotlight, and were offering kids an infinitely more interesting world of possibilities to explore.

Did Daneo make a living for himself as the new captain of the Buccaneer's ship? Did his wish, that he'd meet Dennis Stone again some day, ever come to pass? Did Stone settle into his life as a groom, or did the Call of the Sea cause him to abandon his husbandly duties?

Who cares! Next month, some weird dead guy is going to murder some criminals in comically horrific ways. Have your dime ready. **R.D.**

Originally presented in **Showcase #60**; *February 1966.*

ORIGIN OF THE SPECTRE

The Spectre made his debut in MORE FUN COMICS No. 52 (February, 1940). The feature was written by Jerry Siegel and illustrated by Bernard Bailey. The cover of this issue is reproduced below.

Police detective Jim Corrigan had everything to live for. He was highly successful in his chosen field and was engaged to the beautiful Clarice Winston. Then he broke up a robbery being pulled by the "Gat" Benson gang. In retaliation, Benson kidnaped Jim and Clarice. The detective was put in a barrel of cement and dumped in the river.

Jim Corrigan died!

But in the next world, a mystic voice informed him that his work was not yet done. He was returned to Earth—but not to life. He was now a ghost. He discovered he could fly, become invisible and walk through walls; and he was to find he possessed even more astounding powers.

Returning to Benson's hide-out, Jim was just in time to prevent the murder of Clarice. Then, with "Gat" in police custody, Jim broke his engagement, without telling Clarice the real reason—that she was in love with a dead man!

The Earth-bound spirit decided to keep his Jim Corrigan identity as a cover for his ghostly work of battling evil. He created a costume and adopted a new alter-ego—*The Spectre!* No one guessed that the police were now employing a *ghost!*

Soon after this, *The Spectre* was given a choice, by the mysterious voice which counseled him, of eternal rest in the next world or being forever Earth-bound. Once he had craved everlasting rest; but now Clarice, whom he still loved, was in danger, and only he could save her. So he elected to remain on Earth.

Finally, the supernatural powers of the beyond granted him permission to use his awesome powers to restore his own body, which still lay at the bottom of the river, to life. But the revived Jim Corrigan dicovered he still had all the uncanny abilities he had possessed as a ghost and that he could still emerge from his mortal body as *The Spectre!*

World War II was on and soon Jim decided to join the army and fight the Axis powers. His alter-ego, *The Spectre,* then parted from his mortal self for a time.

Meanwhile, *The Spectre* had appeared in the first two issues of ALL-STAR COMICS (Summer and Fall, 1940). When the *Justice Society of America* debuted in the third issue (Winter, 1940), the Earth-bound apparition was a charter member, together with *Flash, Green Lantern, Hawkman, Doctor Fate, Atom, Sandman* and *Hourman.* He continued as an active member for four years, fighting evil alongside such heroes as *Starman, Dr. Mid-Nite, Johnny Thunder* and *Wonder Woman.* He last worked with the *JSA* when they first battled the original *Psycho-Pirate,* as told in ALL-STAR No. 23 (Winter, 1944).

After this, he and *Starman* were replaced by *The Flash* and *Green Lantern,* who had, for some time, been inactive, honorary members.

Starman was only a human hero, who was on the point of retiring from crime-fighting altogether. But why had the immortal *Spectre* dropped out of the *All-Star* organization? There was, in fact, no resignation—and no word of any kind! He had simply disappeared; indeed, it was just at this time that he last appeared in MORE FUN (No. 101, January-February, 1945). The mystery of his vanishing was one even the mighty *Justice Society* could not solve. But here, in this issue, you will finally learn the answer to that baffling riddle, in a full-length adventure which brings *The Spectre* back into action!

Originally presented in **The Spectre #10**; *May, 1969.*

FACT FILE #8 J240

THE SPECTRE appeared in More Fun Comics from issue No. 52 (Feb., 1940) through issue No. 101 (Jan.-Feb., 1945). He also appeared in solo adventures in issues Nos. 1 and 2 (Summer & Fall, 1940) of All-Star Comics. When the Justice Society of America strip took over the All-Star title starting with issue No. 3 (Winter, 1940/41), The Spectre became a charter member of that organization and appeared in every issue through No. 23 (Winter, 1944/45). After his last appearance in More Fun No. 101, The Spectre was not to be seen again until his revival in the 60th issue of Showcase (Jan.-Feb., 1966). He subsequently appeared in issues No. 61 (Mar.-Apr., 1966) and No. 64 (Sept.-Oct., 1966) of Showcase, as well as in two team-up appearances—with the Flash and Batman—in The Brave And The Bold (Nos. 72 and 75) and in one of the annual JLA-JSA spectaculars in the Justice League Of America magazine—"Crisis Between Earth-One and Earth-Two" (JLA Nos. 46 and 47). Finally, the Astral Avenger starred in a magazine of his own, the first issue of which was dated Nov.-Dec., 1967, with the last issue being No. 10 (May-June, 1969).

• • •

The two-part Spectre origin story, which appeared in More Fun Comics Nos. 52 and 53, was written by Jerry Siegel and illustrated by Bernard Bailey, as were most of the early Spectre adventures. The tale related how police detective Jim Corrigan and his fiancee Clarice Winston were kidnapped by the "Gat" Benson gang. Corrigan had been cracking down on Benson's criminal activities, and now the gangster was out for revenge. They sealed the detective in a barrel of cement and dumped him in the river...and Jim Corrigan died! However, in the next world a mysterious Voice informed him that his work on Earth was not yet finished. Corrigan's ghost was returned to Earth with fantastic powers at his command. He arrived back at "Gat" Benson's hideout just in time to prevent his fiancee's murder and arrest Benson.

Realizing there could be no marriage between a ghost and a mortal, Jim, or rather his ghost, broke his engagement to Clarice. Wishing to keep his Jim Corrigan identity as cover, the ghost created the costume and identity of The Spectre, which he employed in his spectral battles against the forces of evil. However, The Spectre longed for the eternal rest that should have been his by right of death. Taking his dilemma to the mysterious Voice which counciled him, he was given the choice of everlasting rest in the next world or an eternity of fighting evil in this world. The matter was finally decided when Jim chose to remain in this world in order to save the life of his former fiancee, Clarice, whom he still loved. The Spectre did eventually get a measure of solace, however, when the powers from beyond restored to life his true body, which had rested on the river's bottom all this time. Much to his, or rather *their* surprise, Jim and The Spectre discovered that the supernatural entity still existed and, although they were in some way still mystically joined, The Spectre could emerge from Jim's body and live a seperate existance of his own.

Issue No. 74 of More Fun saw the introduction of Percival Popp, The Super Cop into the Spectre series, and the strip would never be the same for the rest of its run. After the great surge and subsequent overabundance of super-hero and costumed crimefighter strips in the late 1930's and early 1940's, the comic book creators of that era began to cast about for new ideas in the way of strips. Comedy features were to be the next great trend in comics, and The Spectre, most powerful of all the adventure characters, was to be the first victim in the decline of The Goden Age Of The Super-Heroes.

Percival Popp was a comical character drawn in a semi-cartoonish manner, and he stood out like a sore thumb against the more-or-less straight adventure strip art style of the Spectre stories. The self-professed Super Cop was nothing more than a bumbling, amateur detective whose misadventures were soon to monopolize the entire strip, his billing even occasionally dwarfing the Spectre's. At first, both Jim Corrigan and The Spectre served as foils for Popp's half-baked "detectiving," but, in More Fun No. 90, Jim Corrigan left to join the Army and fight in the second World War. At this point Jim and The Spectre separated into two different entities, thus rendering the Astral Avenger invisible. It must have been a portent of things to come, because, with The Spectre acting as Popp's unofficial guardian angel and consigned to the status of a minor character in his own strip, the feature soon disappeared from the comic pages entirely.

After twenty years in limbo, The Spectre was revived as a straight adventure strip in issue No. 60 of Showcase. His double decade disappearance was explained by relating that he had been imprisoned within the body of Jim Corrigan due to the machinations of Azmodus, the demon of ultimate evil. In time, Spectre defeated that master of supernatural menace and went on to further adventures, eventually winning his own book. In issue No. 9 of The Spectre, The Astral Avenger was taken to task for killing a mortal by the Being who created him, and sentenced to do penitence by passing judgment over the lives of those people whose names appeared in "The Book Of 'Judgment'," a mystic volume which was bestowed upon him. The effect was to once again make The Spectre a subordinate character in his own strip. The next issue was the last in the series. There's a lesson there...Somewhere!

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